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A
T O U R
Through the Whole ISLAND of
G R E A T B R I T A I N.
Divided into
C I R C U I T S O R J O U R N I E S.

C O N T A I N I N G,

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| <p>I. A DESCRIPTION of the Principal Cities and Towns, their Situation, Government, and Commerce.</p> <p>II. The Customs, Manners, Exercises, Diversions, and Employments of the People.</p> <p>III. The Nature and Virtue of the many Medicinal Springs with which both Parts of the United Kingdom abound; particularly those of <i>Bath, Tunbridge, Bristol, Buxton, Cheltenham, &c.</i></p> <p>IV. An ample Description of <i>London</i>, including <i>Westminster</i> and <i>Southwark</i>, their Bridges, Squares, Hospitals, Churches,</p> | <p>Palaces, Markets, Schools, Libraries, Shipping in the <i>Thames</i>, and Trade, by means of that noble River, &c.</p> <p>V. The Produce and Improvement of the Lands, the Trade, and Manufactures.</p> <p>VI. The Sea Ports and Fortifications, the Course of Rivers, and the Inland Navigation.</p> <p>VII. The Public Edifices, Seats, and Palaces of the NOBILITY and GENTRY.</p> <p>VIII. The Isles of <i>Wight, Scilly, Portland, Jersey, Guernsey</i>, and the other <i>English</i> and <i>Scottish</i> Isles of most Note.</p> |
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Interpersed with Useful OBSERVATIONS.

Particularly fitted for the Perusal of such as desire to
Travel over the ISLAND.

Originally begun by the Celebrated DANIEL DE FOE,
continued by the late Mr. RICHARDSON, Author of
Clarissa, and brought down to the present Time by
a GENTLEMAN of Eminence in the Literary World.

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T O U R


Through the ISLAND of

GREAT BRITAIN.

LETTER I.

*Containing a DESCRIPTION of the Coun-
ties of LINCOLN, RUTLAND, NORTH-
AMPTON, HUNTINGDON, and BED-
FORD.*

S I R,

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mark it out, we went on to Lincoln, hav-
ing a View of the great Church called
the Minster all the Way before us, the
River Trent on the Left, and the Downs called Lin-
coln-Heath on the Right.

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Lincoln

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B

Lincoln

Lincoln is an ancient City, governed by a Mayor, Aldermen, &c. and returns two Members to Parliament. It is so full of the Ruins of Monasteries and Religious Houses, that the very Barns, Stables, Out-houses, and, as they shewed me, even some of the Hog-styes, are built with arched Windows and Doors. Here are 13 Churches, but the meanest to look on that are any-where to be seen. The Cathedral indeed, and the Ruins of the old Castle, are venerable Pieces of Antiquity.

Lincoln was a Colony of the *Romans*, and by them named *Lindum Colonia*; which very easily falls into the present abbreviated Appellation, *Lincoln*. From its bold and noble Situation upon an high Hill, it seems a Collection of five Cities. For,

1. Below the Hill, and Westward of the City, the River throws itself into a great Pool, called *Swan-pool*, from the Multitude of Swans upon it. All around this Place the Ground is moory, and full of Bogs and Islets; and the Place is now called *Carham*, i. e. a Dwelling upon the *Car*, or Fen. Here was the old *British* City, which they used as a Fastness for themselves and Cattle in Times of Distress. From this *Carham* is a pleasant View of the West Front of the Cathedral.

2. The *Romans*, pleased with this Eminence, placed their City upon it, which they first built in the Form of a large Square. The Southern Wall being sufficiently secured by the Precipice, they surrounded the other three Sides with a deep Trench, which still remains, except on the South-east Angle. This City was divided into four equal Parts by two cross Streets. The two Southern Quarters were taken up, one by the Castle, the other by the Church, which *Remigius* built. But when Bishop *Alexander* projected a Structure of much larger Dimensions, the Inclosure was carried beyond the Eastern Bounds of the City, and a new Wall built farther that Way, as at present, with

Battle-

Battlements and Towers. The North *Roman Gate* of this Part of the City still remains intire, called *Newport Gate*, the noblest Remnant of this Sort in *Britain*. It is a vast Semicircle of Stones laid together without Mortar, and cemented only by their wedge-like Shape. This magnificent Arch is 16 Feet Diameter, the Stones four Feet thick at Bottom. From this Gate Eastward some Part of the old *Roman Wall* is to be seen, made of Stone and very strong Mortar. The West Gate, towards the Gallows, was pulled down within Memory. That on the South Side still shews one Jamb from between the Houses, and two or three Stones of the same Make as the former; the Rest has been pulled down. On the East Side one Postern is visible, big enough for a Bed to stand in. By *Newport Gate* is another large and curious Piece of *Roman Workmanship*, called the *Mint Wall*. This is still 16 Feet high, and above 40 Feet long, composed of Brick and Stone, laid alternately.

3. The *Romans*, finding this City not well situated for Navigation, added another to it, upon the Declivity of the Hill, and the most Southern Side lay upon the River. Eastward, the Ditch without is turned into a broad Street, called *The Beast-market*; and there below *Claskgate* a great Part of the old *Roman Wall* is left, made of Stone. One Piece of it is now 80 Feet long, and 18 high. A little of it lower down is 12 Feet long, and as much high. Between that Gate upwards, and the old City-wall, by the *Greestone-stairs*, the old Ditch, called *Weredyke*, is to be seen. To the West the Ditch and Foundation of the Wall are still left, though many times repaired and demolished in the frequent Sieges this Town has sustained, especially in the Wars of the Empress *Maud*. At the Bottom of it, towards the Water, is a round Tower, called *Lucy-tower*, much known in her History.

4. Another great Addition to the Length of this City, Northward above the Hill, was called *Newport*, or the New City, 500 Paces long. This probably was done in the Time of the *Saxon Kings*. It lies on both Sides the *Herman-street*, and was fenced with a Wall and Ditch hewn out of the Rock. At the two farther Corners were round Towers, and a Gate, the Foundations of which remain. There were several Churches and religious Houses in this Place. It was chiefly inhabited by *Jews*, who had settled here in great Numbers, and grown rich by Trade. There is a Well still named *Grantham's-well*, from a Child they impiously crucified, as was said, and threw it into that Place.

5. After the *Norman Conquest*, when a great Part of the first City was turned into a Castle by King *William I.* it is probable they added the last Intake Southward in the Angle of the *Witham*, and made a new Cut called *Sinfil-dyke* on the South and East Side for its Security. It is observable, that the *Normans* could not well pronounce *Lincoln*, but vitiated it to *Nichol*, as we find it written in some old Authors; and, to this Day, a Part of the *Swan-pool* is called *Nichol-pool*.

Though, since those Times, the City has much declined, it seems of late to revive, and Trade and Manufactures begin to flourish.

In this last Part of *Lincoln*, on both Sides the *Roman Road*, were many of that People's funeral Monuments; some of which they now dig up. There is an Inscription of that Sort behind the House where the Lord *Hussay* was beheaded for Rebellion, in the Time of King *Henry VIII.* The great Bow-window, through which he passed to the Scaffold, was lately taken down. It stands over-against another Stone Building, of an antique Model, which was the Palace of *John of Gaunt*, Duke of *Lancaster*, who lived here in Royal State, and had the Privilege of

Coining

Coining. His Arms are here carved in Stone. Over-against the Castle, Westward, is an Intrenchment made by King *Stephen*.

The Situation of the City, from what I have said, must appear very particular; one Part is on the flat, and in a Bottom, so that the *Witham*, a little River, that runs through the Town, flows sometimes into the Street: The other Part lies upon the Top of an high Hill, where the Cathedral stands; and the very steepest Part of the Ascent of the Hill is the best Part of the City for Trade and Business,

Nothing is more troublesome than the Communication of the upper and lower Town; the Street is so steep and so strait, that Coaches and Horses are obliged to fetch a Compass another Way, as well on one Hand as on the other.

The River *Witham* is arched over, so that you see nothing of it as you go through the main Street; but it makes a large Lake on the West Side, and has a Canal, called the *Fosse-dyke*, by which it has a Communication with the *Trent*, whereby the Navigation of that River is made useful for Trade to the City. This River must have run into the *Humber*, had its Course not been broken off in the Middle by that great Valley under *Lincoln*, and turned into the Salt-marshes. Hence it is that the Stone, upon this Western Cliff is full of Sea-shells. For the Shell-fish, when, by the restless Motion of the Waters in the universal Deluge, they were carried into the midland Places, were hindered, by the Weight of their Shells, from regaining their original Stations; and thus were confined within the growing Stone. As a Testimony of which, the Skeleton of a Crocodile, or some such Animal, inclosed in a broad flat Stone, was sent to the Royal Society from these Parts by Dr. *Stukely*, from whom we borrow this Observation.

There are very good Buildings in the upper City, and several Families of Gentlemen have Houses there,

besides those of the Prebendaries and other Clergy belonging to the Cathedral.

The Cathedral is a magnificent Fabric, and reputed the largest in Extent of any in *England*, except that of *York*. But there are in it many obvious Blemishes, which I shall particularly take notice of, in comparing it hereafter with *York* Minster. The Situation is infinitely to its Advantage, as it stands upon an high Hill, and is seen into five or six Counties. It has a double Cross or Transept. The West End receives a great Addition to its Breadth, by reason of two Chapels, viz. one on the Outside of each South Aile; but the two Towers and Spires are very mean, though not for Want of Height.

This Cathedral has many Bells; and particularly the Northern Tower is filled up, as one may say, with the finest great Bell in *England*, which is called *Tom of Lincoln*; being probably consecrated to *Thomas Becket*, Archbishop of *Canterbury*—*As loud as Tom of Lincoln* is a Phrase. It weighs 4 Tons 1894 Pounds, and will hold 424 Gallons Ale-measure; the Circumference is 22 Feet 8 Inches. An exact Model of this Bell has been lately made (1767) in order to gratify the Curiosity of Strangers, without putting them to the Trouble of climbing up to the Original.

The Middle, or Rood Tower, is the highest in the Kingdom; and, when the Spire was standing on it, it must, if in Proportion to the Height of the Tower, have exceeded that of old *St. Paul's*, which was 520 Feet. The Monks were so proud of this Structure, that they would have it that the Devil looked upon it with an envious Eye; whence the Phrase of a Man who looks invidious and malignant, *He looks as the Devil over Lincoln*. At present there are only four very ordinary Pinacles, one at each Corner. This Church has two great Gate-ways or Entrances from the West. The lower Part of this Front, and of the two Towers, are of *Remigius's* Building, and is easily discoverable

discoverable by the Colour of the Stones, and the Manner of Architecture: but *Alexander* built the Additions upon it, as likewise the Body of the Cathedral, the Choir, and *St. Mary's Tower*, which once had a very lofty Spire. *St. Hugh* the *Burgundian* built the East End, or *St. Mary's Chapel* (where he had a Shrine), and the Chapter-house, which is cieled with a beautiful Stone Roof, with one Pillar in the Middle.

The Cloisters and Library are fine; and the latter is well furnished with printed Books and Manuscripts.

Two Catherine-wheel Windows, as they are termed, at the Ends of the larger Transept, are remarkably fine for Mullion-work, and painted Glass.

Here are great Numbers of antique Brasles and Monuments.

South of the Church, upon the very Brow of the Hill, are the Remains of the Bishop's Palace, built by *Robert de Chesney*, who gave two great Bells. Bishop *Beck*, and other Successors, improved it into a Magnificence equal to the Cathedral. It stands a little South of the *Roman Wall*. It had many large Bow-windows of curious Workmanship, looking over the lower City into *Nottinghamshire*. The Kitchen had seven Chimnies. The Hall was stately. The Gate-house remains intire with the Arms of the Founders. This Palace was ruined in the Time of the Civil Wars; but might be rebuilt with no very great Expence. The Church and Diocese are both very large; but the Revenue of the Bishoprick is now only about 1500 *l. per Annum*, though it was formerly immensely great, as may be seen in the *Monasticon*, in which is an astonishing Account of the Wealth of this Church.

The Church, as it is the Seat of the Bishoprick, is not so antient as some others; the See having been removed since the *Norman Invasion* from *Dorchester*, a little Town in *Oxfordshire*, on the River *Thames*, not far from *Tame*,

of which I have spoken, Vol. II. but the City is truly antient, and the Ruins of it speak as much.

Mr. *Camden* says, that the valiant King *Vortimer* died here, and was buried in the Church of the great Monastery.

It is certain, as I have observed, that *William I.* built the Castle, to curb the potent Citizens; and the Ruins shew, that it was a most magnificent Work, well fortified, and capable of receiving a numerous Garrison.

The Bishoprick of *Lincoln* at that Time contained all that now is comprised in the Dioceses of *Ely*, *Peterborough*, and *Oxford*, besides what is now its own; and it is still the largest Diocese in *England*; containing the several Counties of *Lincoln*, *Leicester*, *Huntingdon*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, and Part of that of *Hertford*; and in them 1255 Parishes, whereof 577 are Impropriations; and there are in these Bounds six Archdeacons, viz. *Lincoln*, *Leicester*, *Bedford*, *Buckingham*, *Stow*, and *Huntingdon*.

Here was the famous Battle fought between the Friends of the Empress *Maud*, Mother to King *Henry II.* and King *Stephen*, in which that magnanimous Prince was overthrown, and taken Prisoner.

Lincoln stands in a rich, pleasant, and agreeable Country; for, on the North and South-east, the noble Plain, called *Lincoln-Heath*, extends itself, like the Plain about *Salisbury*, for above 50 Miles; viz. from *Steeleford* and *Ancaster* South, to the Bank of the *Humber* North, though not with a Breadth equal to the Length; for the Plain is hardly any-where above three or four Miles broad.

On the West Side of this Plain, the *Trent* Waters make a pleasant and rich Valley, running from *Newark* to *Gainsborough*, thence to *Burton*, and so into the *Humber*.

Gainsborough hath a large and fine Market, and is very flourishing for Trade and Business, which hath increased

increased of late Years, to the Detriment of *Boston* and *Hull*.

The Body of the Parish-church of this Place having been under a general Decay, and the Walls, Arches, and Pillars, so shaken and declined from their proper Position, that it was judged incapable of Repair; an Act of Parliament passed in 1735 for pulling down and rebuilding it. This town is famous for the *Danes* having landed here, when they came up the *Trent*. It is well-built, and abounds with Protestant Dissenters, who have several Meeting-houses.

Passing the *Trent* by a Ferry, you land in the fertile Isle of *Axholm*, which is environed by the *Trent*, the *Idle*, and the *Dun*.

Littleborough, four Miles above *Gainsborough*, but in *Nottinghamshire*, is the *Agelocum*, or *Segelocum* of the *Romans*, now a small Village, just upon the Edge of the Water, in a Nook. It seems only to have been environed with a Ditch, and was of a square Form. The Water ran quite round it; for to the West, where *White's-bridge* is, a watry Valley hems it in; so that it was sufficiently strong. The Church stands upon the highest Ground. The *Trent* has washed away Part of the Eastern Side of the Town. Foundations and Pavements are visible in the Bank. Here, an Urn with a Coin of *Domitian*, was found; and great Numbers of Coins have been taken up in ploughing and digging, which they call *Swine-penies*, because those Creatures sometimes root them up, and the Inhabitants take little care to preserve them.

On the East Side of the *Trent*, in *Lincolnshire*, has been a Camp.

By *Tilbridge-lane*, upon the Top of the Heath, is a Spring, which, according to the vulgar Report, flows and ebbs with the *Trent*, though at five Miles Distance. The like is said of several others hereabout.

Ten Miles from *Lincoln* Northward is *Spittle*, all the Way to which Place are Military Stones. It is very pleasant Riding, being wholly Champaign or Heath. Of these Stones, I believe, some are *Roman*, others later in the Form of Crosses to supply their Place. Here is an Hospital, said to be founded in the Year 1308. There are great Foundations all around, some of which perhaps are *Roman*. At present the Village consists of two or three Farm-houses, a Chapel, an Inn, and a Session-house. Upon the latter is this Inscription :

*Hæcce domus dat, amat, punit, conservat, honorat,
Æquitiam, pacem, crimina, jura, bonos. 1620.*

That is,

*This Court does Right, loves Peace, preserves the
Laws,*

Corrects the wrong, rewards the righteous Cause.

Half a Mile East of the present *Wintringham*, stood the old *Roman* Town, now a Common, bounded by the Marshes upon the *Humber*.

Wintringham is a dirty poor Place, but still a Corporation; and the Mayor is chosen only out of one Street next the old Town, where was a Chapel. The Bell of it now hangs in a wooden Frame by the Pillory.

As the Middle of this County is all hilly, and the West Side low, so the East Side is the richest, most fruitful, and best cultivated, of any County in *England*, so far from *London*. One Part is all Fen or Marsh Ground, and extends itself South to the Isle of *Ely*. And here it is that so vast a Quantity of Sheep are fed, as makes this County (and that of *Leicester*) an inexhaustible Fund of Wool, for all the manufacturing Counties in *England*, as before observed.

There are some good Towns on the Sea-coast; but I include not *Barton* (which stands on the *Humber*) as one of them, being a straggling mean Town, noted for nothing but an ill-favoured dangerous Passage, or Ferry,

Ferry, over the *Humber* to *Hull*; where, in an open Boat, in which we had about 15 Horses, and 10 or 12 Cows, mingled with about 17 or 18 Passengers, we were near four Hours tossed about on the *Humber*, before we could get into the Harbour at *Hull*.

Well may the *Humber* take its Name from the Noise it makes; for, in an high Wind, it is incredibly great and terrible, like the Crash and Dashing together of Ships.

Passing over *Whitton Brook*, a *Roman Road* goes directly to *Aukborough*, by that People called *Aquis*. Their Camp is now called *Countess-clofe*, from a Countess of *Warwick*, who, they say, lived there; at least, owned the Estate. The *Roman Castle* is square, 300 Feet each Side, very conveniently placed in the North-west Angle of *Lincolnshire*, as a Watch-tower over *Nottinghamshire* and *Yorkshire*. The Church is of good Stone, and has a square Tower; but the Choir is ruinous. Here are numerous Reliques of the Deluge, as Sea-shells, subterraneous Trees, &c.

In a square Plot, called *The Green*, is a round Labyrinth, named *Julian's Bower*, probably from the warlike Games in Use among the *Roman* and *British* Youth, called *Ludi Trojani*, and said by *Virgil* to be first introduced into *Italy* by *Iulus* the Son of *Aeneas*. And the Boys, to this Day, divert themselves with running in it one after another, and eluding their Playfellows by their intricate Mazes. It seems that our Tournaments, so much in Fashion till *Queen Elizabeth's* Time, were Remains of those ancient Diversions.

Burton makes a pretty Prospect, has several Mills, and the Houses are pleasantly intermixed with Trees. There are also two Churches, one of which is so low in respect of the Precipice under which it stands, that a Person may almost leap from thence upon the Steeple.

At *Barkow* is a *British Temple*, vulgarly called a *Castle*.

A little Eastward hence is *Thornton* College, a great Abbey, founded by *William le Gros*, Earl of *Albemarle*, in the Year 1139. The Gate-house is very perfect, being a vast Tower or Castle of great Strength, both for Offence and Defence. Before it is a large Ditch, across which is laid a Bridge with Walls on each Hand, and Arches which support a broad Battlement, to keep off an Enemy. Before it are two round Towers. There was a Portcullis at the great Gate, and behind it another Gate of Oak. Over the Gate are three old clumsy Statues in Niches; viz. a Woman, seeming a Queen, or the Virgin *Mary*; to the Right a Man with a Lamb, probably *St. John Baptist*; and to the Left a Bishop, or Abbot, with a Crozier. Upon taking down an old Wall they found a Man, with a Candlestick, Table, and Book, who was supposed to have been immured. The whole Monastery was encompassed by a deep Ditch and high Rampart, to secure the Religious from Robbers, because near the Sea.

A Mile East of *Thornton* are the Ruins of another great Castle, called *Kelingholme*.

In *Goswel* Parish, Northwards, is *Burham*, once a Chapel, which belonged to the Monastery, now a Farm-house.

In the same Parish, near the *Humber*, is *Vere-court*, which belonged to the antient Family of that Name.

The Land hereabouts is good, and well wooded, and many *Roman* Coins are found.

Two Miles West of *Thornton* are the Ruins of a great *Roman* Camp, called *Yarborough*, which surveys the whole Hundred denominated from it. Mr. *Howson* of *Kennington*, which is hard-by, has Pecks of *Roman* Coins found here.

Grimsby lies also on the *Humber*, but lower down towards the Ocean. It is a Mayor-town and Sea-port; but its Harbour is not very safe for Ships to ride in, as appeared at the Time of the great Storm in

1703, when all the Ships in that Road were driven from their Anchors, and most of them lost. It is one of the oldest Corporations in the Kingdom; and having formerly a large good Port, the Inhabitants held it in Fee-farm, on the annual Rent of 50*l.* which, in those Days, was far from being a contemptible Sum. In the Reign of *Edward III.* it made a great Figure among the Northern Ports, and furnished eleven Ships to that Monarch. But, since that Time, the Port, through Want of Care, or, more probably, thro' Want of Ability in the Inhabitants to disburse the Sum necessary to preserve it, is quite choaked up. However, there is still a pretty good Road before this Town, which has saved it from sinking to the Degree that some other Places have done. Here is a very large sumptuous Church. The Town returns two Members to Parliament.

We took the Round of the Sea-coast from hence Southward, all the Way to *Boston*, and passed through *Saltfleet*, *Burgh*, and *Wainfleet*, besides several Villages lying by the Sea-side. The two first are but inconsiderable Market-towns; but *Wainfleet* is a well-compact Town, and neat, though situated in the Fens. It is noted for a fine Free-school, and giving an Addition to the Name of the Founder of it, who was called *William of Wainfleet*, afterwards Bishop of *Winchester*, and who founded also *Magdalen College Oxford*.

The River *Witham* crosses the County from *Lincoln* to *Boston*, where it disembogues.

Between this River and the Sea-coast North-east, are the several inland Towns of *Bolingbroke*, famous for giving Birth and Title to King *Henry IV.* *Spilby*, *Horncastle*, and *Tattersal*, on the South. About the Middle of this Division made by the *Witham*, lie *Stanton*, *Market-rasen*, *Louth*, and *Binbroke*; and higher up Northward, stand *Kirton*, *Glandford*, *Brigs*, and *Gaster*.

Spilby

Spilsby is a pretty good Town, and has a well-frequented Market.

Horncastle is almost surrounded with Water, and is a large well-built Town: but the rest are inconsiderable, except *Louth* and *Castor*; the first has two weekly considerable Markets, and is famous for a fine Spire Steeple, as high as that of *Grantham*.

Castor or *Thong Castor* is so denominated from its Castle, built by *Hengist* the Saxon, on a Track of Ground which he encompassed with an Ox's Hide (cut into Thongs) pursuant to a Grant from the *British King Vortigern*, whom he had assisted against the *Picts*. This Town is remarkable for the Sale of great Numbers of horned Cattle and Sheep, in which the Neighbourhood abounds.

The *Fen Country* begins about *Wainfleet*, which is within 30 Miles of *Grimsby*, and extends itself to the Isle of *Ely* South, and to the Grounds opposite to *Lynn-Regis* in *Norfolk* East.

This Part is indeed very properly called *Holland*; for it is a flat, level, and often drowned Country, like the Province of the same Name in the *Low Countries*; in-somuch that the very Ditches are navigable, and the People pass from Town to Town in Boats, as they do there. Here we heard the uncouth Music of the *Bittern*, a Bird formerly counted ominous and presaging, and which, as some say, thrusts its Bill into a Reed, and others, into a Bog, and then gives the dull, heavy Groan or Sound like a Sigh; which is so loud, that it may be heard at two or three Miles Distance, as some People say.

Here we saw *Boston*, a Sea-port Town, at the Mouth of the *Witham*.

The Tower of the Church is seen plainly 40 Miles round this level Country, and farther by Sea. The Octagon Lantern on the Top is very beautiful, and admirable for the Thinness of the Stone-work.

The

The following is a Translation of the Description of this fine Edifice, under an accurate Draught published by Dr. *W. Stukely*.

' In the Year of our Lord 1309, the Third of Edward II. two Days after the Festival of St. *John the Baptist*, the Foundations of the Tower of *Boston* were laid, upon a Stratum of istire Clay, nine Feet beneath the Bed of the *Witham*, which flows near it; the first Stone being laid by the Lady *Margery Tilney*, who contributed five Pounds of *English* Money toward the Promotion of the sacred Work. Mr. *John Truefsdale*, Vicar, and *Richard Stephenson*, Merchant, bestowed each the like Sum. From so small Expences this noble Structure advanced to so elevated an Height, namely, 300 Feet, and 365 Steps to the Top. Whither when with much Difficulty of Breathing you are ascended, your Eyes will be delighted to expatiate over the surrounding Plain of *Holland* in *Lincolnshire*, which may rival the most pleasant Garden, and abounds every-where with the neatest Churches; as well as other religious Piles, and innumerable Abbies, separated by an incredible Distance; and far and wide even over the Ocean. In like manner the Tower itself gives a flattering Prospect from far, by its delusive Statute, to Mariners and Travellers; being compacted with the utmost Elegance, and uncertain whether more to be admired for the Beauty or Slendernefs of the Work. The Height of this Church is equal to its Length; but it is much more antient than high, being dedicated to St. *Boltolph*, Patron of Mariners. In the Width it is 200 Feet. It is supported by 12 Pillars, worthily admired for their tall and taper Form. The Roof within is arched with Beams of *Irish* Oak and Timber, and adorned with Gilding, Engraving, and various Paintings throughout. What could not antient Piety perform!

Thus far Dr. *Stukely*.

Mariners

Mariners find this Tower particularly useful to guide them into this Port, and even into the Mouth of the River *Ouse*; for, in clear Weather, it is seen quite out at Sea to the Entrance of those Channels which they call *Lynn-Deeps*, and *Boston-Deeps*, which are as difficult Places as most upon the Eastern Shore of *Britain*. This is particularly taken Notice of in an Act passed in the Reign of *Queen Anne*, for enabling Assessments to be made for Repairing and keeping in Repair this Church: in the Preamble to which it is described, and it deserves, as an antient, well-built Fabric; that the Tower thereof is very high, and an useful Sea mark; and that, it being situate near the Haven, a great Sum is necessarily yearly to be raised, to preserve it from a violent, constantly ebbing and flowing Water.

There was a prodigious Clock-bell, which could be heard six or seven Miles round: It had many old Verses round it; but, *Anno* 1710, was knocked in Pieces, and the Inscription not taken.

Twenty Yards from the Foundation of this Tower runs the River *Witham*, through a wooden Bridge.

This Town abounded with religious Houses, whose Lands King *Henry VIII.* gave to the Town.

Queen Mary I. was a great Benefactress likewise to it, and gave them Lands called *Erection Lands*, to pay a Vicar, Lecturer, and two School-masters.

The Church is reckoned the largest Parish-church without Cross-Ailes in the Universe.

The Town is large, populous, and well built, full of Merchants, and has a good Share of foreign Trade, as well as *Lynn*. It is built on both Sides of the River *Witham*. It is a Corporation, governed by a Mayor and 12 Aldermen, and returns two Members to Parliament. It has two Markets weekly, and a commodious Haven. Here is held one of those annual Fairs which preserve the antient Title of *Mart*; whereof I remember only four in *England* of any considerable

Note,

Note, viz. *Lynn, Gainstorough, Beverley, and Boston.* Its Trade of late Years has not increased.

East of *Boston* was a Chapel called *Hiptoft*, and in the Town a Church dedicated to *St. John*, but both demolished. *Queen Elizabeth* gave the Corporation a Court of Admiralty over all the Sea-coasts hereabouts.

The Country round this Place is all Fen and Marsh Grounds; the Land is very rich, and feeds prodigious Numbers of large Sheep, and also Oxen of the largest Size, the best of which are driven to *London Market*; and from this Part, as also from the Downs or Heath above-mentioned, comes, as I have before noted, a great Part of the Wool, known, as a creditable Distinction, because of its Fineness, by the Name of *Lincolnshire Wool*; which is sent in great Quantities into *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*, for the Manufacturers of those Counties, and indeed to several other of the Trading Counties in *England*.

These Fens are very considerable for their Extent; for they reach in Length, in some Places, 50 Miles, and in Breadth above 30: And, as they are so level that there is no Interruption to the Sight, any Building of extraordinary Height is seen a long Way. For Example, *Boston Steeple* is seen upon *Lincoln Heath*, near 30 Miles; *Peterborough* and *Ely Minsters* are seen almost throughout the whole Level; so are the Spires of *Lynn, Whittlesea, and Crowland*, seen at a very great Distance, which adds some Beauty to the Country.

From *Boston* we came on through the Fen Country to *Holbech*, a little Market-town, and so on to *Spalding*, which is another Sea-port in the Level, but standing far within Land, on the River *Welland*, which almost incloses it. Here was nothing very remarkable to be seen as to Antiquity, but the Ruins of an old Monastery, of which the *Monasticon* gives a particular Description. There is a Bridge here over the *Welland*, and Vessels of about 50 or 60 Tons may come up to the Town;

Town; and that is sufficient for the Trade of *Spalding*, which is chiefly in Corn and Coal.

The Town of *Spalding* is not large, but pretty well built, and well inhabited, and is an handsome Market-town; but, for the Healthiness or Pleasantness of it, I have no more to say, than that I was very glad when I got out of it, as well as out of the rest of the Fen Country; for it is an horrid Air for a Stranger to breathe in.

We must not pass by *Crowland*, another Place of great religious Antiquity, here being once a famous Monastery, the Remains of which are still to be seen. The Monks of *Crowland* were eminent in History; and a great many Stories are told of the Devils of *Crowland* also, and what Conversation they had with the Monks; which Tales are more out of Credit now than they were formerly.

The Abbey was founded 1000 Years ago by *Athelwald* King of *Mercia*, in the Midst of Bogs and Thorns, in Honour of his Chaplain *Guthlac*, who chose this Place to mortify in. The Foundation is laid on Piles of Wood, several of which have been found in tearing up the Ruins of the Eastern Part of the Church: for what remains is only Part of the West-end, and of that only one Corner in tolerable Repair, which is at present their Parish church. In the Middle of the Cross stood once a lofty Tower, and in it was a remarkable fine Ring of Bells; the first, as is said, in the County. The Roof, which was of *Irish* Oak finely carved and gilt, fell down about 50 Years ago, and Pieces of it are to be found in almost every House. People at Pleasure dig up the monumental Stones for private Use, and what are left in the Pavement are covered over with Shrubs. It was made a Garrison in the Civil Wars, and the Soldiers destroyed the painted Glass in it. All the Eastern Part of the Body of the Church is entirely rased to the Foundation. The monastic Buildings, Cloisters, Hall, and Abbot's Lodgings, are absolutely demolished.

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molished. In the North-west Corner of the Church stands a strong Tower, with a very obtuse Spire, and a pleasant Ring of small Bells. Over the West Gate are the Images of divers Kings, Abbots, &c. among the rest, *Guthlac*, with a Whip and Knife, his usual Symbols.

Not far from the Abbey is the Remnant of a little Stone Cottage, called *Anchor-church-house*, where was a Chapel, in which St. *Guthlac* was buried, and where he lived an Hermit.

Over-against the West-end of the Abbey is the famous triangular Bridge, hardly to be equalled in *Britain*, if in *Europe*. It being too steep for Horses and Carriages to go over, they pass under it. It is formed on three Segments of a Circle, meeting in a Point; and each Bale, they say, stands in a different County*. Here meet the Rivers *Nyne* and *Welland*; so that the Bridge, being fixed at the very Point where they join, stands upon a Center in the Middle of the united Waters; and then parting into two Bridges, lands you one to the Right on *Thorney*, and one to the Left upon *Holland*. On one Side sits an Image of King *Athelbald*, Founder of *Crowland-Abbey*, with a Crown *flouri* on his Head, and a Globe in his Hand.

It is truly observed by *Camden*, that in *Holland*, in *Lincolnshire*, and generally in all the Fen Countries, the Churches are fair, and built of Stone, though the Country thereabouts, for many Miles, scarce affords a Pebble.

The History of draining these Fens, by a Set of Gentlemen called *Adventurers*; the several Laws for securing and preserving the Banks, and dividing the Lands; how they were, by the extraordinary Conflux of Waters from all the Inland Counties of *England*, frequently overflowed, and sometimes lay under Water

* The Form of this Bridge may be seen among *Messieurs Buck's* Views of Castles, &c. in *England*.

most Part of the Year; how all the Waters in this Part of *England*, which do not run into the *Thames*, the *Trent*, or the *Severn*, fall together into these low Grounds, and empty themselves into the Sea by those Drains, as through a Sink; and how, by the Skill of these Adventurers, and at a prodigious Expence, they have cut new Channels, and even whole Rivers, with particular Drains from one River to another, to carry off the great Flux of Waters, when Floods or Freshes come down either on one Side or on the other; and how, notwithstanding all that Hands could do, or Art contrive, sometimes the Waters do still prevail, the Banks break, and whole Levels are overflowed together; all this, and much more that might be said on so copious a Subject, though it would be very useful to have it fully and geographically described, yet it would take up so much Room, that I cannot think of entering any farther into it, than just to mention, That an Act of Parliament lately passed, to enable the Adventurers, Owners, and Proprietors of the taxable Lands, and the Owners and Proprietors of the free Lands in *Deeping Fen*, *Pinchbeck*, and *Spalding South Fen*, *Therlby Fen*, *Bourn South Fen*, and *Croyland Fen*, &c. in the County of *Lincoln*, containing in the Whole about 30,000 Acres, to raise a competent Sum for the more effectual Draining and future Preservation of the said Fens, according to their Agreement in that Behalf, dated *February 23, 1737*, and to carry the said Agreement into Execution.

We shall only observe further, that the late Sir *John Heathcote*, Bart. made so good a Progress in draining 366 Acres of the *Therlby Fen* Pastures, belonging to him, that he was particularly exempted from paying toward the Sums levied upon others by this Act.

These Fens of *Lincolnshire* are of the same Kind with, and contiguous to, those already mentioned in the *Isle of Ely*, in the Counties of *Cambridge* and *Huntingdon*; and here, as well as there, we see prodigious

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Numbers of Cattle, which are fed up to an extraordinary Size by the Richness of the Soil.

Here are also an infinite Number of Wild-Fowl, such as Duck and Mallard, Teal and Wigeon, Brand-Geese, Wild-Geese, &c. For the Taking of the four first Kinds here are a great many *Decoys*, from all which the vast Number of Fowls they take are sent up to *London*.

The Accounts which the Country People give of the Numbers they sometimes take, are such, that one scarce dares report it from them. But this I can say, of my certain Knowledge, that some of these *Decoys* are of so large an Extent, and take such great Numbers of Fowl, that they are let from 100*l.* to 3, 4 and 500*l.* a Year Rent.

The Art of taking the Fowls, and especially of breeding up a Set of Creatures called *Decoy-Ducks*, to entice and then betray their Fellow-Ducks into the several *Decoys*, is very ingenious; and, though it is not very easy to describe it, I will give it in as few Words as I can.

The *Decoy-Ducks* are hatched and bred up in the *Decoy-Ponds*; in which are certain Places where they are constantly fed; and, being made tame, they are used to come to the *Decoy-Man's* Hand for their Food.

When they fly abroad, it is not known whither they go; but some conjecture they fly quite over into *Holland* and *Germany*; where they meet with others of their own Kind, and, sorting with them, they, by some Art unknown to us, draw together a vast Number of the Fowls, and, in a word, *kidnap* them from their own Country; for, being once brought out of their Knowledge, they follow the *Decoys*, as a Dog follows the Sportsman; and it is frequent to see these subtle Creatures return with a vast Flight of Fowls along with them, after they have been absent several Weeks together.

When they have brought them over, the first Thing they do is to settle with them in the Ponds, to which the Decoy-Ducks belong. Here they chatter and gabble to them in their own Language, as if they were telling them, that here they should soon see how well they should live.

When the Decoy-Men perceive they are come, and that they are gathering and increasing, they go secretly to the Pond's Side, under the Cover which they make with Reeds, so that they cannot be seen; where they throw over the Reeds Handfuls of Corn, in such shallow Places as the Decoy-Ducks are usually fed, and whither they are sure to come for it, and to bring their new Guests with them for their Entertainment.

This they do for two or three Days together, and no Harm follows to the poor Strangers; till throwing in this Bait one time in an open wide Place, another time in another wide Place, the third time it is thrown in a narrower Place, where the Trees, which hang over the Water and the Banks, stand closer together; and then in another yet narrower, where the said Trees are over-head like an Arbour, though at a good Height from the Water.

Here the Boughs are so artfully managed, that a large Net is spread near the Tops of the Trees, among the Branches, and fastened to Hoops, which reach from Side to Side. This is so high and so wide, and the Room is so much below, and the Water so open, that the Fowls do not perceive the Net above them.

Here the Decoy-man, keeping unseen behind the Hedges of Reeds, which are made perfectly close, goes forward, throwing Corn over the Reeds into the Water. The Decoy-Ducks greedily fall upon it, and, calling their foreign Guests, seem to tell them, That now they may find how well the Ducks live in England, so inviting, or rather wheedling them forward, till by degrees they are all gotten under the Arch or Sweep of the Net which is on the Trees, and which
by

by degrees, imperceptibly to them, declines lower and lower, and also narrower and narrower, till at the farther End it comes to a Point like a Purse, though this farther End is quite out of Sight, and perhaps two or three hundred Yards from the first Entrance.

When the whole Flight of Ducks are thus greedily following the Decoys, and feeding plentifully as they go, and the Decoy-Man sees they are all so far within the Arch of the Net as not to be able to escape, on a sudden a Dog, which till then keeps close by him, and which is perfectly taught his Business, rushes from behind the Reeds, and jumps into the Water, swimming directly after the Ducks, and barks as he swims.

Immediately the frightened Ducks rise upon the Wing, to make their Escape, but are beaten down again by the arched Net, which is over their Heads. Being then forced into the Water, they necessarily swim forward, for fear of the Dog; and thus they crowd on, till by Degrees the Net growing lower and narrower, they are hurried to the very farther End, where another Decoy-Man stands ready to receive them, and who takes them out alive with his Hands.

As for the Traitors that drew the poor Ducks into this Snare, they are taught to rise but a little Way, and so not reaching to the Net, they fly back to the Ponds, and make their Escape; or else, being used to the Decoy-Man, they go to him fearless, and are taken out as the rest; but, instead of being killed with them, are stroked, made much of, and put into a little Pond just by him, and plentifully fed for their Services.

Many are the Methods of draining these Levels, throwing off the Water by Mills and Engines, and cultivating the Grounds in an unusual Manner.

Here are some wonderful Engines for throwing up Water, and such as are not to be seen any-where else; whereof one in particular threw up (as they assured us) 1200 Tons of Water in half an

an Hour, and goes by Wind-Sails, 12 Wings or Sails to a Mill.

Hemp is planted here in great Quantities, particularly on the *Norfolk* and *Cambridge* Sides of the *Fens*, as about *Wisbech*, *Wells*, and several other Places, where we saw many hundred Acres of Ground bearing great Crops of Hemp.

Here is a particular Trade carried on with *London*, which is no-where else practised in the whole Kingdom, that I have met with, or heard of, viz. For carrying Fish alive by Land-Carriage. This they do by carrying great Butts filled with Water in Waggon, as the Carriers draw other Goods. The Butts have a little square Flap, instead of a Bung, about 10, 12, or 14 Inches square, which, being opened, gives Air to the Fish; and every Night, when they come to the Inn, they draw off the Water, and let more fresh and sweet Water run into them again. In these Carriages they chiefly carry Tench and Pike, Perch and Eels, but especially the two former, of which here are some of the largest in *England*.

Whittlesey and *Ramsay* Meres are two Lakes in *Huntingdonshire*; the first is between five and six Miles long, and three Miles broad, and is indeed full of excellent Fish for this Trade.

The *Herman-street* goes in a strait Line through *Great* and *Little Stukely*, anciently written *Styvecle*, which Name it acquired from its stiff, clay Soil. In *Great Stukely Church* is a Font of a very antique Make. The *Herman-street*, after this, becomes notorious by the Name of *Stangate*. Near *Stilton* some Parts appear still paved with Stone, which strengthens the Conjecture, that the Name *Stangate* was given it from thence. It traverses great Woods between the Two *Saltries*, where was a religious Foundation of

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Simon de St. Lize, the second Earl of *Huntingdon* and *Northampton*; among the Ruins of which lie buried *Robert Brus*, Lord of *Anandale* in *Scotland*, and of *Cleveland* in *England*, with *Isabel* his Consort, from whom the *Scottish* Branch of our Royal Family is descended. Near the Road Side *Roman Urns* have been dug up.

Half a Mile out of the Road at *Connington* was the Seat of *Sir Robert Cotton*, the learned Friend of the great *Camden*, where he had a choice Collection of *Roman* Inscriptions from all Parts of the Kingdom. The House was built in a magnificent Manner of hewn Stone; but now lies in dismal Ruins. By it is a beautiful Church, with a Tower; and in the Windows is fine painted Glass. From these Woods above-mentioned, your Eye commands the whole Level of the Fens, particularly *Whittlesey-mere*, where the Gentry have little Vessels to sail in for Pleasure. *Sir Robert Cotton*, in digging a Pond on the Hill whence you enjoy this Prospect, found the Skeleton of a Fish 20 Feet long.

A little to the Right lies *Ramsay*, famed for a rich Abbey; little of which is now left, but a Part of the old Gatehouse. In the Yard I saw a neglected Statue of the Founder *Alwyn*, who was called *Alderman of all England*, and was Cousin to King *Edgar*, and Son of Duke *Athelstan*, surnamed *Half King*. This is one of the most antient Pieces of *English* Sculpture which we know of. The Keys and ragged Staff in his Hand denote his Office. The Abbey was dedicated to *St. Dunstan* of *Canterbury*, and *St. Oswald* of *York*, and was a rich Foundation, and at the Dissolution valued at 1716*l.* per Annum, for the Maintenance of 60 Monks. In the Year 1721 a great Quantity of *Roman* Coins were found at *Ramsay*, supposed to be hid there by the Monks upon some Inroad of the *Danes*.

At every Mile from *Grantham* to *Stangate* are Stones set up by Mr. *Boulter*, which he designed to have carried on to *London* for the general Benefit.

All the Country between *Huntingdon* River and *Peterborough* River is Clay, Sand, and Gravel; but beyond that, to the *Humber*, Stone.

At *Gunworth* Ferry, over *Peterborough* River, is a Bridge, a few Years ago erected, where Boats pay Toll. The People of *Peterborough* were a good while averse from having their River made navigable, out of an absurd Notion that it would spoil their Trade; but they begin to be better informed, or, as I may say, to have more Wit, on the Progress made in that Navigation, which I shall mention more particularly when I come to *Oundle*.

From the *Fens*, longing to be delivered from Fogs and stagnate Air, and Water of the Colour of brewed Ale, like the Rivers of the *Peak*, we first set Foot on dry Land, as I called it, at *Peterborough*.

But before we enter it, we must not omit to take some Notice of *Fotheringhay* Castle, situate on a Branch of the *Nyne*, famous for the Imprisonment and Decollation of the unfortunate *Mary* Queen of *Scots*. It seems to have been very strong, and it had a high Mount or Keep, environed with a deep Ditch. It is mostly demolished, and the Materials carried off; some say it was destroyed by Order of King *James* I. in Revenge of his Mother's Sufferings. They pretended to shew me here the Ruins of the Hall where that Princess was beheaded. It was the Seat of *Edmund Langley*, Duke of *York*, whose Body was buried in the Collegiate Church here; a very neat Building, founded by *Edward* Duke of *York*, likewise interred here. The Chancel, in which they were buried, was intirely demolished at the Suppression; but these Monuments were restored by Queen *Elizabeth*. The Church Windows are filled with

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with handsome painted Glass, saved by a Sum of Money to the Soldiery in the Civil War, and represent St. Denys, St. Guthlac, Archbishop Scrope, &c.

Peterborough is a City of great Antiquity, seated in the Eastern Angle of *Northamptonshire*, on the River *Nyne*, and is the least in England; for *Bath*, *Wells*, *Ely*, and *Carlisle*, are all much bigger; yet *Peterborough* is no contemptible Place. Here are some good Houses, an handsome Market-place, and the Streets are fair and well-built; but the Glory of *Peterborough* is the Cathedral, which is in Length, from East to West, 160 Yards, in Breadth 52, and the Height of the highest Spire 62 Yards and a Foot. The West Front is truly fine and beautiful, and the noblest Piece of Gothic Building in England; but it appears to be more modern than the Story of raising this Pile implies, which was said to be completed in 664. It wants only, to make it complete, a fine Tower Steeple, and Spire on the Top of it. It was incorporated by King *Henry VIII* in 1541, and its ancient Monastery converted into the Cathedral. Its peculiar Jurisdiction extends over 32 Towns and Hamlets, in all which Places the Civil Magistrates, appointed by the Royal Commission, are vested with the same Power as Judges of Assize, and hold in this City their Quarterly Sessions of Oyer and Terminer, &c. A Mayor, Aldermen, and Recorder, are the chief Magistrates here, and it sends two Members to Parllament.

In this Church was buried the Body of the unhappy *Mary Queen of Scots* above-mentioned; but it was afterwards removed by King *James I.* her Son, into *Westminster-Abbey*, where a Monument is erected for her, in King *Henry VIII*'s Chapel; though some do not stick to tell us, that though the Monument was erected, the Body was never removed.

Here also lies interred *Catherine of Spain*, another unhappy Queen, the divorced Wife of King *Henry VIII.* and Mother to Queen *Mary I.* Her Monument

is not very magnificent, but far from mean. Here is an old decayed Monument of Bishop *Wulfer*, the Founder of the Church; but this Church has so often been burnt and demolished since that Time, that it is doubtful whether the Monument be authentic or not.

In the Cathedral is the Figure of one *Scarlet*, a Sexton, who buried the above-named two Queens, one 50 Years after the other, and under it the following Inscription :

*You see old Scarlet's Picture stand on high ;
But at your Feet there doth his Body lie.
He did interr two Queens within this Place,
And this Town's Householders in his Life's Space
Twice over ; but at length his own Turn came,
Another Man for him should do the same.*

He died at 95 Years old.

The Chapel here, called *St. Mary's*, is a very curious Building, though now not in Use. The Choir has been often repaired and beautified, and is now very fine ; but the West End, or Great Gate, is a Prodigy for Beauty and Variety. This Church, when a Monastery, was remarkable for its great Revenues.

In the Year 1720, at *Thorp*, the Seat of Sir *Francis St. John*, by *Peterborough*, a Mosaic Pavement was found. This was undoubtedly a Villa of some Roman of Distinction. In the Garden are some fine antique Marble Statues, which suffer more from the Weather than from Age. In the Middle is a *Livia* of a *Colossean* Proportion : In the four Quarters, *Diana*, *Amphion*, an Orator, and a Gladiator : upon the Terrace, an admirable *Hercules* killing the *Hydra* : In the Court, two equestrian Figures in Copper, King *Henry IV. of France*, and *Don John of Austria*. Over most of the Doors of the House are placed Bustoes of *Bassianus*, *Caracalla*, and others. These Antiquities were of the *Arundel* Collection.

As great Part of *Lincolnshire*, which is a vastly extended Country, remained yet unseen by me, I was obliged to turn North from *Peterborough*, and take a View of the Fens again, though we kept them at some Distance too. Here we passed the *Welland* at *Market-Deeping*, an old, ill-built, dirty Town. Then we went through *Bourn* * to *Folkingham*, near which we saw two Pieces of decayed Magnificence; one was the old demolished Monastery of *Sempringham*, the Seat of the *Gilbertine* Nuns, famous for Austerity, and the other was the antient House of the Lord *Clinton*, Queen *Elizabeth's* Admiral, where that great and noble Person once lived in the utmost Splendor. The House, though in full Decay, shews what it has been; and the Plaster of the Cielings and Walls in some Rooms is so fine, so firm, and so intire, that they break it off in large Flakes, and it will bear Writing on with a Pencil or Steel Pen, like the Leaves of a Table-Book. This Sort of Plaster I have not seen any where so prodigioussly fine, except in the Palace of *Nonesuch* in *Surry*, near *Epsom*, before it was demolished.

From hence we crossed Part of the great Heath mentioned before, and came into the High Road again at *Ancaster*, a small, but antient *Roman* Village, called *Crocofalana*. It is full of Remnants of Antiquity; a sufficient Testimony of which may be deduced from the Traffick which the Town's People have for many Years carried on with the Sale of them. After a Shower the School-boys and Shepherds look for them on the Declivities, and seldom return empty-handed.

The Town consists of one Street, running North and South along the Road. There is a Spring at each End of the Town, which, no doubt, was the Reason

* Famous for the Inauguration of *Edmund* King of the *East-Angles*.

for the *Romans* pitching it at this Place ; for there is no more Water from hence to *Lincoln*.

On the West Side of the Town is a Road, formerly designed for the Convenience of those who travelled when the Gates were shut. In the Church-yard are two Priests cut in Stone.

This must have been a populous Place, from the large Quarries about it, the Rock lying a very little Way beneath the Surface.

From *Ancaster* we came to *Grantham*, famous for a very fine Church, and its Spire Steeple. The general Notion, that this Steeple stands leaning, is certainly a vulgar Error : I had no Instrument indeed to try it by ; but, according to the strictest Observation, I could not perceive it, or any thing like it ; and am much of Opinion with the Poet :

'Tis Height makes Grantham Steeple seem awry.

The Steeple is 82 Yards high ; which is six Yards higher than that of *St. Bride's* in *London*.

What disfigures the Tower very much is, that the Stair-case in one Corner is an octagonal Projection on the Outside, and there are no Projections on the other three Corners to answer it : A Circumstance which probably makes it seem awry.

The Church is large and handsome, and the Organ is finely ornamented, and has a double Front.

The Charnel-house, or Bone-house, belonging to this Church, is a large ornamented Building ; where may be seen near 1500 Skulls, bleached white by the Air ; all piled up very exactly in Rows one above another.

The chief Magistrate here is an Alderman, assisted by 12 Justices. This is a neat, pleasant, well-built, and populous Town, has a good Market, and the Inhabitants are said to have a good Home-trade, and to be generally rich. It returns two Members to Parliament.

It was certainly a *Roman Town*; and Remains of a Castle have formerly been dug up there. Here were many Religious Houses: Ruins of some of which still remain. In one just by the Market-place, is a very pretty little Chapel or Oratory, adorned with Imagery. Here is a good Free-school, erected by *Richard Fox*, Bishop of *Winchester*; where *Sir Isaac Newton* received the first Principles of Literature, under the famous *William Walker*, then School-master. This Town, lying on the great Northern Road, is famous, as well as *Stamford*, for good Inns, some of them fit to entertain Persons of the highest Quality, and their Retinues, which is a great Advantage to the Place.

Within a Mile of *Grantham*, in a delightful Valley, stands *Belton*, a late-built House belonging to the Family of *Brownlow*, late Viscounts *Tyrconnel* in *Ireland*, but now to *Sir John Cust*, Speaker of the House of Commons, one of the most regular and beautiful Seats in this County, adorned with curious Gardens, and a large Park. Here is a noble Observatory, lately erected on an Eminence, in the Form of a triumphal Arch, named *Babel-Mount*, which affords a fine View of the Country. But I should not omit to take Notice, before I quit *Lincolnshire*, of the Duke of *Ancaſter's* pleasant Seat at *Grimsthorpe*. It is an handsome and commodious House: The Park is large and beautiful; the Lawn there, whereon is an annual Horse-race, is delightful. In the Middle of the Park stood *Vaudy-Abbey*, founded Anno 1147. some small Ruins of which are still to be seen.

From an Hill about a Mile beyond *Grantham*, North, being on the great *Tork Road*, we had a Prospect again into the Vale of *Bever*, or *Belvoir*, mentioned near the End of Vol. II. which spreads itself into three Counties; to wit, *Lincoln*, *Leicester*, and *Nottinghamshire*: Also here we had a distant View of *Belvoir Castle*, which, it is supposed, took its Name from its Situation, from whence there is so fine a Prospect

Over the Country, that you see from the Hill into *Lincoln, Nottingham, Derby, and Leiceſter Shires*. The Caſtle or Palace (for ſuch it now is) of *Belvoir*, is the Seat of the noble Family of *Manners*, Dukes of *Rutland*, who have alſo a very large Eſtate, equal to the Demefnes of ſome Sovereign Princes; in particular, within View of the Caſtle, to the Amount of thirty-fix Manors; extending itſelf into *Lincoln, Leiceſter, Nottingham, and Derby Shires*, far and wide, and in which Eſtate they have an immense ſubterranean Treafure, never to be exhausted; I mean the Lead-mines and Coal-pits; of which I ſhall ſay more in their Place.

In the fine Gallery of this noble Seat are very antient and modern Family and other Pictures, particularly the original one of King *Charles I.* as he ſat at his Trial. The preſent Duke, having greatly increaſed the Collection, has built an additional grand Room on Purpoſe for their Reception.

At *Bottesford* in *Leiceſtershire*, but on the Edge of *Lincolnſhire*, we viſited the Tombs of the *Manners* noble Family, which are worth ſeeing.

The other Towns which lie on the South-weſt of the *Witham*, in this County, not already mentioned, are,

1. *Beckingham*, an inconfiderable little Place, lying North of *Grantham*.

2. *Dunnington*, a ſmall Market-town, in the *Fens*, noted for producing large Quantities of Hemp and Hemp-feed.

3. *Sleaſford*, ſituate in a Valley, on a little River, which is ſo rapid, that its Streams never freeze. It has a good Market, and a long, ſquare Market-place facing three Streets.

Turning Southward from hence we entered *Rutlandſhire*, remarkable for being the leaſt County in *England*;

England; having but two Market-towns in it, viz. *Okeham* and *Uppingham*.

Okeham stands in the rich Valley of *Catmoss*. It has a Castle, in which the Assizes are held, an Hospital for the Poor, and a Free-school for the Education of Youth. It is a Custom in this Town, that, when a Nobleman first comes within its Precincts, he is obliged to pay Homage of a Shoe from one of his Horses, or to commute for it in Money.

Uppingham is a well-built Town, standing on an Hill; and has also an Hospital and Free-school.

This County, though so small, is famous for Abundance of fine Seats of Gentlemen, and some of the first Rank; as, particularly, the Earls of *Gainsborough* and *Winchelsea*. The late Earl of *Nottingham*, at a very great Expence, rebuilt the antient Seat of *Burghley on the Hill*, near *Okeham*, and on the Edge of the Vale of *Catmoss*. This Situation is as fine as most in *England*, and the House is worthy of the Situation: But as it would take up too much of my Room to describe, as I ought, this noble House, with its curious Paintings, fine Library, and delightful Gardens; I can only observe, that though there may be some sumptuous Palaces in *England* (which abounds with so many fine ones) that excel in this or that Particular, I do not know an House in *Britain* which excels all the Rest in so many Particulars.

At *Lyndon* in this little County, are deposited the Remains of the learned Mr. *William Whiston*, with the following Memorial of him:

Here lies the Body of the Reverend Mr. *William Whiston*, M. A. some time Professor of the Mathematicks in the University of *Cambridge*; who was born Dec. 9. 1667, and died Aug. 22. 1752. in the 85th Year of his Age.

Endued with an excellent Genius, indefatigable in Labour and Study, he became learned in Divinity,

' antient History, Chronology, Philosophy, and Mathematics.

' Fertile in Sentiment, copious in Language, skilful to convey Instruction, he introduced the *Newtonian* Philosophy, then buried in the deep Recesses of Geometry, into public Knowledge; and thereby displayed the wonderful Works of God.

' More desirous to discover his Will, he applied himself chiefly to the Examination and Study of the Holy Scripture. Resolved to practise it, he sacrificed great worldly Advantages, and greater Expectations, that he might preserve the Testimony of a good Conscience.

' Firmly persuaded of the Truth and Importance of Revealed Religion, he exerted his utmost Abilities to enforce the Evidence, to explain the Doctrine, and to promote the Practice, of Christianity; worshipping, with the most profound Submission and Adoration, the Supreme Majesty of One God and Father of all, through the Intercession and Mediation of our Lord Christ Jesus, by the Grace and Influence of the Holy Spirit; and testifying the Sincerity of his Profession by the due Obedience of an holy Life.

' Strictly tenacious of his Integrity, equally fervent in Piety and Charity, ardent to promote the Glory of God, and the Good of Mankind, zealous in the Pursuit of Truth, and Practice of Virtue, he persevered, with Faith and Patience, stedfast and unmoveable, always abounding in the Work of the Lord, through many Trials, and much Tribulation, to the End of his Course, full of Days, and ripe for Paradise, in a firm Assurance of a joyful Resurrection, to everlasting Life and Happiness.

' Remember, Reader, whoever thou art, if thou canst not attain to the Measure of his Learning and Knowledge, that it is in thy Power to equal him in Piety, Probity, Holiness, and other Christian Graces;

' and

‘ and that thou may’st thereby obtain, together with
‘ him, through the Mercies of God and Merits of Christ,
‘ an everlasting Crown of Glory.’

From *Burghley* we proceeded to *Stamford*. This Town is placed in a Kind of Angle of the County of *Lincoln*, just upon the Edge of three Counties, viz. *Lincoln*, *Northampton*, and *Rutland*. It boasts of its Antiquity; and indeed has evident Marks of having been a very great Place in former Days.

History tells us it was burnt by the *Danes* above 1500 Years ago, being then a flourishing City: It was also an University, and here are still the Remains of two Colleges, one called *Blackhall*, and the other *Brazen Nose*; on the Gate whereof is a great Brazen Nose, and a Ring through it, like that at *Oxford*; nor could it take this from *Oxford*, but *Oxford* from that, which is as old as *Edward III.* at the least; for that at *Oxford* was not built before *Henry VII.* But the famous Camps, and Military Ways, which still appear at and near this Town, are a more visible Testimony of its having been a very antient Town, and that it was considerable in the *Roman* Times.

It is now a very fair, well-built, and wealthy Town, consisting of six Parishes, including that of *St. Martin* in *Stamford-baron*; that is to say, in that Part of the Town which stands over the River, which, though it is not a Part of the Town, critically speaking, being not in the Liberty, and in another County, yet it is all called *Stamford*, and is rated with it in the Taxes. The Churches in this Town are well-built, and several of them adorned with lofty Spires; two of which, in particular, are so near-together, as to seem, at some Distance, as one approaches the Town, to belong to the same Church; which Appearance raises the Idea of a Cathedral in the Spectator’s Mind: And the Town itself may pass for a City, being walled, and entered by spacious Gateways.

The Government of this Town is by a Mayor, 12 Aldermen, and 24 Burgesses. It returns two Members to Parliament.

They boast in this Town of great Privileges, especially to the Mayor; such as being freed from the Sheriff's Jurisdiction, and from being impanelled on Juries out of the Town; to have the Return of all Writs, to be freed from all Lord Lieutenants, and from their Musters, and for having the Militia of the Town commanded by their own Officers, the Mayor being the King's Lord Lieutenant, and immediately under his Majesty's Command, and to be esteemed (within the Liberties and Jurisdiction of the Town) the Second Man in the Kingdom; and the Grant of those Privileges concludes thus: *Ut ab antiquo usu fuerunt*; 'As of antient Time they had been accustomed: So that this Charter, which was granted by Edward IV. Anno 1461. seems to be only a Confirmation of former Privileges, not a Grant of new ones.

There is a fine Stone Bridge over the River *Welland*, of five Arches, and the Town-hall is in the upper Part of the Gate, upon or at the End of the Bridge, which is a very handsome Building. Here are two constant Weekly Markets, three Annual Fairs, and a great Mid-Lent Mart; but the latter is not now so considerable as it is reported to have been formerly.

In the Church of *St. Martin* in *Stamford-baron*, is a very noble Monument of *William Cecil Lord Burghley*, who lies buried there in a large Vault just under it; and opposite to it, on the North-side, is a more antient (but handsome) Monument, though not so magnificent as the former, in Memory of *Richard Cecil*, Esq; and *Jane* his Wife, the Father and Mother of the said famous Lord *Burghley*; also a more modern Monument for the fifth Earl, and his Countess, Sister of the First Duke of *Devonshire*: This is a finished Piece; it is all of the finest Marble, made at *Florence* and sent over.

over. The said Earl died on his Return from *Rome*, at *Iffy*, near *Paris*, Aug. 29. 1700.

But the Beauty of *Stamford* is the Neighbourhood of the noble Palace of the Earl of *Exeter*, called *Burghley-house*, built by the above-mentioned Lord *Burghley*, Lord High Treasurer to Queen *Elizabeth*.

This House is situated in *Northamptonshire*; it is built all of Free-stone, looks more like a Town than an House, at which Avenue soever you come to it; the Towers and Pinacles so high, and placed at such a Distance from one another, look like so many distant Parish-churches in a great Town; and a large Stone Spire over the Clock in the Centre, looks like the Cathedral, or chief Church of the Town.

The House stands on an Eminence, which rises from the North Entrance of the Park, coming from *Stamford*: On the other Side, viz. South and West, the Country lies on a Level with the House, and is a fine Plain, with Posts, and other Marks for Horse-races. As the Front looks towards the flat, low Grounds of *Lincolnshire*, it gives the House a most extraordinary Prospect into the *Fens*, so that you may see from thence near 30 Miles, without any Thing to intercept the Sight.

As you mount the Hill, you come to a fine Esplanade, before the great Gate, or first Entrance of the House; where is a small, but very handsome Semicircle, taken in with an Iron Balustrade: The Front is a very grand and beautiful Design, considering that the antient Architecture was but newly introduced at that Time: The Projections are well proportioned, and bold. From the Semicircle above-named, rising a few Steps, you enter a most noble Hall, but made infinitely more noble by the invaluable Paintings, with which it is so filled, that there is not Room to place any thing between them.

John

John the fifth Earl of *Exeter* had a great Genius for Painting and Architecture, and a superior Judgment in both, as every Part of this noble Structure will testify; for he changed the whole Face of the Building, pulled down great Part of the Front next the Garden, and turned the old *Gothic* Windows into those spacious Sashes which are now seen there; and though the Founder, who had also an exquisite Taste (as the Manner of Building then was) had so well ordered the Situation and Avenues of the whole Fabric, that nothing was wanting of that Kind, and had also contrived the House itself in a most magnificent Manner, the Rooms spacious, the Cielings lofty, and the Decorations just; yet the said Earl *John* found Room for Alterations, infinitely to the Advantage of the Whole; as particularly, a noble Stair-case, which leads to a Range of spacious Rooms of State; but some of them were not finished when I was there.

As the noble Lord above-mentioned loved Paintings, so he had infinite Advantages in procuring them; for he not only travelled three Times into *Italy*, and staid every Time a considerable while at *Florence*; but his princely Deportment, and fine Accomplishments, procured him the personal Esteem of the Great Duke, who assisted him in the Purchase of many excellent Pieces, and likewise presented him with several others of great Value.

Among the Rest, there is, in the great Hall, his Lordship's Picture on Horseback, done by the Great Duke's principal Painter, at his Highness's Charge, and given to his Lordship as a Mark of special Favour; There is also a fine Piece of *Seneca* bleeding to Death in the warm Bath, and dictating his last Morals to his Scholars, by *Jordains* of *Antwerp*; a Piece so excellent, that I have been told, the late King of *France* offered the Earl 6000 Pistoles for it.

The Stair-case, the Cielings of all the fine Lodgings, the Chapel, the Hall, the Earl's Closet, are all finely

painted by the celebrated VERRIO, whom the then Earl kept 12 Years in his Family, wholly employed in them, and allowed him an Equipage, a Table, Servants, and a considerable Pension.

The Garden is far from being in a beautiful or good Taste; neither is the Park so fine as that of *Woburn*, and several others: There is a Chearfulness wanting both in the Park and Garden.

By the Park Wall, or, as some think, through the Park, adjoining to *Burghley-house*, passed an old Roman Highway, beginning at *Castor*, a little Village near *Peterborough*, where the Roman Way seems to be continued.

Castor is the antient *Durobriva*, though *Dornford* retains somewhat of the old Name, where the *Herman-street* cross'd the River by a Bridge of Brass, according to the Vulgar. At *Chesterton* is a large Tract of Ground, called *The Castle-field*, with a Ditch and Rampart around it. The Roman Road runs directly through it, and still retains its high Ridge. Beyond the River it extends for some Space upon the Meadow along the Bank, then forms an Angle, and proceeds full North. *Castor* is above half a Mile from it, upon the Hill. A Part of the Foundation of the Wall of the old Roman Camp is visible in the Street to the North-west Corner of the Church, under the Wall of the House where the Minister lives. It may be known by the great Strength of the Mortar, built of the white Slab-stone of the Country. Underneath this lay the City; for below the Church-yard the Ground is full of Foundations and Mosaiscs.

In the *Boat* Alehouse Cellar is a Piece of Pavement; as are many at Mr. *Wright's*, and in a Garden an intire one; besides great Numbers of Roman Coins, in the Possession of *Monf. Baillardeau*. In the plowed Fields between the Town and the River, towards *Ford Green*, is a Tract which runs quite through, whereon Corn grows very scantily. This is nothing but a Road

Road laid with a deep Bed of Gravel, though the superstitious Country-people believe it was curſed by the Lady *Kyneyburg*, the Abbeſs, who built a religious Houſe, which ſtood Eaſtward of the Church, and ſome Part of which ſtill remains. This Meadow is called *Norman-gate* (or, more properly, *Dorman-gate*) Field, from the Town, whoſe Foundations are found all about this Place; and alſo innumerable Coins, called *Dorman-pence*. Part of this is *Berrystead*, where Antiquities are daily dug up. *Millfield* ſtands higher toward *Peterborough*, where Moſaic Pavements, &c. are found, and ſeems to have been a little Citadel belonging to the Town,

Part of the Church is an antique Building, but new-modell'd. Upon the Stone over the Choir-door is a curious Inſcription, importing that the Church was conſecrated on the 17th of *April* 1114. The Steeple ſtands in the Middle of the Church. The Tower is a fine Piece of antient Architecture, with ſemicircular Arches. The ſquare Well by the Porch is *Roman*, ſurrounded with hewn Stone; and, though it ſtands on an Hill, the Water is very high. At the Eaſt End of the Church is a very old Croſs.

A little higher up the River, near *Wansford* Bridge, a Gold *Britiſh* Coin was found, which was in the Poſſeſſion of Mr. *Maurice Johnson*, an eminent Counſellor.

The whole Town of *Caſtor* takes in three Squares of full 300 Feet each, two of which are allotted to the Caſtle; the third is an Area lying to the Eaſt before it. From under the Caſtle-walls, almoſt quite round, riſe many quick Springs; but of theſe the *Syſer* Spring is the moſt noted, having now four Fluxes of Water from between the Joints of great Stones, laid flat like a Wall, and joined together with Lead, probably by the *Romans*, being under their Wall. It is very pleaſantly overſhaded with Trees. Its Name is *Saxon*, and ſignifies *pure*, which Appellation it well deſerves.

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The *Roman Way* is still to be seen, and is now called the *Forty-foot Way*, passing from *Gunworth Ferry* (and *Peterborough*) to *Stamford*. This, as the Antiquaries are of Opinion, was the great Road into the *North*, which is since turned from *Stilton* in *Huntindonsbire*, to *Wandsworth* or *Wandsford*, where is a very good Bridge over the River *Nyne*; which, coming down from *Northampton*, as I have observed already, passed thence by *Peterborough*, and so into the *Fen Country*. But I am of Opinion, neither this nor *Wandsford* was the antient Northern Road used by the *Romans*; for it is evident, that the great *Roman Causeway* is still seen on the Left-hand of that Road, and passing the *Nyne* at a Place called *Water-Newton*, went directly to *Stamford*, and passed the *Welland*, just above that Town, but not in the Place where the Bridge stands now; and this *Roman Way* is still to be seen, both on the South and North-side of the *Welland*, stretching itself on to *Brig Casterton*, a little Town upon the River *Guasb*, about two Miles beyond *Stamford*; which was, as all Writers agree, another *Roman Station*, and was called *Guasenna* by the Antients, from whence the River is supposed also to take its Name; whence it went on to *Ponton*, another very considerable Colony, and so to *Newark*, where it crossed the *Fosse*.

Hence the Road goes by *Stretton*; then leaves, a little on the Left-hand, *Coltsworth*, highly memorable for being the Birth-place of the great Philosopher Sir *Isaac Newton*.

This *Forty-foot Way* then must be a Cross-road from *Castor*, and by that from the *Fen Country*, so leading into the great Highway at *Stamford*: As likewise another Cross-road went out of the said great Road at *Ponton*, a Village of Antiquity near *Grantham*, to the Town of *Ancaster*, where a *Roman Cohort* was stationed, and thence joined the *Fosse* again at *Lincoln*.

Near this Village of *Castor*, at a Place called *Milton*, lives Earl *Fitzwilliam*. The late Earl some Years ago built

built a fine Stone Bridge over the River *Nyne*, near *Gunworth*, where formerly was the Ferry, as has been mentioned.

As we pass by *Burghley-park* Wall, on the great Road, we see on the West-side, not above a Mile from it, another House, built by the same Lord *Burghley*, and which might pass for a very noble Seat, were not *Burghley* by. This is called *Wathorp*, and stands just on the great *Roman* Way, mentioned above: This is the House of which the old Earl is reported to have said, he built it to *remove to, and to be out of the Dust while Burghley-house was sweeping.*

From hence we went to *Oundle*, being told that the famous Drum was to be heard at that Time in the Well: But though we saw the Well, we heard no Drum, or any Noise at all. No doubt it is owing, if there be any Thing in it, to the Passage of the Water and Air. *Lowick* Church, on the Side of an Hill, is very fine. The Monuments of the Founder *John de Drayton*, of the *Veres* and *Staffords* Earls of *Wiltshire*, &c. are to be seen here: As is that of the late Duchess of *Norfolk*, who, after her Divorce, married Sir *John Germayn* of *Drayton-House*, who in a Manner intirely new-built that antient Seat.

Oundle is almost surrounded by the River, over which it has two handsome Stone Bridges. It is a neat uniform-built Town, and has a good Market every *Saturday*. It has a fair Church, a Free-school, and an Alms-house.

The *Nyne* has a Range of eminent Towns along the Banks of it, viz. *Northampton*, *Wellingborough*, *Higbam-ferrers*, *Thrapston*, *Oundle*, *Fotheringhay*, *Wandford*, and *Peterborough*, all in this County. Some of these I have already mentioned.

Higbam-ferrers is a small, neat, and healthful Mayor-town, pleasantly situated on arising Ground; an antient Borough, and returns two Members to Parliament. Here is a great antient Stone-building, which they

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they call the College; also a Free-school and an Alms-house.

Thrapston is delightfully situated in a fine Valley, surrounded with a rich Soil, and well watered. It has a fine Bridge over the *Nyne*; but is not eminent either for Trade or Buildings; though it has probably now changed its Face, by virtue of an Act passed for making the *Nyne* navigable; which had so good an Effect, that, when I was last there, the 17th of *November* 1757, on that very Day Boats were brought up to *Thrapston*, for the first Time, which occasioned much Joy in the Town. Since that Time the Navigation of the *Nyne* has been carried quite up to *Northampton*, to the very great Emolument of this inland County.

Here also is a beautiful Range of Meadows and Pastures, perhaps not to be equalled in *England* for Length. They stretch, uninterrupted, from *Peterborough* to *Northampton*, which is near 30 Miles in Length, and in some Places are near two Miles in Breadth; the Land rich, the Grass fine, and the Cattle which feed on them hardly to be numbered.

North-west of this River lies *Kettering*, an handsome, well-frequented Town, upon a rising Ground; from whence the Church, which has a lofty Spire, makes a fine Appearance: And beyond that again is *Rothwell*, or *Rowell*, a pretty good Market-town.

From *Oundle* we travelled North-east to *Taxley* in *Huntingdonshire*, a little Town, tolerably well-built. The Church has a neat lofty Spire. At *Overton*, now called *Cherry-Orton*, a Village near *Gunworth Ferry*, is an old Mansion-house, formerly belonging to a very antient though almost forgotten Family of great Men, called *Lovetoft*. On the other Side of the River is the fine House I mentioned, p. 28. belonging to *Sir Francis St. John, Bart.* which affords a very beautiful Prospect to Travellers, as they pass from the Hill beyond *Stilton* to *Wandsford-bridge*. This *Wandsford* has obtained

tained an idle Addition to its Name, from a Story firmly believed by the Country-people; viz. That a great Flood coming hastily down the River *Nyne*, in Hay-making-time, a Country Fellow, having taken up his Lodging on a Cock of Hay in the Meadow, was driven, on the Hay, down the Stream, in the Night, while he was fast asleep, towards *Wisbech* in the *Fens*; when being wakened, he was seen and taken up by some Fishermen, almost in the open Sea; and being asked, Where he lived? he answered, *At Wandsford in England*. And we saw, at the great Inn by the South-end of the Bridge, the Sign of a Man floating on a Cock of Hay, and over him written, *Wandsford in England*.

Falling down Southward we came to *Stilton*, a Town famous for Cheese, which is called our *Englisb Parmesan*, and is sometimes brought to Table so full of Mites or Maggots, that they use a Spoon to eat them. We came into the *Roman Way* at *Silton*, which comes from *Caistor*, mentioned, p. 39. and runs all the Way to *Huntingdon*; which we followed through *Sautery-lane*, a deep Descent between the two Hills, in which is *Stangate-hole* (noted for being the greatest Robbing-place in all this Part of the Country) and so came to *Huntingdon*, anciently called *Hunter's dune*, the County Town, situated on a rising Ground on the North-side of the *Ouse*. It is a great Thoroughfare on the Northern Road, full of very good Inns, and is a strong Pass upon the *Ouse*, and, in the Civil Wars, it was esteemed so by both Parties. It was given by King *Stephen* to *David King of Scots*, as an Augmentation to his Estate; and taken away by King *Henry II.* However, the *Scottisb Kings* always claimed it.

It is a Mayor-town, and had antiently 15 Churches, of later Days but four, and, in the Civil Wars, they were reduced to two. The Cause of its Decay, at first, is said to be owing to a Court Minion, who procured

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cured the Passage of the *Ouse* to be stopped, which had been navigable to the Town. The said River is now made navigable for smaller Vessels to *Bedford*. *Huntingdon* returns two Members to Parliament.

The Witches of *Warbois*, in this County, have made so much Noise, that I shall just mention the fatal End of a Man, his Wife, and Daughter, who were all three hanged for torturing the Children of a Gentleman in that Parish: The History of it is kept in *Queen's College Library in Cambridge*; and one of their Fellows preaches yearly at *Huntingdon* on that Occasion. The Children being sick, their Urine was sent to Master Dr. *Dorrington* at *Cambridge*, who sent a Medicine against Worms. That prevailing nothing, the Doctor, upon second Thoughts, pronounced the Symptoms were from Witchcraft. It was not long before a proper Family was suspected: The Woman and her Daughter were frequently sent for, and kept with the Children, and the Disease remitted upon the Sight of them; but chiefly upon a Confession, and a Sort of Petition added to it. To this Effect was the Girl's: *As I am a Witch, and a greater Witch than my Mother, so I desire that the Pains shall go off from this Child.* These Confessions were the chief Point against the Prisoners, which they had been prevailed upon to repeat to the Standers-by, who had observed the Children relieved upon it, as they imagined. And thus three unhappy Persons were sacrificed to Ignorance and Superstition.

Here are the most beautiful Meadows on the Banks of the River *Ouse* that I think are to be seen in any Part of *England*; which, in the Summer Season, are covered with innumerable Herds of Cattle and Flocks of Sheep.

This Town is one long continued Street, pretty well built, especially from the Ground-plat, where the Castle stood. Here was born *Oliver Cromwell*, of genteel and worthy Parents. The House (which is

at the North End of the Town) has been rebuilt; but the Room in which he was born is preserved in its first State. It has a good Market-place; and the Free-stone Bridge, or Bridges rather, and Causeway, over the *Ouse*, are a great Ornament as well as Benefit to the Place. Here is a good public School.

Between *Godmanchester*, or *Gormanchester* (a Roman Camp) and *Huntingdon*, is a wooden Bridge, erected over a Rivulet, upon Principles of Gratitude and public Charity, with this Inscription:

ROBERTUS COOK, *emergens aquis, hoc viatoribus*
Sacrum D. D. 1636.

That is,

ROBERT COOK, having escaped the Danger of Drowning, consecrated this for the Use of Travel-
lers, 1636.

On the West Side of the Town, and in View of the plain lower Side of the Country, is a noble, though antient Seat of the Earl of Sandwich, called *Hinchinbroke-house*; the Gardens are fine, and well kept; but the Situation seems a little obscured by the Town of *Huntingdon*. Near this Place we saw *Bugden*, a large Village, in which is a very pleasant, though antient Palace of the Bishops of *Lincoln*; the House and Garden are surrounded by a wide and deep Moat of Water. The Chapel is pretty, though small. There is an Organ painted against the Wall, in a seeming Organ-loft, and so properly placed, and well painted, that we at first believed it really to be one.

Erith is a considerable Town, but without a Market.

St. Ives is a pretty neat Market-town, but is lessened, and has suffered greatly by Fire. Here *Cromwell*, after he had prodigally wasted his paternal Estate,

Estate, rented a Farm, before he was elected Burgess for Cambridge.

The Village of *Hinchinbroke* mentioned above, which gives Title of Viscount to the Earl of *Sandwich*, lies at a small Distance from *Huntingdon*; and a little further South West stands the Town of *Kimbolton*, and that most nobly situated and pleasant Seat of the Duke of *Manchester*, *Kimbolton Castle*, where no Pains or Cost have been spared to improve the most beautiful Situation in Nature with the Works and Ornaments of Art.

Kimbolton Town is the *Kiniubantum* of the Romans. Here Queen *Catharine*, after she was divorced, resided for some time.

At *Ailweston*, in this County, are two Springs, one of fresh Water, good for dim Eyes; the other brackish, of Use for curing Scabs, Leprosy, &c.

From *Huntingdon* we came to *St. Neots* on the *Ouse*, over which is a good Stone Bridge. The Church is strong and well-built, and the Steeple manifests the Skill of the Artist much to his Advantage. The Town takes its Name from *Neotus*, a learned and pious Man, who was interred here; from whom likewise *St. Neots* in *Cornwall* takes its Name, where he for some time resided. Hither Coals are brought by Water, and conveyed by Land around the Country.

Here we entered *Bedfordshire*, and came to *Bedford*, the chief Town; for it has no City in it, though this Town is larger and more populous than several Cities in *England*. This is one of the seven Counties, which, they say, lie together, and have not one City among them; namely, *Huntingdon*, *Bedford*, *Bucks*, *Berks*, *Hertford*, *Essex*, and *Suffolk*.

It is divided into two Parts by the River *Ouse*, which, entering it between *Brayfield* and *Turvey*, after as many Windings as measure 70 Miles, leaves this

this County again at *St. Neots*, and passes into the fenny Parts of *Huntingdonshire*.

This County is remarkable for several curious and scarce Plants; especially the Woad, which, if it be good, is commonly worth 18 *l.* per Ton. The ancient *Britons*, by painting themselves with this Plant, used to strike Terror into their Enemies; who, though not afraid of meeting Men cased in complete Armour, could not at first stand the Shock of these naked Barbarians; as was the Case in the first Invasion of this Island by *Cæsar*.

Territa quasitis ostendit terga Britannis. LUCAN.

*When Cæsar reach'd the warlike Britons Shore,
Trembling he fled the Foes he fought before.*

It is remarkable, that though a great Part of this County; viz. the two whole Hundreds of *Stodden* and *Barford*, lie on the North of the *Ouse*, yet there is not one Market-town in all that Side of the *Ouse*, besides *Bedford*.

It is also remarkable, that though the *Ouse*, by a long and winding Course, cuts through the County, so as to make above 70 Miles between *Oulney* and *St. Neots*, not above 20 by Land, yet in all that Course it receives only the little River *Ivel*, which falls into it a little above *Tempsford* (or rather *Buckden*). In the Year 1758, an Act passed, intituled, *An Act for making the River Ivel, and the Branches thereof, navigable, from the River Ouse, at Tempsford, in the County of Bedford, to Shotling-mill, otherwise called Burnt-mill, in the Parish of Hitchin, in the County of Hertford, and to Black-horse-mill, in the Parish of Bygrave, in the said County of Hertford, and to the South and North Bridges, in the Town of Shefford, in the said County of Bedford.* A Navigation carried on with such Dispatch and Success, that in less than three Years

Years time; viz. in the latter End of the Year 1760, it was completed to and through *Biggleswade* for Boats of 15 Tons, and there is not the least Doubt of its being soon perfected; which, when done, will be of the greatest Utility to the Public, by the Conveyance of Coals, Iron, Deals, and other Merchandize to, and the Exportation of Corn from, the inland Counties.

Tempsford above-mentioned is noted for a Camp, in which the *Danes* took up their Winter-quarters when they mined the strong Fort of *Sandy*, about four Miles more Southward, by some supposed to have been built by the *Romans*, and the very *Salina* of *Ptolemy*. This is certain, that, in the Grounds now occupied by Gardeners, there have been many Urns, and great Numbers of *Roman* Coins formerly dug up, and such-like Curiosities are still sometimes found by the Country-people.

Adjoining to *Tempsford*, on the East, is the little Village of *Everdon*, noted for the Birth of the learned and eminent *John Tiptoft*, Earl of *Worcester*, and Lord High Constable of *England* under *Edward IV.* and of *Sylvester de Everdon*, Bishop of *Carlisle* in the Reign of *Henry III.*

Bedford is a large, populous, thriving, pleasant, and well-built Mayor-town; it has five Parish Churches, a very fine Stone Bridge over the *Ouse*, and the High-street especially is very handsome and well-built: Here is also a fair Market-place, and the whole Town is much improved lately in new Buildings. The River hath also been made navigable, and runs through the Town. It had formerly a Castle, and now, where it stood, is one of the most beautiful Bowling-greens in the Kingdom. It has two Hospitals for Lazars, and another for eight poor People. Here is a Free-school well endowed, and a Charity-school for 40 Children, and its Poor have such an Estate to prevent them from starving as no Town or City in *England* enjoys; for

the Whole of *Bedford Row*, and some Streets adjoining belong, to the Poor, and now produce a great annual Sum. The Field on which these Buildings stand was yearly farmed for 50 l. at the time it was bequeathed to the Poor of *Bedford*.

Though the Town is not upon any of the great Roads in *England*, yet it is full of good Inns, which afford elegant Entertainment; for here is the best Market for all Sorts of Provisions that is to be seen in any Country Town in all these Parts of *England*; and the Reason is, that, though it is so far from *London*, yet the Higglers or Carriers buy great Quantities of Provisions here for the *London* Markets. Here also is a very good Trade down the River to *Lynn*; and it returns two Members to Parliament.

Here likewise is a great Corn-market, and vast Quantities of Grain are bought here, and carried down by large Vessels and Barges to *Lynn*, where it is again shipped, and carried by Sea to *Holland*. The Soil hereabouts is exceeding rich and fertile, and particularly produces great Quantities of the best Wheat in *England*, which is carried by Waggons from hence, and from the North Part of the County, 20 Miles beyond this, to the Markets of *Hitchin* and *Hertford*, and bought again there, and ground and carried in the Meal (still by Land) to *London*.

Indeed the greatest Product of this County may be said to be Wheat and Malt for *London*; for here are very few Manufactures, except those of Straw Hats and Bone-lace; of which by itself.

Potton lies on the Borders of *Cambridgeshire*; it is a Market-town, but of little Note.

About two Miles South of *Potton* is the Parish of *Sutton*, the chief Seat and a Lordship of the *Burgoynes*.

South-west of *Potton* stands *Biggleswade*, a pleasantly situated Place on the *Ivel*, and furnished with a Number of good Inns for accommodating Travellers

between

between *London* and *York*; it is one of the greatest Markets in *England* for Barley. Still more Southward lies

Shefford, between two Rivulets; over each of which is a Bridge.

West of this Place stands *Amptill*, a pretty Town, delightfully situated between two Hills. Near it is a large Park, with a great Mansion-house in it, which King *Charles II.* gave to the noble Family of *Bruce*, Earls of *Aylebury*, who had their Title of Viscount from this Town; notwithstanding which, and that they were always Hereditary Stewards of the Manor of *Amptill*, yet the late Earl of *Aylebury* sold his whole Estate here to his Grace the Duke of *Bedford*.

Here is a School endowed for teaching 13 poor Children, and an Hospital with good Allowance for 10 poor Men, founded by Mr. *Stone*, late Principal of *New Inn*.

Near to this Town, towards the South-east, lies *Wrest*, the Seat of the Noble House of *Grey*, late Dukes of *Kent*; the Heiress of which (the Marchioness *de Grey*) is married to *Philip* Earl of *Hardwicke*.

At *Wrest* is an Hermitage, on which are inscribed the following beautiful and moral Lines, written by a Guest of the noble Owner:

Stranger, or Guest, whom e'er this hallow'd Grove
Shall chance receive, where sweet Contentment dwells,

Bring here no Heart that with Ambition swells,
With Av'rice pines, or burns with lawless Love.

Vice tainted Souls will all in vain remove
To sylvan Shades, and Hermits peaceful Cells;

In vain will seek Retirement's lenient Spells,
Or hope that Bliss which only good Men prove.

If Heav'n-born Truth, and sacred Virtue's Lore,
Which cheer, adorn, and dignify the Mind,
Are constant Inmates of thy honest Breast;

If, unrepining at thy Neighbour's Store,
Thou count'st, as thine, the Good of all Mankind,
Then, welcome, share the friendly Groves of *Wrest*.

To the Northward is *Houghton-park* and *Houghton-conquest*, so called from the antient Family of the *Conquests*. Here is a Free-school of good Reputation, in the Gift of *Sidney Sussex College* in *Cambridge*. Near to this Place are two Common Fields, known by the Name of the *Great* and *Little Danes Fields*, remarkable for several large Pits of about 15 Feet Diameter.

Queen *Catharine*, after she was divorced, chose this Town as one of her Retiring-places. Farther South-west is

Woburn, noted for having Plenty of Fuller's Earth near it; and likewise another Kind of Earth, which petrifies Wood into Stone. This Town, having been almost demolished by a terrible Fire, which happened some Years ago, is now rebuilt, and makes no mean Appearance. It belongs almost all of it to his Grace the Duke of *Bedford*, who finished, in *Feb. 1737*, a fine and commodious Market-house here. This Place is famous for Jockey-Caps.

The Duke's House, called *Woburn-Abbey*, is just by the Town, a good old House, and exceedingly pleasant by its Situation, which is in a fine large Park, walled round. The Duke had once designed to have pulled down the old House, and to rebuild it in a more magnificent Manner; but laid aside that Resolution, and only repaired it. There are many noble Rooms in it, and particularly a curious long Gallery, furnished with a great Variety of fine Pictures, chiefly of the *Ruffel* Family; and at the other End of the House is a noble Library, well stocked with Books, and fitted up in an elegant Taste. The Wainscoting of this noble Apartment is strewed, as one may say, with gilded Stars, which have a pretty Effect among the

Pictur es.

Pictures. A Room has been laid into this Gallery at one End, where a good Billiard-table is placed.

Before the House is a very large Basen of Water, surrounded with a fine broad Gravel-walk, which is bounded with Posts and Iron Chains. On the Water is a beautiful Yacht, of between 30 and 40 Tons Burden, elegantly carved and gilt, and completely rigged, and mounts 10 Guns, which are fired on Occasion of Entertainments, &c. given on board her by his Grace. There is also an elegant Boat, with a fine Awning over it; a Wherry of the common Shape, and a Skiff, which are very neat, and make a beautiful Appearance on this noble Basen of Water.

The Park is fine and large, as I have said; but its great Beauty consists in the tall Woods, of which there are upwards of 500 Acres; and his Grace is now planting every Year vast Quantities of Trees; and the Hills of this Park, which were covered with Heath and Broom, are many of them planted with Fir-trees, whereby the black disagreeable Prospect is altered to a perpetual Verdure; and by this Means the Duke will furnish a Supply of Timber to his Successor, sufficient for half the County.

On the North-side of the Park his Grace has made a Plantation of Ever-greens, near two Miles long, with a fine Riding through them; where, in the Depth of Winter, he can ride in Shelter, and through a perpetual Verdure. At the End of this Plantation is a noble Piece of Water, with an Island in the Middle, upon which is a *Chinese* Building, where, in Summer, his Grace often dines with his Company; and, on one Side of this Water, the Hills, which rise to a considerable Height, are planted with Ever-greens, theatrically, which has a noble Effect when viewed from the Building.

There is also another very commodious Thing in this Park, which is rarely to be found in others; that is, a great Number of Gravel Roads through the Woods,

Woods, whereby a Person may either walk or ride to every Part of the Park, in the wettest Time, without meeting the least Dirt.

Near *Hockliffe* is *Battleſden*, the Seat of *Thomas Page*, Esq; abounding with many Beauties, and still daily improving, by additional Works in a fine Taste.

Dunſtable, more commonly wrote *Dunſtable*, is seated on an Hill, in a chalky Ground, in the County of *Bedford*: It conſiſts of four principal Streets, anſwering to the four Quarters of the World. It is well inhabited, and furniſhed with many good Inns, for the Accommodation of Travellers. In the Centre ſtood one of *Queen Eleanor's* beautiful Croſſes, which was demolished by the Parliament Soldiers. The Situation of this Place being high, and no running Water near, they are forced to draw it up from deep Wells, by means of great Wheels; and they have four large Ponds to receive the Rain-water, which, as a Mark of the holding Quality of the Soil, are never dry, though they have no other Supply. They have ſometimes dug 24 Fathoms deep, in Search of Springs, to no Purpoſe.

Kingſbury, once a Royal Seat, over-againſt the Church, is now a Farm-houſe. The Church is compoſed of many Pieces tacked together, as it were, ſome of which are very old. It was Part of the Priory; and *Archbiſhop Cranmer* was the laſt Prior; who here pronounced the Sentence of Divorce againſt *Queen Catharine*.

In the Reign of King *Henry VII.* *Dr. Smith*, Biſhop of *Lincoln*, ordered *William Tillyſworth* to be burnt here for denying the Pope's Supremacy, with this remarkable Circumſtance of Cruelty, that his only Daughter was compelled to ſet Fire to the Faggots.

The Gentlemen of *Bedfordſhire* lately came to a laudable Reſolution of ſloping the Chalk-hill near this Town, for the Benefit of the Road, which, in a Froſt, or after a Shower of Rain, uſed to be ſo ſlippery,

slippery, that neither Men nor Horse could keep their Feet, which often occasioned great Damage to both ; to prevent which for the future they employed a Number of Hands to lower it.

Dunstable stands on the *Roman Watling-street*, just where it is crossed by *Icknild-street*. Here have been *Roman Coins* frequently found ; and on the Descent of the *Chiltern-hills*, not far from the Town, is a large round Area of nine Acres, surrounded with a deep Ditch and Rampire, called *Murdiu-bour*. It was burnt by the *Danes*, and rebuilt by *Henry I.* to repress a vast Number of Robbers which infested the Country thereabouts ; and it takes its Name from *Dunning*, one of the Thieves ; and, from *Dunningcestable*, it is now, by Contraction, called *Dunstable*.

Tuddington is the next Market-town, due North of *Dunstable*. It is a small Place, but has three annual Fairs.

On the Borders of *Buckinghamshire* stands *Leighton*, famous for a great Cattle and Horse-fair.

Luton-Hoo, about five Miles South-east of *Dunstable*, is the noble House and extensive Park of the Earl of *Bute* ; near which, on the Edge of *Hertfordshire*, lies *Luton*, a pretty little Town, seated very pleasantly among Hills, and noted for a good Market and Market-place.

The Middle Part of the County is well stored with Wood, which affords a great deal of Game.

Through the whole South Part of this County, as far as the Borders of *Buckinghamshire* and *Hertfordshire*, the People are taken up with the Manufacture of Bone-lace, in which they are wonderfully increased and improved.

Also the Manufacture of Straw-work, especially Straw-Hats, spreads itself from *Hertfordshire* into this County, and is greatly increased within a few Years past.

Having thus viewed this County in its most considerable Towns, we came from *Dunstable* to *St. Albans*, where we saw the handsome Alms-houses built and endowed by the *Marlborough* Family; and so returned to *London*.

Yours, &c.

L E T T E R II.

Containing a Description of Part of NOTTINGHAMSHIRE, of DERBYSHIRE, and Part of YORKSHIRE.

S I R,

HAVING finished the Account of my several Circuits, which complete the Southern Part of *Britain*, I am now to begin this Circuit from the River *Trent*, and to confine my Observations to the Country *North of Trent*.

The River *Trent* is deemed by antient Writers, as the fourth capital River in *England*, the other three being the *Thames*, the *Severn*, and the *Humber*.

Though the *Trent* is not the largest, yet it may be said to run the longest Course, and rises nearer to the West-side of the Island than any of the others; it is also the largest, and of the longest Course of any River in *England*, which does not empty its Waters immediately into the Sea; for the *Trent* runs into the *Humber*, and so loses its Name before it reaches the Ocean.

It rises in the Highlands of *Staffordshire*, called the *Moorlands*, receiving from the Edge of *Cheshire*; and towards *Lancashire*, a great many (some say 30, and that

that thence it had its Name, for *Trente*, in *French*, is 30) little Rivulets into it, very near its Head ; so that it soon becomes one large River, and comes down from the Hills with a violent Current into the flat Country, where, being increased by several little Rivers, it carries a deeper Channel and a stiller Current ; and, having given its Name to *Trentham*, a small Market-town in the same County, it goes on to *Stone*, a Market-town on the great *London Road* to *West Chester*.

One Branch of the *Trent* rises within a Quarter of a Mile of the *Dane*, from a Moor adjoining to a little Ridge of Hills, called *Molecop-Hill*, near *Congleton*, within 22 Miles of the *Irish Sea*. As the *Dane* runs into the *Weaver*, and both into that Arm of the Sea which the *Mersey* makes from *Frodsham* to *Liverpool* and *Hyle-lake* ; and the *Trent* runs into the *Humber*, which opens into the great *German Ocean* ; these Rivers may be said to cut the Island across in the Middle. They may soon be expected to do it in Reality, as an Act is passed for joining these Rivers by navigable Canals ; so as to make a Communication between the East and West Seas : Which important Work is actually begun.

It is true, the Northern Part of the Island is much larger than the Southern, now *Scotland* is united ; otherwise the Country South of *Trent*, including *Wales*, is by far the largest, as well as the richest and most populous, occasioned chiefly by the Commerce of the City of *London*. As for the Towns of *Bristol*, *Exeter*, *Lynn*, *Norwich*, *Yarmouth*, &c. which are large and very populous, and carry on a prodigious Trade, as well in Merchandize as Manufacture, we shall find them pretty near equalled by the Towns of *Liverpool*, *Hull*, *Leeds*, *Newcastle*, and *Manchester*, and the Cities of *Edinburgh* and *Glasgow*.

The *Trent* runs a Course of near 200 Miles, through the four Counties of *Stafford*, *Derby*, *Nottingham*, and

Lincoln. It receives, besides lesser Waters, the large Rivers of the *Sowe* from the West-side of the County, and from the Town of *Stafford*; the *Tame* from *Birmingham* and *Tamworth*; the *Soar* from *Leicester*; and the *Dove* and *Derwent*, two furiously rapid Streams, from the Peak of *Derby*; the *Idle*, a gentle navigable Stream, from *Retford* in *Nottinghamshire*; with Part of the *Witham*, called the *Fosse-dike*, from *Lincoln*, also navigable; and, the greatest of them all, the *Dun* from *Doncaster*, *Rotherham*, and *Sheffield*, after a long and rapid Course through the Moors of *Stonecross*, on the Edge of *Derby*, and the West Riding of *Yorkshire* *.

The *Trent* is navigable by Ships of good Burden as high as *Gainsborough*, which is near 40 Miles from the *Humber*, by the River. Barges, without the Help of Locks or Stops, go as high as *Nottingham*; and farther by the Help of Art, to *Burton* upon this River in *Staffordshire*. The Stream is full, the Channel deep and safe, and the Tide flows up to *Gainsborough*, and in Spring-tides to *Newark*. The Navigation, by these Advantages, is a great Support to the Trade of those Counties which border upon it, especially the Cheese Trade from *Cheeshire* and *Warwickshire*, which have otherwise no Navigation but from the Parts about *West Chester* to *London*; whereas by this River it is brought by Water to *Hull*, and from thence to all the South and North Coasts on the East-side of *Britain*.

The only Towns of Note standing upon the North Shore of *Trent*, are *Nottingham* and *Burton*.

Some of the Counties North of *Trent* are *Yorkshire*, which may, not improperly, be called three Counties, as it is divided into three Ridings, each equal to some large Counties; *Lancashire*, which is very large; *Derbyshire*, and *Nottinghamshire*, which are more

* The old Course of the *Dun* did formerly fall into the *Trent*; but now the greater Part of its Waters are poured into the River *Aire*, through a new Channel.

Southerly. I shall begin with these two, and take them together.

Following the Course of the *Trent*, the first Town of Note is *Nottingham*, the Capital of that Shire, and the most considerable Town in that Part of *England*. The County is small, but like the *Peak* full of Wonders.

1. It is remarkable for its Situation, being bounded intirely by four Counties, and those towards the four Cardinal Points, a Circumstance peculiar to this County.

2. For its Soil, which on the South Part is the richest and most fruitful, and in the North Part the most wild and waste, even almost to Barrenness, of any Part of *England* within many Miles of it.

3. For the fine Seats of Noblemen and Gentlemen, especially those of the Dukes of *Norfolk*, *Portland*, *Kingston*, *Newcastle*, Lord *Middleton*, Lord *George Sutton*, and several others.

Nottingham is one of the most pleasant and beautiful Towns in *England*, from its Situation, were its Buildings not to be named.

It is situated on the steep Ascent of an Hill or Rock, overlooking a fine Range of Meadows of great Extent; a little Rivulet running on the North-side of them, almost close to the Town; and the noble River *Trent*, parallel with both, on the South-side of the Meadows. Over the *Trent* is a stately Stone Bridge of 19 Arches, where the River is very large and deep, having received the Addition of the *Dove*, the *Derwent*, the *Irwasb*, and the *Sdar*, three of them great Rivers of themselves, which fall into it after its passing by *Burton* in *Staffordshire*, mentioned before.

The Rock whereon the Town stands is of a sandy Kind, and so soft, that it is hewed into Vaults and Cellars, and yet so firm as to support the Roofs of these Cellars, two or three under one another. The Stairs which lead to these Vaults are cut out of the

Rock, two or three Stories deep, to 80 Steps sometimes; and these Cellars are well stocked with excellent Ale, of which the Inhabitants are very liberal among their Acquaintance, as some in our Company experienced.

The Hill or Rock was called of old the *Dolorous Hill*, or *Golgotha*, because of a great Slaughter of the antient *Britons* there by King *Humber*, a piratical Northern Monarch; who being afterwards drowned between *Hull* and *Barton*, gave Name, as it is said, to that Arm of the Sea which is now called the *Humber*, and receives the *Trent*, and almost all the great Rivers of *Yorkshire*, into it; though others derive the Name from the dreadful Noise of its Waves.

They tell us, that these Caves and Cellars anciently served the People for a Retreat from their Enemies; and that from thence the Town first took its Name, which was *Snottengoham*, signifying hollow Vaults in a Rock, *Speluncarum Domus*; and, as Mr. *Camden* observes, the *British* Word was *Tui-ogo-bauc*, which signifies the same as the *Latin*, an House of Dens, or secret Caves to hide in.

Besides the delightful Situation of *Nottingham* towards the River, it is equally pleasant to the Land-side, towards the Forest on the North of the Town; where is a fine Plain for an Horse-course, and where Races are run once a Year.

At the West End of the Town is a very steep Hill, and at the South of it a Cliff, which falls in a Precipice down to the River. On this Hill stood a Castle, of so great Antiquity, that the Time of its first Erection could never be traced. The first Account we read of it is, that there was a Tower here which the *Danes* obstinately defended against King *Alfred* and his Brother *Æthelred*.

Upon the same Situation *William I.* or, as others, with greater Probability, maintain, *William Peverell*, his natural Son, built another Castle; which was afterwards

terwards repaired, or rather rebuilt, by *Edward IV.* who added several fine Apartments to it; which *Richard III.* his Brother, still farther enlarged; whereby it became in Time very considerable, and so strong, that nothing could reduce it but Famine. It is certain it has not undergone the ordinary Fate of other fortified Places, to be often taken and retaken; for it was never stormed. Once, indeed, it was taken by Surprize in the Barons Wars, by *Robert Earl Ferrers*, who also plundered the Town, or City, as it was then called.

The People here tell us of one of the *Dauids*, King of *Scotland*, being kept Prisoner in it; and that *Roger Mortimer*, Earl of *March*, was hid in a Vault underground, which they call *Mortimer's-hole*, whence he was taken and hanged for Treason.

This Report has some Foundation in History; but is so obscured by vulgar Tradition, that it led *Mr. Camden* first into some Mistakes in his Narration, and afterwards into a Disbelief of it. *Mortimer*, with the Queen, the Bishop of *Lincoln*, and others, being possessed of the Castle, could have no Reason to hide himself underground: But it was by that private Passage, which goes by Steps through the Rock up to the Keep, that *Sir William Montacute*, with others, 5 *Edw. III.* found Means, in the Dead of the Night, to seize him; and, sending him up to the *Tower of London*, he was there beheaded.

The Castle was granted by King *James I.* to *Francis Earl of Rutland*; and King *Charles I.* made it remarkable by erecting there his Royal Standard, *Anno 1642.* but he soon quitted it, and the Parliament kept Possession of it till the End of the War, when it was ordered to be demolished. Some Parts of it, however, were standing at the Restoration, when *George Villiers*, Duke of *Buckingham*, whose Mother was sole Heiress of the foresaid Earl of *Rutland*, sold it to *William Cavendish*, Marquis of *Newcastle*. He, in 1674, cleared the Foundations of the old Tower, a small Part excepted,

cepted, and founded the noble Structure which is now standing.

This modern Castle, built on an high perpendicular Rock, as I have hinted, seems to have been modelled after some of the Draughts of *Inigo Jones*. There are many good Pictures in it; and it commands a noble Prospect. The South-side of the Rock is altogether inaccessible, and vast subterraneous Grottoes are cut underneath; and a winding Stair-case, quite to the Bottom, ends in *Mortimer's-hole*, above-mentioned. The Duke of *Newcastle* (1760) made a Present of this fine Castle to the Earl of *Lincoln*, his Grace's Nephew by Marriage, who is now Duke of *Newcastle*.

St. Mary's Church is a fine, lightfome *Gothic* Building, with a deep Peal of six Bells; but the great Tower makes a mean Appearance. The Butchers Shambles is a new Edifice, but very dark.

They shewed us the Gardens of Count *Tallard*, who, during his Confinement here, after having been taken Prisoner by the renowned Duke of *Marlborough*, at the glorious Battle of *Blenheim*, amused himself with making a small, but beautiful Parterre, after the *French* Taste, which happens not to be the reigning one with us at present.

An handsome Town-house (called *The Change*) upon Piazzas, has been erected within these few Years, for transacting the Business of the Corporation. Not many Years ago, the Hall where the Assizes were held gave such a Crack, that the People were exceedingly frightened, and all ran out of it, leaving Mr. Justice *Powis* upon the Bench, calling out after them, *Is there nobody will take Care of the Judge?* for he was so aged and infirm, that he could hardly walk. But, finding himself neglected, he made shift to descend from the Bench, and hobble out at the Door, where he denounced Vengeance against the County, which, with a very seasonable Piece of Justice, he fined, for neglecting to keep the Hall in Repair.

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The Town has been at a great Expence in making the *Trent* navigable hither for Vessels or Barges of Burden, by which all their heavy and bulky Goods are brought from the *Humber*, and even from *Hull*; such as Iron, Block-tin, Salt, Grocery, Dyers Wares, Wine, Oil, Tar, Hemp, Flax, &c. and the same Vessels carry down Lead, Coal, Wood, and Corn; as also Cheese in great Quantities from *Warwickshire* and *Staffordshire*, as I have already mentioned.

The chief Manufacture carried on here is Framework-knitting of Stockens, the same as at *Leicester*, and some Glass and Earthen-ware. The latter is much increased by the Consumption of Tea-pots, Cups, &c. since the Increase of Tea-drinking, as the Glass-houses, I think, are of late rather decreased. A Proof, one would think, that the Luxury of the Males is less predominant than that of the Females; or rather, as some would say, that the Men are brought over by the Ladies to join with them in the Love of the Tea-table; and indeed the latter seems pretty much the Case; whether it be owing to Galantry and Complaisance, or to Effeminacy and Indolence, let those concerned in the Observation answer.

As they brew very good Liquor here, so they make the best Malt (and more of it) of any Town in this Part of *England*, and send it by Land-carriage to *Derby*, through all the *Peak*, as far as *Manchester*, and to other Towns in *Lancashire* and *Cheshire*; for which Purpose all the low Lands of this County, and especially on the Banks of the *Trent*, are made to yield prodigious Crops of Barley.

The Government of *Nottingham* is in a Mayor, Recorder, six Aldermen, two Coroners, two Sheriffs, two Chamberlains, and 24 Common-council-men, whereof six are called Juniors. Here they hold a Court of Pleas. They have two Serjeants at Mace, and another Officer, which they call a Bill-bearer, and two more called Pinders, one for the Fields, and the other for
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the Meadows. The first is also the Town Woodward, and attends the Forest-courts; for this Town is within the Jurisdiction of the Forest. It returns two Members to Parliament.

I might enter into a long Description of all the modern Buildings lately erected at *Nottingham*, but that would be too great a Task; only I must take Notice of the House of Mr. *Plumptree*, which is justly to be admired for its elegant Front; and observe in general, that as the Castle has oftener been the Residence of Kings and Queens than any other Place so far distant from *London*, so the Town has more Gentlemens Houses than any other of its Bigness in *Britain*. One may easily guess *Nottingham* to have been an antient Town of the *Britons*. As soon as they had proper Tools, they fell to Work upon the Rocks, which every-where offer themselves so commodiously to make Houses in. In the Park is a Church like those in the Rocks of *Bethlehem*, in the *Holy Land*. The Altar is natural Rock, and there have been Paintings on the Wall, a Steeple (where, perhaps, was a Bell) and regular Pillars. The River here winding about makes a Fortification to it; for it comes to both Ends of the Cliff, leaving a Plain before the Middle. The Way to it was by Gates cut out of the Rock, and with an oblique Entrance for more Safety.

Between this and the Castle is an Hermitage of the like Workmanship.

Clifton, in this Neighbourhood, is a good Seat, with pretty Gardens, and a noble Prospect; and in the Church are many old Brasses of the *Clifton* Family.

As this House is situated on the Side of a Hill, so the Gardens, which were above the House, rise in Three Terraces. The Levelling the Ground on each of these, so as to make them into so many flat Parterres, was attended with a great Expence, and is a Proof that the Designer had very little Taste; for, had the natural Slope of the Hill been preserved, the

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whole Surface might have been viewed either from the Top or Bottom, which is now cut off by the Terraces, one of which can only be seen at any one Point of View.

On the Top of the Hill has been lately built an handsome Room, which is opposite to the Castle at *Nottingham*, and commands a fine View of that and the adjoining Meadows, with the *Trent* serpentizing through them, which renders the Prospect very delightful. The Plantations about this Seat, which were made by the late Sir *Gervais Clifton*, deserve to be mentioned, as an Example for other Gentlemen; since, by a very inconsiderable Expence, they may greatly beautify and increase the Value of their Estates.

Three Miles from *Nottingham* is *Wollaton-hall*, the Seat of Lord *Middleton*, the noblest Building in this County.

The Park, inclosed within a Brick Wall, is much finer than the great Park adjoining to the Castle of *Nottingham*, being much better planted with Timber; whereas that at *Nottingham* was all cut down, and sequestered in the late Wars.

There is a pretty Summer-house, panelled and cieled with Looking-glass, which produces a pleasant Effect. Underneath is a Water-house, with grotesque Work of Shells, &c. The Hall, at the first Entrance into the House, is so high, that a Man on Horseback might exercise a Pike in it.

The late Sir *Thomas Parkyns*, of *Bunny Park* in this County, so noted for his Athletic Exercises, particularly for the Art of Wrestling, of which he wrote a Treatise, lies buried in *Bunny Chancel*, under a Marble Monument, on which is represented the sturdy Baronet in a wrestling Posture, old *Time* with his Scythe mowing him down, as if nothing else could subdue him. He had caused a Stone Coffin to be deposited for himself in the Family-vault for Years before he died.

These Verses are inscribed on his Monument:

Quem

*Quem modo stravisti longo in certamine, Tempus,
Hic recubat Britonum clarus in orbe pugil.
Jam primum stratus præter te vicerat omnes :
De te etiam victor, quando resurget, erit.*

Which may be thus translated :

*Here lies, O Time ! the Victim of thy Hand,
The noblest Boxer on the British Strand -
His nervous Arm each bold Opposer quell'd,
In Feats of Strength by none but thee excell'd :
Till, springing up, at the last Trumpet's Call,
He conquers thee, who wilt have conquer'd all.*

The Forest of *Shirwood* is an Addition to *Nottingham* for the Pleasure it affords of Hunting. There are also some fine Parks and noble Houses in it, as *Welbeck*, now the Duke of *Portland's*; and *Thoresby*, the noble Seat of the *Pierreponts*, Dukes of *Kingston*, which lay at the farthest Edge of the Forest, but is burnt down and not rebuilt.

The Park at *Welbeck* is nobly wooded; and there are in it some of the largest and oldest Trees that are to be found in the County.

But the Forest of *Shirwood* is now given up, in a Manner, to waste: Even the Woods, which formerly made it famous for Thieves, are destroyed; so that *Robin Hood* would now hardly find Shelter there for a Week; nor is there any Store of Deer, worth mentioning, now left.

From this Forest I went purposely out of my other-wise intended Way, to take a View of the Collegiate Church of *Southwell*.

Southwell is a Market-town in *Nottinghamshire*; its Church is both Parochial and Collegiate; which, I think, is the Case of no other in *England*, except *Ripon* in *Yorkshire*. To it belong 16 Prebendaries or Canons, six Vicars Choral, and Organist, six singing Men, six Choristers, besides six Boys, who attend as

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Probationers, a Register to the Chapter, a Treasurer, and Auditor, a Virger, &c.

This Church is generally supposed to have been founded by *Paulinus*, the first Archbishop of *York*, about the Year 630. It was surrendered to the King, 32d *Henry VIII.* and was actually in the King's Possession, until by Act of Parliament, 35th *Henry VIII.* it was re-founded, and restored to its antient Privilege, and incorporated by the Name of *The Chapter of the Collegiate Church of the Blessed Mary, the Virgin of Southwell.*

Queen Elizabeth confirmed its Privileges; as did afterwards, on a Trial at Law, *King James I.*

The Chapter have a peculiar Jurisdiction, and there are 28 Parishes subject to it, to most of which they have the Right of Presentation; besides some others in *Lincolnshire* and *Yorkshire*. This Jurisdiction is exercised by a Commissary, or Vicar General, chosen by the Chapter out of their Body, who holds Visitations, &c. twice a Year.

The Civil Government of the Jurisdiction of *Southwell* is distinct from the County at large. It is called the *Sake of Southwell cum Scrooby*, which is another Town in this County. There are about 20 Towns subject to this Jurisdiction.

The *Custos Rotulorum*, and the Justices of the Peace, are nominated by the Archbishop of *York*, and constituted by a Commission under the Great Seal of *England*, who hold their Session both at *Southwell* and *Scrooby*, and perform all other Justiciary Acts distinct from the County.

The Church is a strong plain Gothic Building; it has no painted Figures in the Glass Work, nor Images, nor so much as a Nich capable of placing an Image in. And from hence it has been conjectured, that it was probably built before Image-worship was practised among Christians.

On Monday the 5th of November 1711, about ten o'Clock at Night, the Ball on the Top of the South Spire of this Church was fired by Lightning; which, backed by a furious Wind, that drove it almost directly on the Body of the Church, in a few Hours burnt down the Spire and Roof, melted the Bells, and spared nothing which was combustible, except the other Spire, till it came to the Choir, where, after it had consumed the Organ, it was by singular Providence stopt and extinguished. The Damage was computed at near 4000*l*.

The Church is built in Form of a Cross; a great Tower in the Middle, in which are eight Bells, and two Spires at the West End. There is an handsome Chapter-house on the North Side of the Choir.

The Length of the Church from East to West is 306 Feet, the Length of the Cross-aisle from North to South is 121 Feet; the Breadth of the Church is 59 Feet.

There are no very remarkable Monuments in this Church, except one of Archbishop *Sandys*, which is within the Communion Rails, and is a fair Tomb of Alabaster, with his Effigies lying on it at full Length, with a fine Inscription in *Latin*, greatly to his Honour.

Here was formerly a Palace belonging to the Archbishop of *York*, which stood on the South Side of the Church, the Ruins of which still remain; by which it appears to have been a large and stately Building. It was demolished in the Time of the Civil Wars. The Church escaped the Fury of those Times, by the good Offices of one *Edward Cludd*, Esq; one of the Parliament-Side, who lived at *Norwood*, in the Parish of *Southwell*, in an House belonging to the Archbishop. Here was no less than three Parks belonging to the Archbishop, which, though disparked, still retain the Name; one of which is *Norwood Park*, in which is a good House, which has been very much enlarged and beautified by Mr. *Burton*, a Descendant of

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the above *Edward Gludd*, Esq; who lives in it some Part of the Year.

There is a Free-school adjoining to the Church, under the Care of the Chapter, where the Choristers are taught *gratis*, and other Boys belonging to the Town. The Master is chosen by the Chapter, and is to be approved by the Archbishop of *York*.

There are also two Fellowships and two Scholarships in *St. John's College* in *Cambridge*, founded by *Dr. Keton*, Canon of *Salisbury*, in the 22d Year of King *Henry VIII.* to be chosen by the Master and Fellows of the said College out of such as have been Choristers of the Church of *Southwell*.

From *Southwell* I turned to the Left to *Newsted*, to visit the Seat of the very antient Family of the *Byrons*. It was a small Priory founded by King *Henry II.* and given by King *Henry VIII.* to Sir *John Byron*; one of which Name having signalized himself very remarkably in favour of King *Charles I.* was created a Baron; which Honour still continues in the Family. Near this Place is the Head of the little River *Lyne*. *Newsted House* stands in the Midst of a Park on the West Side of the Forest, in a retired Situation. It is old, and seems formed out of the Remains of the Priory. In the West-front we admired the elegant Stone-work of a very large and magnificent Window. At a small Distance from the House is a noble Piece of Water, upon which is a fine Yacht, built by the present Lord *Byron*. It is furnished with Guns, which, sometimes, upon rejoicing Days, answer those of a small Battery erected on one Side of the Lake; upon which are also several other Vessels and Boats, which give the Whole somewhat of a maritime Appearance, though in an inland County.

We came next to *Ainsly*, which Town gave Name to a Family that were possessed of it from the *Norman* Invasion to the Time of King *Henry VI.* from whence are descended the Earls of *Anglesey*: But, for

Want

Want of Heirs Male, it came then by Marriage into the Family of the *Chaworths*, who have a good Seat here, well wooded, and watered with beautiful Fish-ponds.

We then turned again on the Right to *Mansfield*, which lies in the Forest, a large well-built Market-town, noted now for its Trade in Malt, and for having been formerly the Place to which the Kings of *England* used to retire for the Pleasure of Hunting in the Forest of *Shirwood*; insomuch that a Manor was held in this County by *Henry Fauconberg* for shoeing the King's Horse, whenever he came to *Mansfield*.

From hence we kept still to the Right North-east, and came to *Tuxford in the Clay*, an ordinary Market-town on the great Road to *York*, and of no other Note than for being situated in a miry, clayey Country.

We kept the Road North to *East-Retford*, so called as it lies on the East Side of the River *Idle*. It is an antient Bailiwick-town, and noted for an Exemption of all Tolls and foreign Services, and sends two Members to Parliament. It holds Pleas without Limitation of Sums, and enjoys many other valuable Privileges and Immunities. It has a Steward, who is generally a Person of Quality.

West-Retford is so called from its Situation in regard to the other, though they seem to be but one Town, the *Idle* only dividing them. This is famous for a fine Hospital, founded by Dr. *Correl* in 1666, and since incorporated. It has a Master, 10 Brethren, a Steward, and a Nurse; and they have a Garden and Orchard divided into 10 Shares. Hops are now grown in this neighbourhood, in large Quantities, and of a very good Quality.

Chaworth is a Village just by, noted for a fine Rectory of 200 *l.* a Year.

Higher up stands *Blith*, a Market-town, where are a very large good Church, and some old Ruins of a Castle and Priory.

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We then fell down Southward, and visited the noble Seats of the Duke of Kingston at *Thoresby* (intirely burnt down a few Years ago, and not yet rebuilt) of the Duke of *Portland* at *Welbeck*, mentioned above, and of the late Marquis of *Halifax*, but now of Sir *George Savile*, Bart. at *Rufford*, or *Rugford Abbey*, all very magnificent Structures, though antient; especially that at *Welbeck*, which is beautified with large Additions, fine Apartments, and good Gardens; particularly the Park, which is well stocked with large Timber of the finest Kind, and with great Numbers of Deer.

Hard by *Welbeck*, near the Head of the River *Ryton*, is *Workshop Manor* the sometime stately Seat of the noble Family of *Talbot*, descended by a long Line of Ancestors from another Family illustrious, though not enobled, of *Lovetofts*; one of whom, being Lord of this Place, under the *Normans*, built a Priory here; and *John*, the Second Earl of *Shrewsbury*, being slain at the Battle of *Northampton*, 38 *Henry VI.* was buried in it; which, afterwards, at the Dissolution of the Monasteries, was settled on *Francis*, his Great-Grandson. This House (even in its antient Figure) was not outdone by any of the best and greatest in the County. It now belongs to the Duke of *Norfolk*; who has, for some Years, been laying out great Sums of Money in planting and beautifying the Park; and though the grand Structure belonging to this Seat was unhappily burnt in 1763, he is now pursuing his Plan, and rebuilding it at an Expencc becoming few besides the noble Proprietor.

Here is a good Market-town also, of the Name of *Workshop*, where are the Ruins of a Monastery to be seen in the Meadows on the East Side of it; and the West End of the Church, which is still standing, has two beautiful and fair Towers. This Place is noted for Liguorice and Malc.

Near

Near this Place is a Seat belonging to Sir *Gervais Clifton*, called *Charlton*; it was built for an Hunting-Seat; but as the late Sir *Gervais* found the Soil about it very proper for Plantations, he extended them to a considerable Distance, and filled them with a great Variety of Trees, which are in as prosperous Condition as any of the same Age in the Kingdom.

From hence leaving *Nottinghamshire*, the West Part of which abounds with Lead and Coal, we came to *Bolsover* in *Derbyshire*, which stands on a rising Ground, and has a Castle, now the Property of the Duke of *Portland*, which commands one of the finest Prospects in *England*. It is noted for making fine Tobacco-pipes. Its Market is on *Friday*.

From hence we intended to pass directly to *Derby*; but, being informed that the Moors, by reason of the Rocks and Bogs which render the Roads difficult and hazardous, were dangerous to travel over, we left them on the West of us; and passing through *Manfield* in *Nottinghamshire*, and *Alfreton*, a small Market-town within the Skirts of *Derbyshire*, we arrived at *Derby*, the County-town. But though we avoided the Moors, yet we had some Reason to complain of the Roads, which we took from the North of *Nottinghamshire*, where we were informed, that if we had come directly from *Nottingham* to this Town, and kept the Midway between the *Trent* on the Left and the Mountains on the Right, we should have found the 12 Miles, which lie between them, as agreeable with respect to the Situation of the Country, the Soil, and the well planting of it, as any of the same Length in *England*.

The Town of *Derby* is situate on the West Bank of the *Derwent*, over which it has a fine Stone Bridge, well-built, but antient, and a Chapel upon the Bridge, now converted into a Dwelling-house. The River has lately been made navigable into the *Trent*. It is a fine, beautiful, and pleasant Town, and has more Families

Families of Gentlemen in it, than is usual in Towns so remote from *London*; perhaps the more, because the *Peak*, which takes up the larger Part of the County, is so inhospitable, rugged, and wild a Place, that the Gentry choose to reside at *Derby*, rather than upon their Estates, as they do elsewhere.

Here is a Curiosity of a very extraordinary Nature, and the first of the Kind in *England*: I mean those Mills on the *Derwent*, which work the three capital *Italian Engines* for making Organzine or Thrown Silk, which, before these Mills were erected, was purchased by the *English* Merchants with ready Money in *Italy*; by which Invention one Hand will twist as much Silk as before could be done by fifty, and that in a much truer and better Manner. This Engine contains 26,586 Wheels, and 97,746 Movements, which work 73,726 Yards of Silk-thread, every Time the Water-wheel goes round, which is three times in one Minute, and 318,504,960 Yards in one Day and Night. One Water-wheel gives Motion to all the Rest of the Wheels and Movements, of which any one may be stopt separately. One Fire-engine, likewise, conveys warm Air to every individual Part of the Machine, and the whole Work is governed by one Regulator. The House which contains this Engine is of a vast Bulk, and five or six Stories high.

A Patent passed 5 *George I.* to secure to Sir *Thomas Lombe* the sole Property of this Invention for 14 Years; but the requisite Buildings and Engines, and the instructing of proper Persons to work them, took up so much Time, and when all was completed, the King of *Sardina* prohibiting the Exportation of Raw Silk from his Dominions, all which rendering the Undertaking expensive and difficult, and the Term of 14 Years being near elapsed, without any great Benefit accruing from the Invention, Sir *Thomas* applied for a Consideration from the Public; and the Parliament accordingly, to preserve so useful an Undertaking for

the Benefit of the Kingdom in general, allotted 14,000*l.* to be paid to Sir *Thomas*, on Condition that he should allow a perfect Model to be taken of his new-invented Engines, in order to secure and perpetuate the Art of making the same. The Preamble to this Act sets forth, That Sir *Thomas Lombe* did, with the utmost Difficulty and Hazard, and at a very great Expence, discover the Art of making and working the three capital Engines made Use of by the *Italians* to make their Organzine Silk, and did introduce those Arts and Inventions into this Kingdom. At the Expiration of the 14 Years some capital Tradesmen in *Stockport* (where there are now Six of these Mills) erected, with great Improvements, a larger Silk Mill, which brings great Profit to its Owners.

Derby, as I have said, is a Town of Gentry rather than Trade; yet it is populous, well-built, has five Parishes, a large Market-place, a beautiful Town-house of Free-stone, and very handsome Streets. But the Entrance into it every Way is so choaked up with Dirt and Mire, that it is no small Matter of Reproach to the Inhabitants.

In the Church of *All-Saints*, the Body of which has been lately rebuilt in a elegant Taste, is the Burial-place of the noble *Cavendish* Family; and an Hospital chose by the Church, built by one of that Family for eight poor Men and four Women.

This Church is remarkable for the Architecture of its beautiful *Gothic* Tower, 178 Feet high; and for the Elegance of its Ornaments, as well as Height, and is not to be equalled in this, or in any of the adjacent Counties.

According to an Inscription in this Church, the Steeple was erected about Queen *Mary's* Reign, at the Charge of the Maidens and Bachelors of the Town; on which Account, whenever a Maiden, a Native of the Town, was married, the Bells used to be rung by Bachelors. How long the Custom lasted, I have

not

not read ; but I do not find it is now continued. This Union of the Maidens and Bachelors to build a Steeple, reminds me of a Bell cast by a like Contribution, upon which was this Device :

Materiem Juvenes, Formam tribuere Puella.

*This curious Work to Men its Grandeur owes ;
But beauteous Woman did its Form compose.*

The Government of this Town is in a Mayor, High Steward, 9 Aldermen, a Recorder, 14 Brothers, 14 Capital Burgesses, and a Town-clerk. What Trade there is in this Town is chiefly in good Malt and good Ale.

This was a Royal Borough in the Time of *Edward the Confessor*. It has received divers great Privileges ; viz. to keep a Court of Record on every *Tuesday* Fort-night, a Quarterly Session, and two Courts Leet annually. It takes Toll ; but pays none throughout *England*, on remitting one Half to the Dutchy of *Lancaster*, by Charter from *Henry I.* and *II.* It sends two Members to Parliament.

Derby was the Extent of the Rebels Progress in the Year 1745, and it must be owned was a very alarming one. But as an Account of all that relates to that Rebellion will be given in a Letter by itself, at the End of Vol. IV. I shall take little or no Notice of it, either here or elsewhere in *England*.

A Mile below *Derby*, upon the *Derwent*, stood the old *Roman Derwentio*, now *Little Chester*. Remains of the old Walls, Vaults, Wells, *Roman* Coins, Aqueducts, human Bones, Brass Rings, and other Marks of Antiquity, have been from time to time discovered and dug up. The River being too rapid for a Ford, a Bridge was antiently there, the Foundation of which with a Staff they can still feel.

A little farther North is *Horreſton* Caſtle, whole Ruins on an hoary Rock are ſcarce diſcernable.

It is obſervable, that as the *Trent* bounds (in Part) the County of *Derby* South, ſo the *Dove* and the *Erwaſſ* make the Bounds Eaſt and Weſt, and the *Derwent* runs through the Centre, the three laſt of them beginning and ending their Courſe in the ſame County; for they riſe in the *Peak*, and end in the *Trent*. The *Derwent* is remarkable for its Brownneſs, and the *Dove* for its blue Transparency, from whence it probably took its Name. It is endued with ſuch a peculiar Fecundity, ſuppoſed to ariſe from a Bed of Lime-ſtone, through which it paſſes, that it has often been compared to the River *Nile*.

It is not leſs ſwift in its Operations than effectual; for, by haſty Rains which fall from the Hill, it ſometimes ſtrays over the Meadows, and, having impregnated them, in twelve Hours Time retires into its Bed again.

It was in one of theſe temporary Inundations I ſaw it, when having gone from *Derby* to *Utoxeter*, the *Etacetum* of the Antients, I paſſed it with Difficulty to ſee that Town, ſituated on its Weſtern Bank; and *Aſhbourn*, nine Miles farther up, ſituated on the contrary Bank.

The Middle of the Stream at *Utoxeter* divides the Counties of *Derby* and *Stafford*: And here we paſs the River by an handſome Stone Bridge, with two Mereſtones upon it. The Town is commonly called *Utcheſter*: It is large, and built upon a delicious riſing Ground, of an eaſy Aſcent; very fruitful, and overlooking a Track of fine rich Meadow-grounds: Yet the Houſes are but ordinarily built; the Streets, however, are exceeding broad, well paved, and neatly kept. The Market-place is large and commodious, and of a triangular Form, with a noble Croſs in the Centre, whole Baſe conſiſts of 24 Steps. Three Streets iſſue from

from the Angles of this open Area, and the Market extends a considerable Way into each of them ; wherein all Sorts of Kine, besides Butter, Cheese, Corn, and other Provisions, are exposed to Sale every *Wednesday*. The Town is surrounded with Iron Forges ; and several considerable Ironmongers live in it, carrying on a great Trade in that Manufacture.

Beyond *Derby*, along the *Ickning Way*, is *Burton upon Trent*, where is a Bridge of 34 Arches, containing 515 Yards, or 1545 Feet ; all built with Freestone, cut and squared. Here was an old Abbey, out of whose Ruins they have, within these few Years, built a new Church.

In our Way to the *High Peak* we passed *Kedleston* a magnificent Seat of Lord *Scarsdale*. From hence we kept the *Derwent* on our Right-hand, which having overflowed its Banks, by the Accession of Floods pouring down from the *Peak Hills*, rendered it so frightful, that we contented ourselves with hearing at a Distance its shocking Roar ; and so came to *Quarn*, or *Quarenden*, a little, ragged, but noted Village, where is a famous Chalybeat Spring, to which Abundance of People resort in the Season to drink the Water ; as likewise a Cold Bath. There are also several other Mineral Waters in this Part of the Country, an hot Bath at *Matlock*, and another at *Buxton* ; of which in their Places. Besides these, there are hot Springs in several Parts which run waste into the Ditches and Brooks, and are taken no Notice of, being remote among the Mountains, and out of the Way of common Resort.

We found the Wells at *Quarn* or *Quarenden* pretty full of Company, the Waters good and physical, but wretched Lodging and Entertainment.

From *Quarenden* we advanced due North, and, mounting the Hills gradually for four or five Miles, we soon had a most dismal View of the black Mountains of the *Peak* ; however, as they were at a Distance,

tance, and a good Town lay on our Left, called *Wirksworth*, we turned thither for Refreshment. Here we found verified what I had often heard before, that however dreary the Hills might appear, the Vales were every-where fruitful and delightful to the Eye, also well-inhabited, and having in them good Market-towns, abounding with all necessary Provisions: And, as for the Ale, the farther we went Northward, the better it seemed to be.

Wirksworth is a large well-frequented Market-town, though there is no great Trade carried on in it, but what relates the Lead-works.

The *Peakrills*, as they are called, are a rude boorish Kind of People; but bold, daring, and even desperate in their Search into the Bowels of the Earth: For which Reason they are often employed by our Engineers in the Wars to carry on the *Sap*, when they lay Siege to strong fortified Places.

The *Barmoot Court*, kept at *Wirksworth*, to judge Controversies among the Miners, and adjust subterranean Quarrels and Disputes, is very remarkable. It consists of a Master and 24 Jurors, who, when any Person has found a Vein of Ore in another's Land (except it be in Orchards or Gardens) assign two Meres of Ground in a *Pipe* (as they term it) and a *Flat*, the former being 29 Yards long, and the latter 14 Yards square, appointing to the Finder one Mere, and the other to the Owner of the Land, half at each End of the Finder's; and moreover, certain Fees and Perquisites for the Passage of Carts, the Use of Timber, and the like. This Court not only prescribes Rules to the Miners, and limits their Proceeding in the Works under-ground, but is Judge of all their little Quarrels above.

The Produce of the Mines in this Hundred is very considerable; The King claims the 13th Penny Duty, for which they compound at the Rate of 1000 *l.* a Year; nay, I have been informed, that the Tythe of

Wirksworth

Wirksworth alone has been worth to the Incumbent yearly that Sum.

Not far from hence lies *Hartington*, which gives Title of Marquis to the eldest Son of the Duke of *Devonshire*.

Near *Wirksworth*, and upon the very Edge of *Derwent*, is a Village called *Matlock*, where are several warm Springs. One of these is secured by a Stone Wall on every Side, by which the Water is brought to rise to a due Height; and if it is too high, there is a Sluice to let it out as low as you please. It has an House built over it, and Room within the Building to walk round the Bath, and so go by Steps down gradually into it. The Water is but just Milk-warm, so that it is no less pleasant to go into, than sanative.

At present, for some Miles before you come to *Matlock*, you pass over barren Moors or Fields without either Trees or Hedges, for they fence in their poor Land for Arable, with Walls made of loose Stones, picked from under their Feet. The extended Sides of the Mountains are generally powdered over, as it were, with Rocks, Streams of Water dribbling down every-where, and sometimes bolder Cataracts diversify the romantic Scene.

The *Lovers Walk* here, as it is called, seems indeed calculated by its Shadiness for the Resort of sighing Nymphs and Swains, and is much frequented by very genteel Company.

At the Smelting-mills they melt down the Lead Ore, and run it into a Mold, whence it becomes *Pigs*, as they call them. The Bellows are kept in continual Motion by running Water. We were complimented to be let down 200 Yards deep into the Mines, if we pleased. Over against this warm Bath, and on the East Side of the *Derwent*, we came to a monstrous Parcel of gigantic Rocks, seemingly piled on one another, called the *Torr*. A few Inhabitants in little Cottages trusted themselves at the Bottom, under so

ruinous a Shelter. I took the Pains on Hands and Knees to clamber near the Top, and entered an Hermit's Cell hewn in the Rock, with a most dreary Prospect before it. On one End are a Crucifix and a little Nich, where I suppose the Anchorite placed his Saint. Over-against it, about half a Mile off, is such another Cliff; but by the Care of a Gentleman who lived underneath, Mr. *Asbe*, is hewn out of the Rock an easy Ascent by Steps, and there are Abundance of Alcoves, Grotts, Summer-houses, Cellars, Pinacles, Dials, Balustrades, Urns, &c. all of the same Materials. And by the Help of Earth carried up to the Top, there are fine Grass Walks, with Greens planted along them upon this hanging Terrace; whence you have a fine View over many a craggy Mountain.

A little on the other Side of *Wirksworth* begins a long Plain, called *Brassington Moor*, which reaches from *Brassington* to *Buxton*, full 12 Miles: From *Wirksworth* it is not quite so much. The *Peak* People, who are mighty fond of raising the Admiration of Strangers, told us here of another high Mountain, where a Giant was buried, which they called the *Giant's Tomb*.

We rode up the Hill, which seemed to be round, with a Precipice almost on every Side of it. While we were in quest of the Tomb of the Dead, we found the Rock afforded a poor Habitation for a Woman and her Children. We entered into their Mansion, divided by a Curtain into its several Offices, and a Funnel worked through the Top to carry the Smoke out, where the celebrated Tombstone was. Her Husband, she said, was a Miner, who, if he had good Luck, could earn his five-pence, and she could also earn her three-pence a Day, were it not for the Care of so many Children; but, she blessed God, they lived very comfortably. An Instance of that happy Contentment oftener met with in Habitations like this, than in gilded Palaces!

We

We went next, by the Direction of the good Woman, to a Valley on the Side of a rising Hill, where were several Grooves (for so they called the Mouth of the Shaft, or Pit, by which they go down into a Lead-mine). As we were standing still to look at one of them, admiring how small they were, and scarce believing a poor Man, who told us they went down those narrow Holes to a great Depth in the Earth, we were surprized with seeing an Hand, and then an Arm, and quickly after an Head, thrust up out of the very Groove we were looking at.

Immediately we rode closer up to the Place, where we saw the poor Wretch working and heaving himself up gradually, as we thought, with Difficulty; but when he shewed us that it was by setting his Feet and Elbows upon Pieces of Wood fixt cross the Angles of the Groove like a Ladder, we found the Difficulty was not much, and that if the Groove had been larger, he could not go up and down with so much Ease or Safety.

Those who would have a more perfect Idea of these Grooves, need only see the square Wells in the Church of *St. Paul*, by which the Workmen go down from the Top of the Church into the very Vaults under it, to place the Leaden Pipes, which carry the Rain Water from the Flat of the Roof to the Common-sewer. They have small Iron Bars placed cross the Angles for the Men to set their Feet on in the Manner here represented.



When this subterranean Creature was come quite out, with all his Furniture about him, he afforded us new Matter of Wonder, which satisfied our Curiosity without venturing down ourselves. For the Man was a most uncomth. Spectacle; he was cloathed all in Leather, had a Cap of the same without Brims, some Tools in a little Basket which he drew up with him, not one of the Names of which we could understand,

derstand, but by the Help of an Interpreter. Nor indeed could we understand any of the Man's Discourse, so as to make out a whole Sentence, and yet he was pretty free of his Tongue too. He was lean as a Skeleton, pale as a Corpse, his Hair and Beard a deep black; what little Flesh he had, was lank, and, as we thought, something of the Colour of the Lead itself. Besides his Basket of Tools, he brought up with him about three Quarters of an hundred Weight of Ore, which was no small Load, considering the Manner of his coming up; and it was this which occasioned that Heaving and Struggling at his first Appearance; and it seems he was at Work 60 Fathom deep, but that there were five Men of his Party, two of whom were 11 Fathoms, and other three 15 Fathoms deeper. The Man seemed to regret, that he was not at Work with these three; for they have a Way out at the Side of the Hill, without coming up so high as he was obliged to do. We then looked on the Ore, and got the poor Man's Leave to bring every one a small Piece of it away with us, for which we gave him two Pieces of better Metal.

From hence entering upon *Brassington Moor*, just now mentioned, we had eight Miles smooth Green Riding to *Buxton Bath*, which they call *One* of the seven Wonders of the *Peak*, comprised in that noted Verse of Mr. *Hobbes*,

Ædes, Mons, Barathrum, binus Fons, Antraque bina.

House, Mountain, Depth, two Fountains, and two Caves.

This Place has some Advantages beyond what the City of *Bath* can pretend to. Here is an open and healthy Country, a Variety of fine Views to entertain the Curious, and a beautiful Down for the Ladies to take the Air in, much more agreeable than the close City of *Bath*, which is very deficient in this Particular.

The

The Water of the Hot well is nothing near so hot as the Waters at *Bath*. Hereabout are very many hot Springs, and some cold ones near them; but not any so near each other, that you might have put your Thumb into one, and your Finger into another at the same time, as has been reported. Underneath the Earth is nothing but Lime-stone. Here is a Well called *St. Anne's* of *Buxton*, a warm Spring, which drank of, is fancied to cure all Diseases. Out of a Hill near *Buxton*, called *Axe-Edge*, spring four Rivers, which run four contrary Ways; viz. *Dove*, South, *Dane*, West, *Gwayt*, North, and *Wye*, East.

As to the medicinal Nature of the Waters at *Buxton*, hear what *Dr. Leigh* says of their Virtues, and the Manner of their Operation, in his *Natural History of Lancashire, and of the Peak*. His Words are as follow :

' The Waters are sulphureous and saline, yet not fetid, but very palatable, because the Sulphur is not united with any vitriolic Particles, or but very few saline; it tinges not Silver, nor is it purgative, because its saline Particles are dispensed in such small Proportions.

' If drank, they create a good Appetite, open Obstructions, and no doubt, if mixed with the Chalybeate Waters that are there also, may answer all the Intentions of the *Bath* Waters in *Somersetshire*, and that of *St. Vincent's* too at *Bristol*, so noted for curing the *Diabetes*, of which I have seen several Instances in these Parts; and likewise for curing of bloody Urines, of which I saw a most noted Instance at *Liverpool*.

' This Bath is of a temperate Heat, and, without question, by a reverberating *Halitus*, might be brought to any Degree of Heat; but, I think, in its own natural Heat, it may in general be said to be more agreeable to the Constitution; and where the hot Baths cannot be safely used, this may. This last

' Summer I saw remarkable Instances of its Effects in
' scorbutic Rheumatisms in Persons that could not go
' before without the Help of Crutches, who came
' from thence to *Manchester* on Foot without them,
' distant from *Buxton* full 16 Northern Miles.'

The Village where the principal Springs are, is called *Buxton*, though there are several of them; for they rise unregarded in the Banks of the Inclosures, and on the Sides of the Hill, so that their Number is hardly known.

The Duke of *Devonshire*, Lord of the Village, has built a large and convenient House for the Reception of Strangers. The Bath-room is arched over-head, and the Whole made handsome, convenient, and delightful. This Collection of tepid Waters, exceeding clear, will receive 20 People at a Time to walk and swim in. The Temper of the Water is equal to new Milk, or Blood-warm, procuring a moderate Perspiration. Its Effect is remarkable for giving that gentle Relaxation of the Solids, which takes off the Weariness and Fatigue of a Journey, and refreshes instantly. It is physically useful in many Cases, and may be indulged in more than the Hot-baths of *Somersetshire*, which frequently do Harm through imprudent Use. Such a one as this naturally is, was aimed at by the sumptuous Bagnios of the *Roman* Emperors.

Sir *Thomas Delves*, who received a Cure here, gave the Pump, and a pretty Stone Alcove over the Drinking-spring in the Yard. The Water may be raised at Pleasure to any Height. We found in one of the Rooms these Verses written upon the Wall by a Physician who formerly frequented the Place:

Corpore debilior Grani se proluit undis:

Quærit aquas Aponi, quem febris atra necat:

Ut penitus renem purget; cur Psaulia tanti,

Vel, quæ Lucinæ gaudia, Calderiæ?

Sola

*Sola mihi Buxtona placet : Buxtona Britannis
Undæ Grani, Aponus, Pfaulia, Calderiæ.*

Which may be thus translated :

*In Gran's fam'd Baths the feeble Patient laves ;
Whom dismal Fevers seize, in Apon's Waves.
At Pfaulia shall a Purge so dear be bought ?
For teeming Throes Calderiæ far be sought ?
When here at Buxton (Britain's-Choice) appear
* Gran, Apon, Pfaulia, and Calderiæ, near.*

As to the Antiquity of these Baths, though there is not a King *Bladud* to testify for them, as for those at Bath in *Somersetshire*, yet the learned Author above-mentioned observes, ' That it is certain they were ' eminent in the Time of the *Romans*. *Lucan* and ' others acquaint us, that they were extraordinary ' hot, &c. and the High-road, called the *Roman Bath-gate*, as *Mr. Camden* says, farther confirms it. But ' it is especially evident from a *Roman Wall* cemented ' with red *Roman Plaster*, close by *St. Anne's Wall*, ' where we may see the Ruins of the antient Bath, its ' Dimensions and Length.'

The Queen of *Scots* took her Leave of this Place with a Distich of *Julius Cæsar*, somewhat altered, which is still shewn, written with a Diamond on a Pane of Glass, as the last Classical Authority of Antiquity :

*Buxtona, quæ calida celebrabere nomine lymphæ,
Forte mihi posthac non adeunda, vale.*

*Buxton, whose Fame thy Baths shall ever tell,
Whom I perhaps shall see no more, farewell.*

About half a Mile off is that stupendous Cavern, called *Poole's-hole*, at the Foot of a great Mountain,

* Places abroad noted for the Virtue of their Waters,

and

and deemed the *Second Wonder* of the *Peak*. The Entrance is so low and narrow, that you must stoop to get in; but soon it dilates into a wide and lofty Concavity, which reaches above a Quarter of a Mile endways, and farther, as they say. Some old Women with lighted Candles are Guides in this dark Way. Water drops every-where from the Roof, and incrusts all the Stones with long Crystals and Fluors, whence a thousand imaginary Figures are shewn you by the Name of Lions, Fonts, Lanterns, Organs, Flitches of Bacon, &c. At length you come to the *Queen of Scots Pillar*, as the Boundary of most Peoples Curiosity. It was so named by that unhappy Princess, when she visited this Place: Nor needed she any other Monument; for, by this Incident, she may be said to have erected one to her Memory, which will probably last as long as the Works of Nature; though every one almost that comes hither carries away a Piece of it, in Memory of the Princess, or the Place. It is a clear bright Stone-like Alabaster, or rather like that Kind of Spar, which is found about Lead; and considering the Country where it grows, is probably something of that Sort.

A Stream of Water runs along the Middle of the Cavern, among the falling Rocks, with an hideous Noise, re-ecchoed from all Sides of the horrid Concave. On the Left-hand is a Sort of Chamber, where they say *Poole*, a famous Robber, lived, and whose Kitchen, as well as Bedchamber, they shew you, after you have crept 10 Yards on all Fours.

The most surprizing Thing you here meet with, is the extraordinary Height of the Arch, which, however, is far from what a late Author has magnified it to, a Quarter of a Mile perpendicular. Dr. *Leigh* spends some Time in admiring the spangled Roof. *Cotton* and *Hobbes* are exceeding witty upon it. Dr. *Leigh* calls it *Fret-work*, *Organ*, and *Choir-wook*. The whole Matter is this: The Rock being every-where moist

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moist and dropping, some of the Drops are falling, and others pendent in the Roof. Now, as you have Guides before you and behind, carrying every one a Candle, the Light of the Candles, reflected by the globular Drops of Water, dazzles your Eyes like the Dew in a Sun-shine Morning; whereas, were any Part of the Arch of this Vault to be seen by a clear Light, all this Beauty would disappear.

Let any Person, therefore, who goes into *Poole's-hole*, and has a mind to make the Experiment, take a long Pole in his Hand, with a Cloth tied to the End of it, and wipe the Drops of Water away, he will at once extinguish all those Glories. Then let him wait till other Drops emerge, and he will find the Stars and Spangles glittering as before.

As to the several Stones, called *Cotton's Stone*, *Haycock's Stone*, *Poole's Chair*, *Flitch of Bacon*, and the like, they do not enough resemble what they are said to represent, to be the Foundation of even a poetic Metamorphosis.

The petrifying Water, indeed, might have exercised *Ovid's* Fancy; for you see Drops pendent like Icicles, or rising up like Pyramids, and hardening into Stone, just the Reverse of what the Poet describes of Stones being softened into Men.

The *Third* Wonder of the *Peak* is *Mam Tór*, or, as the Word in the Mountain Jargon, or rather in the *British*, signifies, the *Mother Rock* (for *Mam* is the *British* Word for Mother) upon a Suggestion that the soft crumbling Earth which falls from its Summit produces several other Mountains below, without being in the least diminished itself. The Whole of the Wonder is this: On the South Side of this *Hill* is a Precipice, very steep from the Top to the Bottom; and the Substance being of a crumbling loose Earth, mingled with little Stones, is continually falling down in small Quantities, as the heavy Rains loosen and wash it off, or as Frosts and Thaws operate upon it.

Now

Now the great Hill, which is thick, as well as high, parts with this loose Stuff, without being sensibly diminished; though the Bottom into which it falls, being narrow, is more easily perceived to swell. Here then is the pretended Wonder, That the little Heap below should grow up into an Hill, without any Decrease of the great Hill, as it should seem, notwithstanding so much has fallen from it. But the Fact is certainly otherwise, though not perceivable.

I was informed, that on the Top of this Mountain is an antient *Roman* Camp, encompassed with a double Trench; whereabouts are sometimes found *Roman* Medals.

This Hill lies on the North Side of the Road from *Buxton* to *Castleton*, at which Place you come to the *Fourth* much famed Wonder, stiled *The Devil's Arse in the Peak*. The short Account of it is this: On the steep Side of a Mountain is a large Opening, almost in the Form of an old *Gothic* Arch. It is upwards of 30 Feet perpendicular, and twice as much broad at the Bottom at least, and wider, it is said, than any artificial Arch now to be seen.

It continues thus wide but a little Way, yet far enough to have several small Cottages built on either Side of it within the Entrance, like a little Town in a Vault. On the left Side, as it were, of the Street, is a running Stream of Water.

As you go on, the Roof descends gradually, and is then so far from having Houses, that a Man cannot stand upright in it, though in the Water; but stooping for a little Way, and passing over (in a Kind of Bathing-tub, wherein you lie extended) the same Stream of Water which crosses the Cave, you find more Room over your Head. But, going a little farther, you come to a third Water, which crosses your Way; and the Rock stooping, as it were, down almost to the Surface of the Water, puts an End to the Traveller's Search.

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But when we read in Scripture, that the Caves of *Adullum* and *Macpelah* received *David* and his Troop of 400 Men, and what Travellers relate of a Cave in the *Appennine* Mountains, near *Florence*, large enough to contain any Army; and when we know, that there are many others in the *Alps*, and the Hills of *Dauphine* and *Savoy*, and other Parts of the World; this surely can be thought no Wonder, unless we credit *Gervaise* of *Tilbury*, who tells us of a Shepherd that ventured into the third River in this Specus or Cave, and being either carried over it, or down the Stream, he knew not whither, saw a beautiful heavenly Country beyond it, with a spacious Plain, watered with many clear Rivers, pleasant Brooks, and several Lakes of standing Water.

Castleton takes its Name from the Castle near it, which is a very antient Building, and so situated as to be only one Way accessible, being erected on an high steep Rock; and the Way that goes to it is so full of Twinings and Turnings, that it is two Miles from the Bottom to the Top.

Not far off is a little Village called *Burgh*, frequented by the *Romans*, on account of the Baths, as appears evidently by a Causeway leading from hence thither.

The *Fifth* Wonder is called *Tideswell*, or *Weedenwell*, a Spring which, according to some Writers, ebbs and flows as the Sea does. The *Bason*, or Receiver for the Water, is about three Feet square; the Water seems to have some other Receiver within the Rock, which, when it fills by the Force of the original Stream, the Air being contracted, or pent in, forces the Water out with a bubbling Noise, and so fills the Receiver without; but when the Force is spent within, then it stops till the Place is filled again; and, in the mean time, the Water without runs off, till the Quantity within swells again, and then the same Cause produces the same Effect. So that this *Oceanet*, as Mr. *Cotton* calls

calls it, which has been the Subject of several philosophic Inquiries, is owing wholly to the Figure of the Place, and is only a mere Accident in Nature; and if any Person were to dig into the narrow Cavities, and give Vent to the Air, which is pent up within, they would soon see *Tideswell* turned into an ordinary Stream.

This Spring lies near the little Town of *Tideswell*.

So much for the *Five fictitious* Wonders: I come now to the *Two real* Wonders, *Elden Hole*, and the Duke of *Devonshire's* fine House at *Chatsworth*; the one natural, the other artificial.

In the Middle of a plain open Field, gently descending to the South, is this frightful Chasm in the Earth, or rather in the Rock, called *Elden Hole*. The Mouth of it is about 20 Feet over one Way, and 50 or 60 the other, descending down perpendicular into the Earth: How deep could never yet be discovered, notwithstanding several Attempts have been made to find its Bottom. Mr. *Cotton* says, he let down 800 Fathom of Line, which is 1600 Yards, near a Mile perpendicular.

The Author has poetically enough described the Noise the huge massy Stones make, which the Country-people often throw down here. The Hissing of Spears and Arrows is seldom omitted in Poetry to describe the Terror they bring: He has here improved a similar Noise into a Mark of Fear.

*When one's turn'd off, it, as it parts the Air,
A Kind of Sighing makes; as if it were
Capable of the trembling Passion Fear;
Till the first Hit strikes the astonish'd Ear,
Like Thunder under-ground; thence it invades
With louder Thunder those Tartarean Shades,
Which groan forth Horror, at each pond'rous Stroke
Th' unnat'ral Issue gives the Parent Rock:
Whilst, as it strikes, the Sound by Turns we note,
When nearer, flat; sharper, when more remote:*

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*When, after falling long, it seems to hiss,
Like the old Serpent in the dark Abyfs.*

They tell a dismal Story here of a Traveller, who inquiring his Way to *Castleton*, or to *Buxton*, in a dark Night, two Villains offered to guide him; but, intending to rob him, led him to the Edge of this Gulph, and either thrust him in, or made him believe there was a little Gull of Water, and bade him take a large Step, which he did into this Abyfs, and into that of Eternity at the same Time. One of the Villains, being hanged at *Derby* some Years after for some other Roguery, confessed this diabolical Action at the Gallows.

It raises an Horror in the Imagination, when one does but look into this frightful Hole; and so I shall leave it with the Words of the forementioned Author, who, supposing it one of the Entrances to the infernal World, says,

*For he, who standing on the Brink of Hell,
Can carry it so unconcern'd and well,
As to betray no Fear, is certainly
A better Christian, or a worse, than I.*

I come now to the magnificent Seat of the Duke of *Devonshire*, called *Chatsworth-House*.

This glorious Fabric may be said to have had two or three different Founders, who have all improved upon one another, in the Completion of this great Design.

The House was begun on a much narrower Plan than it now takes up, by Sir *William Cavendish* of *Cavendish* in *Suffolk*, who, by Marriage with *Elizabeth Hardwick*, Relict of *Robert Barley*, Esq; became intitled to a noble Fortune in this County. This Lady after the Death of Sir *William* married Sir *William St. Loe*, Captain of the Guard to Queen *Elizabeth*, and fourthly *George Talbot*, Earl of *Shrewsbury*.

Sir

Sir *William* died, after having done little more than building one End of the Fabric, and laying out the Plan of the Whole. But his Lady finished it in the magnificent Manner in which it appeared, when it was first ranked among the Wonders of the *Peak*. And, if it then deserved to be so ranked, how much more does it now, with the additional Improvements made by the first Duke of *Devonshire* !

One thing is observable, That the very Disadvantages of Situation contribute to the Beauty of the Place, and, by the most exquisite Management, are made subservient to the Builder's Design. On the East Side, not far distant, rises a prodigious high Mountain, which is so thick planted with beautiful Trees, that you only see a rising Wood gradually ascending, as if the Trees crowded one above the other to admire the stately Pile before them.

Upon the Top of this Mountain they dig Mill-stones; and here begins a vast extended Moor, which, for 15 or 16 Miles together due North, has neither Hedge, House, or Tree, but a waste and howling Wilderness, over which, when Strangers travel, it is impossible to find their Way without a Guide.

Nothing can be more surprizing of its Kind to a Traveller, who comes from the North, when, after a tedious Progress through such a dismal Desert, on a sudden the Guide brings him to this Precipice, where he looks down from a comfortless, barren, and, as he thought, endless Moor, into the most delightful Valley, and sees a beautiful Palace, adorned with fine Gardens. If Contraries illustrate each other, here they are seen in the strongest Opposition.

The Surprize that is occasioned in a Traveller, descending from such a rocky and barren Mountain, and from such a dreary Wilderness, at once upon so glorious a Palace, gave Occasion to the following Lines :

Qualiter

*Qualiter in mediis, quam non speraverat, urbem
Attonitus Venetam navita cernit aquis;
Sic improvise emergens e montibus invis
Attollit sese Devoniana domus.*

Translated by Mr. Gibber, late Poet-Laureat, as follows:

*Not Sailors view, with more astonish'd Eyes,
In open Seas Venetian Tow'rs arise,
Than, from the Mountains, Strangers with Delight,
See unexpected Chatsworth charm the Sight.*

It is really surprizing to think what a Genius it must be, that should lay out so great a Design in such a Place, where the Mountains intercept the Clouds, and threaten, were Earthquakes frequent here, to bury whole Towns, and, what seems equal to a Town, this House, in their Ruins.

On the Plain, which extends from the Top of this Mountain, is a large Body of Water, which takes up near 30 Acres, and, from the Ascents round it, receives, as into a Cistern, all the Water that falls; which, through Pipes, supplies the Cascades, Waterworks, Ponds, and Canals, in the Gardens.

Before the West Front of the House, which is the most beautiful, and where the first Foundress built a very august Portal, runs the River *Derwent*, which, though not many Miles here from its Source, yet is a rapid River, when, by hasty Rains, or the melting of Snows, the Hills pour down their Waters into its Channel; for the Current, by reason of its many contracted Passages among the Rocks (Pieces of which, of an incredible Bulk, come sometimes rolling down its Stream) on the least Motion of its Waters above their ordinary Height, roars like the Breaches on the Shores of the Sea.

Over this River is a stately Stone Bridge, with an antient Tower upon it, and in an Island in the River

an antient Fabric all of Stone, and built like a Castle; which are the Works of the aforesaid Foundress, and shew the Greatness of the original Design; but are all, except the Bridge, eclipsed, as it were, by the modern Glories of the Edifice.

The Front to the Garden is a regular Piece of Architecture. The Frize under the Cornice has the Motto of the Family under it in gilt Letters, so large as to take up the whole Front, though the Words are only two, CAVENDO TUTVS; which is no less applicable to the Situation of the House than to the Name and Crest of the Family.

The Sashes of the Second Story, we are told, are 17 Feet high, of polished Looking-glass, each Glass two Feet wide; and the Wood-work double-gilt.

Under this Front lie the Gardens exquisitely fine; and, to make a clear Vista or Prospect beyond into the flat Country, towards *Hardwick*, another Seat of the same Owner, the Duke (to whom those things, which others thought impossible, were practicable) removed a great Mountain that stood in the Way, and which interrupted the Prospect.

In the usual Approach to this noble Fabric, it presents itself thus: First, the River, which, in calm Weather, glides gently by; then a venerable Walk of Trees, where the Famous *Hobbes* used often to contemplate; a noble Piece of Iron-work Gates and Balusters, expose the Front of the House and Court, terminated at the Corners next the Road with two large Stone Pedestals of *Attick* Work, curiously adorned with Trophies of War, and Utensils of all the Sciences in *Basso Relievo*. This Part of the Building is *Ionic*, the Whole being a Square of a single Order, but every Side of a different Model: A Court in the Middle, with a Piazza of *Doric* Columns of one Stone each, overlaid with prodigious Architraves. The Stone is of an excellent Sort, veined like Marble, hewn out of the neighbouring Quarries, and tumbled down the adjacent

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Hill. In the Anti-room to the Hall are flat Stones of 14 Feet square, laid upon the Heads of four Pillars, and so throughout. In the Hall-stairs, the Landing-steps are of the same Dimensions; the Doors, Chimnies, Window-cases, Stairs, &c. all of Marble; the Cielings and Walls of all the Apartments charged with rare Paintings of *Varrio*, and other famous Hands; the Bath-room all of Marble, curiously wrought.

The Chapel is a most ravishing Place; the Altar-end and Floor, Marble; the Seats and Gallery, Cedar; the Rest of the Wall and Cieling, painted.

The Gardens abound with Green-houses, Summer-houses, Walks, Wildernesses, Orangeries, with all the proper Furniture of Statues, Urns, Greens, &c. with Canals, Basons, and Waterworks, of various Forms and Contrivances; as Sea-horses, Drakes, Dolphins, and other Fountains, that throw up the Water. An artificial Willow-tree of Copper spouts dropping Water from every Leaf. A wonderful Cascade, where from a neat House of Stone, like a Temple, out the Mouths of Beasts, Pipes, Urns, &c. a whole River descends, the Slope of an Hill a Quarter of a Mile in Length, over Steps, with a terrible Noise, and broken Appearance, till it is lost under-ground. Beyond the Garden, upon the Hills, is a Park, and that overlooked by a very high and rocky Mountain. Here are some Statues, and other Antiquities.

I should never have done, were I to say all that might be said of this august Palace. But two historical Circumstances in its Honour must not be forgotten, viz. That *Mary Queen of Scots*, whom we had Occasion to mention as a Visitant of the *Peak*, was for some time in Custody in this House, under the Care of the celebrated Foundress of it. In Memory of this Royal Captive, the new Lodgings, that are built instead of the old, are still called the *Queen of Scots Apartment*. Happy for her could she have been allowed to have paid the same fine Compliment to the Owner of it,

it, which the Count *de Tallard* did, and is our other historical Circumstance, when he had been entertained for a few Days by the then Duke of *Devenshire*: When I return, said he, into my own Country, and reckon up the Days of my Captivity, I shall leave out those I spent at *Chatworth*.

Mr. *Colly Cibber*, mentioned before, equally noted for the Number and Decency of his Dramatic Pieces, as also for his inimitable Action on the Stage, left upon the Walls of the Bowling-green House a Memorandum of his having visited this superb Palace; and humanely deplore the Fate of this unfortunate Queen, in an handsome Compliment upon the princely Edifice, in the following Lines:

*When Scotland's Queen, her native Realm expell'd,
In antient Chatworth was a Captive held,
Had there the Pile to such new Charms arriv'd,
Happier the Captive, than the Queen, had liv'd.
What Tears, in Pity of her Fate, could rise,
That found the Fugitive in Paradise?*

These Lines were afterwards translated into Latin by Mr. *Mattaire*, as follow:

*Civilem fugiens Scotiæ Regina tumultum
Fertur in antiqua hac clausa fuisse domo.
Hanc si vidisset, qualis nunc quantaque, vellet
Exilium regnis preposuisse suis.
Te profugam, O Regina, nefas plorare fuisset,
Felix meta fuga cui Paradisus erat.*

I will close all I have to say of this famous Palace, as I may call it, with the following brief Extract from the Letter of an ingenious Gentleman to his Friend:

'This Place, says he, exceeds all the high Ideas and Descriptions that were ever given me of it. The House yields to nothing in Europe; it is pro-

‘ digionally great in every Part. I never saw such a
 ‘ Number of fine Rooms ; but the Situation surpasses
 ‘ all. Nature has laid herself out in amazing Variety
 ‘ of Greatness and Prospects ; a fine River below,
 ‘ with fine Banks, some naked and rocky, others de-
 ‘ clining and woody, many smooth, and proper for
 ‘ walking ; large Groves and Fishponds, and Canals
 ‘ between the River and the House, which rises proud-
 ‘ ly upon several Terraces, and has behind it a great
 ‘ Lawn, intermixed with Plantations and long Walks,
 ‘ all rising one above another, at first gently, after-
 ‘ wards over vast Precipices, to the Top of an high
 ‘ Mountain, which was all covered upon the Brows
 ‘ with high Trees, two or three Miles on either Side ;
 ‘ then breaks into a thousand Vales, and green Hills ;
 ‘ then resuming its former Height and Bulk, pro-
 ‘ ceeds again a mighty Mountain, covered with Rocks
 ‘ and Heath, its Sides in many Places adorned with
 ‘ Wood ; the Whole yielding a most extensive Pro-
 ‘ spect of many Miles. Every body has heard of the
 ‘ great Cascade.’

There are likewise other Curiosities in the *Peak*, which I need but just mention ; as the tottering Stones at *Byrch Over*, standing upon an hard Rock, one of them said to be four Yards high, 12 round, and yet rests upon a Point so equally poised, that it may be moved with a Finger ; the *Roman* Causeway, called *Bath-gate* ; the several Minerals found in the Hills, and in the Lead Mines, as Black Lead, *Stibium*, or Antimony, and Crystal.

Bakewell is the best Town in the North-west Side of the *Peak* : It lies on the Banks of the *Wye*, and has a good Market : The Parish is exempt from Episcopal Jurisdiction. Near this the Duke of *Rutland* had a noble old Palace, called *Haddon*, now entirely uninhabited. It was antiently the Seat of the *Vernons*, some of whom were Members of Parliament for this County as early as *Edward III.* Sir *George Vernon*,

in Queen Elizabeth's Time, was stiled King of the Peak; and his Daughter being married to Thomas, the Son of the first Earl of Rutland, carried it into the Family of Manners.

Tiddefwell, or Tidefwall, eight Miles N. W. of Bakewell, is an indifferent Town, with a fair Church and a Free-school, and has a Market on Wednesdays.

The extended Angle of this County, which runs a great Way North-west by Chapel in the Frith (which was formerly a Market-town) and which they call High Peak, is perhaps the most desolate, wild, and abandoned Country in Great Britain. The Mountains of the Peak, of which I have been speaking, seem to be but the Beginning of Wonders to this Part of the Country; the Tops of whose Hills seem to be as much above the Clouds, as the Clouds are above the ordinary Hills.

Nor is this all; the Continuance of these Mountains is such, that they have no Bounds to them but the Sea; they run on in a continued Ridge from one to another, even to the Highlands in Scotland; so that they may be said to divide Britain as the Appenine Mountains divide Italy. Thus joining to Blackstone-Edge, they divide Yorkshire from Lancashire; and going on North, divide the Bishoprick of Durham from Westmoreland, and so on. All the Rivers in the North of England take their Rise from them; those on the East Side run into the German Ocean, those on the West into the Irish: For Instance, the Dove and the Derwent rise both at the South End of them, and come away South to the Trent; but all the Rivers afterwards run, as above, East or West; and first, the Mersey rises on the West Side, and the Don on the East; the first runs to Warrington, and into the Sea at Liverpoole, the other to Doncaster, and into the Sea at the Humber. I shall confirm this Observation as I go on; for to give an Account of Rivers is the best Guide

to the Geography of a Country. But to return to my Progress:

We went next to *Chesterfield*, an handsome populous Town, situate between two Rivulets, on the South Side of an Hill, North-east from *Chatsworth*, well-built and well-inhabited, notwithstanding it stands in the Extremity of this rocky Country; for, being on the North Side of the County next to *Yorksire*, it leads into the Hundred of *Scarsdale*, which is a rich fertile Part, though surrounded with barren Moors and Mountains; for such the Name *Scarsdale* signifies. It is a Mayor-town of great Antiquity, and was made a free Borough by King *John*. It is now a Place of considerable Merchandize, and Dealings in Lead, Groceries, Mercery, Malting of Barley, Tanning, Stockens, Blankets, Bedding, &c. in which they have great Intercourse to and with *Yorksire*, *Nottinghamshire*, *Lincolnshire*, *Leicestershire*, and *London*. It has a fair Church. The Spire of its Steeple, being Timber covered with Lead, seems to be warped awry*. It has a large Market-place, which is well supplied with Lead, and the Commodities above-mentioned.

The Free-school in this Town is reckoned one of the most considerable in the North of *England*, and sends Numbers of Students to the Universities, particularly *Cambridge*.

Dronfield is a small Market-town, noted only for its high Situation, just on the Edge of the Peak.

We now entered the County of *York*, which is of larger Extent than any two Counties in *England*, joined together, being in Compass 360 Miles. Its Figure is a large Square, and is adequate to the Dukedom of *Wirtemburgh* in *Germany*, and contains more Ground

* This Appearance is a mere *Deceptio Visus*, owing to the spiral Form of the Junctions of the Sheets of Lead; for if you change your Situation, it appears to be bent a different Way from what it seemed before.

than all the Seven *United Provinces*. I was at first puzzled which Way to direct my Course in this large County; but at last resolved to strike through the Middle of it, and along the North-east Part of the West Riding, up as far as *Ripon*.

This great County is divided into three Ridings, North, East, and West Riding. This last, which I now choose to speak of, is much the largest and most populous, and contains the greatest Number of Towns, as well as the most considerable, and likewise the best Manufactures, and consequently the greatest Share of Riches.

Sheffield, or *Sheaffield*, a Town of considerable Note for its Manufactures, is pleasantly situated upon an Eminence at the Confluence of the Rivers *Sheaf* and *Don*, over each of which is a Stone Bridge. That over the *Don* is called *Lady's Bridge*, leading to *Barnsley* and *Rotherham*, to the North and North East, supposed to be so named from a religious House which formerly stood near it, and was dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, which was afterwards converted into Alms-houses for poor Widows; but when the Bridge was widened in 1762, these Houses were pulled down. The *Sheaf* Bridge leads into *Sheffield Park*, and to *Handsworth*, to the East.

The Extent of this Town from East to West is about a Mile; from North to South, it is in some Places about half a Mile, in others about three Quarters.

At the North East Part of the Town, where the two Rivers meet, formerly stood a strong Castle, which was demolished in the Civil Wars: A Copy of the Capitulation by one *Lessy* the Governor is still preserved. Of the Castle there are now very few Vestiges remaining, except that the Streets and Places thereabouts still retain the Names of the *Castle-hill*, *Castle fold*, *Castle-green*, *Castle-lathe*, &c.

The River *Don*, which, being joined with the *Sheaf*, runs from hence to *Rotherham*, is navigable within about

about three Miles of the Town, and from thence to and above the Town great Numbers of Works are erected upon it for forging, flitting, and preparing the Iron and Steel for the *Sheffield* Manufacture, and for grinding Knives, Scissars, &c.

The public Affairs of the Town are under the Superintendence of seven of the principal Inhabitants, who are called Regents, or Collectors, four of whom are of the established Church, the other three Dissenters. The Corporation here concerns only the Manufactory, stiled, *The Company of Cutlers of Hallamshire*, and is governed by a Master, two Wardens, and two Searchers, or Assistants. The Master is elected annually the last *Thursday* in *July*, after having passed through the inferior Offices; and a remarkable Venison Feast is held by him the first *Thursday* and *Friday* in *September*, on the former of which Days the Assembly opens for the Season.

Here are three Places of public Worship, according to the Church of *England*, viz: *Trinity Church*, *St. Paul's Chapel*, and the Chapel belonging to the Duke of *Norfolk's* Hospital.

In *Trinity Church* are interred three Earls of *Shrewsbury*, and Judge *Jessop*, one of the nine Judges of *Chester*, and his Lady of *Broomhall* near this Town. The Church is a very handsome *Gothic* Structure, with a grand Spire in the Middle, has eight very tuneable Bells, an excellent Clock, and a Set of Chimes; within it consists of a Nave, two Side-aisles, and two Cross-aisles at the West and East End of the Choir; and a Chancel. On the North Side the Altar is the Vestry and Library. On the South, the Monuments of the Earls of *Shrewsbury*; but it is very awkwardly seated.

St. Paul's Chapel is an elegant modern Structure, erected about 40 Years ago, through the Benefaction of 1000 *l.* from Mr. *Robert Downs*, a Silver-smith in this Town, together with the Subscriptions of several other Gentlemen in the Town and Neighbourhood. It

has a Tower at the West End, with a small Bell; within it has a good Organ, erected in the Year 1755, and is handsomely pew'd and galleried: It is a Chapel of Ease to *Trinity Church*. The Curate's Income arises from the Seats, which is above 200 *l. per Ann.* out of which 40 *l. per Ann.* is paid to the Descendants of Mr. *Robert Downes of Manchester* for ever.

The Chapel at the Duke of *Norfolk's Hospital* is principally designed for the Benefit of the Pensioners, who have daily Prayers performed here by the Governor, or his Assistant, and two Sermons on *Sundays*. The Chapel extends from South to North, and is commodiously and uniformly pew'd below. It has one Aile from North to South, and a handsome Gallery at the North End. There are two Doors opening to the East and West, and a small Bell. The Governor's Income is about 80 *l. per Ann.*

The Hospital consists of two Quadrangles (eighteen Dwellings in each) of which the Chapel forms the East and West Division. It was first founded by *Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury*, in the Year 1673, according to his last Will, in Consideration, it is said, of the Freeholders of *Sheffield* giving up to him their Rights in a Parcel of Common near this Place, now called *Park Hill Side*, on which there are now erected near 200 Tenements. This Hospital, at its Foundation, was for the Benefit of 15 Men and 15 Women, old decayed House-keepers, for each of whom was provided a House and Garden, an Allowance of 2 *s. 6 d.* a Week, three Cart-loads of Coals every Year, two new Shirts or Shifts, and a blue Gown or loose Coat every second Year, and a purple Gown and Badge besides, every seventh Year. But through the Improvement of the Estate a few Years ago, three more Dwellings were added to each Quadrangle, and three Men and three Women Pensioners more were admitted upon the Foundation; and by a still further Improvement of the Estate, the Trustees have been enabled to advance the

the Pensioners pay, since *Michaelmas* 1763, to 3*s.* 6*d.* a Week. This Hospital stands on the other Side of the *Sheaf*, near the Bridge.

Besides this is another Hospital erected by Mr. *Thomas Hollis*, a Merchant in *London* (who, it is said, was a Native of this Town) in 1703, and has been improved by his Descendents. It is for the Benefit of 16 poor Cutlers Widows. They have each a separate Habitation, are allowed 6*l.* 10*s.* a Year each, which is paid, in some Measure, quarterly; two Cart-loads of Coals every Year, and a brown Gown and Petticoat every second Year. Upon the same Foundation 4*l.* a Quarter is paid to a Master for teaching 40 Boys to read *English*, and 5*l.* *per Ann.* to another Master for teaching a Number of Boys to write during three or four of the Summer Months: There is a very good improveable Estate belonging to this Charity, which is under the Management of 13 Trustees. The Hospital is on the North Side the Town near the *Don*. Daily Prayers are performed here.

At the North East Corner of *Trinity Church-yard* is likewise a Charity-school for the cloathing, feeding, and instructing in the *English* Tongue 20 poor Boys, from the Age of 7 till 12. Their Dress is a blue Uniform, Bands, and Caps, as usual in such Places. This Charity is supported by a Benefaction from the Duke of *Norfolk*, some testamentary Legacies, and annual Subscriptions. It is under the Management of Trustees.

About a Quarter of a Mile West from hence is a free Grammar-school. The Grant for its Foundation was made by *K. James I.* but it does not appear to have been finished till the Year 1649. The certain Stipend for the Head Master is 20*l.* *per Ann.* but by an Improvement in the Estate belonging to the School, the Trustees have been enabled to allow every Year what is called an Augmentation of 20*l.* more: So likewise though the Usher's certain Stipend is but 11*l.* *per Ann.*

yet the Augmentation advances it to about 20*l.* per Ann. The Head Master has a handsome House adjoining to the School, and the School is at present in a flourishing State. A little below the Grammar-school to the North is a Writing-school, where 60 Boys are taught Writing and Accompts free. The Master's Salary is 16*l.* per Annum, and a House. A necessary Qualification for the Head Master's Place is, that he has taken a Degree in the University.

Here are likewise three Meeting-houses for the Presbyterians, Independents, and Quakers; besides a Methodist Tabernacle and a Popish Chapel. A large Workhouse also, which contains at present about 90 poor People, besides Out-pensioners.

About two Years ago was erected on the East Side the Town, in *Norfolk-street*, a handsome Assembly-room, and a large commodious Theatre adjoining, by the joint Subscription of about 30 of the Townsmen, who are Proprietors. The Playhouse will contain about 800 Spectators, is handsomely decorated, and has some very good Scenes belonging to it. The Assembly-room is 20 Yards long, and 9 wide, has three elegant Lustres of cut Glass, besides Side-branches; and there are a Card-room and other convenient Offices belonging to it.

At the South South East End of the Town is a White-lead Work, which has been erected by a Number of Gentlemen in Partnership within these few Years past, and is at present in a flourishing State: And at the West End of the Town has been likewise built within a few Years past a Silk-mill by Mr. *Bowen*, in Imitation of that at *Stockport*. The Building is five Stories high, and 90 Yards long. The Work is carried on with Spirit, and near 100 Hands are employed in it.

The principal Manufactures here are Knives, Forks, Scissars, Razors, Lancets, Phleams, Files, Edge Tools for Carpenters, Shears, &c. Metal and Horn Buttons, and of late Years various Kinds of Goods have been made

made plated with Silver, such as Knives, Buttons, Buckles, Snuff-boxes, Tweezer-cases, Tooth-pick Cases, Sauce-pans, Coffee-pots, Cups, Tankards, Candlesticks, &c. &c. &c. There is likewise Reason to believe that here were first made Snuff-boxes, Candlesticks, &c. of a Sort of Coal called Kennel, or Channel-coal, formerly got near this Place.

On the South Side of the *Trinity Church-yard* is the Cutler's-hall, where Business relating to the Corporation is transacted, and the Feast is held; and at the South-East Corner of the Church-yard is the Town-hall, where the Town's Affairs are settled, and a Sessions held every three Years. Here is likewise a Court of Conscience for the Recovery of small Debts. A plentiful Market on *Tuesdays* for Butter, Corn, and Cattle, and Fish according to the Season; very good Shambles, and the Necessaries of Life as cheap here, perhaps, as in most large Towns in *England*. Two Fairs, one on *Tuesday* in *Trinity Week*, the other on *November 28th*.

This Place is well supplied with Water, not only by Means of two or three public Wells, and many private Pumps, but likewise from six large Reservoirs at *Crooksmor*, about a Mile distant to the West, from which the Water is conveyed by Pipes, to many Parts of the Town. There are many large Collieries in the Neighbourhood, by which Means Fuel is both plentiful and cheap, which is of great Advantage to the Manufactures. A Cart-load of large Coals, containing 10 *Corves**, being brought to the Doors for 5 s. 2 d. Coals and Carriage; 4 s. for small.

There are near 60 Streets, but the Principal are the *High-street*, *Norfolk-street*, *Burgefs-street*, *Far Gate*, and *West Bar*.

The Communication with the Metropolis is rendered very commodious by the Road being made Turn-

* A *Corf* of Coals is about equal to a Bushel and a Half, or two bushels.

pike from *Leeds* through this Town to *Derby*, and a Machine going out to, and coming in from, *London* three Times a Week in the Summer, and twice in the Winter. There is an excellent Road likewise from hence to *Cbatfworth*, *Buxton*, and *Manchester*; and a Bill has lately passed in Parliament for a Turnpike Road from *Attercliffe* to *Worksop* in *Nottinghamshire*. The Buildings are in general of Brick, and there are some good Houses, especially in the *High-street*, *Norfolk-street*, near *St. Paul's Chapel*, and *Paradise-row*, but from the great Quantity of Smoke occasioned by the Manufactory, the newest Buildings are apt soon to be discoloured. The Town is, however, in general, very healthy, seldom any epidemical Distemper prevailing here except the Small-pox, Whooping-cough, or Measles, the first of which, as Inoculation has not gained much Ground here, sometimes proves very fatal, having greatly increased the Burials. There are the greatest Variety of agreeable Walks and Prospects on every Side this Town that are to be met with in the same Compass in any Part of *England*. It contains about 3000 Families, and about 20,000 Inhabitants; another Circumstance, which appears to be of great Advantage to it, is, that very little of the Spirit of Party prevails here, and Christian Moderation seems to take great Place amongst People of all the different Denominations. Although this may be invidiously imputed to their Ignorance of Politics, or to their necessary Connections in Business with each other, it seems greatly to contribute to the flourishing State of the Manufactory, and the general Welfare of the Community, and must afford a rational Pleasure to every benevolent Observer.

The Town's Arms are, a Sheaf of Arrows in a Field Argent. The Cutlers arms are six Cross Daggers, with their Points elevated. The Duke of *Norfolk* is Lord of the Manor; and the greatest Part of the Inhabitants

bitants in this Town, and for several Miles near it, are his Tenants.

Places of Note in the Neighbourhood are, the *Manor*, about a Mile distant to the East, which is mostly in Ruins, except that one Part of it has been converted into a Farm-house, and other Parts have been made into Dwellings for poor People, one large Turret of the original Building being now only left standing; this was formerly the Seat of the Earls of *Shrewsbury*; Here Cardinal *Wolfey* was taken ill, in his Way to *London*, and died at *Leicester*; and here *Mary Queen of Scots*, was, for some time, kept Prisoner. *Broomhall*, about Half a Mile to the South West, formerly the Seat of the *Jessops*, but now inhabited by a Farmer; *High-house*, about a Mile and a Half to the North West, Mrs. *Bamforth's*; *Banner-cross*, three Miles West South West, Lord *John Murray's*; *Broadfield*, a Mile and a Quarter to the South, Mrs. *Shore's*; *Mazebrooke*, two Miles to the South, Mr. *Roebuck's*; the *Mills*, a Mile to the North East, Mr. *Burton's*.

The Parish of *Sheffield* extends about nine Miles from North East to South West, and about five Miles from North to South, and six Miles from East to West. It has two Chapels of Ease under *Trinity Church*, viz. *Attercliffe*, one Mile and an Half North East; and *Eccleshall*, three Miles South-west.

The principal Commons in the Parish are, *Grooksmoor*, *Sheffield-moor*, and *Sharrow-moor*.

The Land in this Parish is not reckoned to be naturally very good for the Plough, but through the vast Quantities of Manure which are laid upon it, on account of its being contiguous to so large a Town, it is very fertile, and produces large Crops of most Kinds of Grain, especially in that Part called the *Park*, and near *Little Sheffield* and *Broomhall*. Several Parcels of Land are let hereabouts at the Rate of forty Shillings an Acre for Hay and Pasturage.

The Remains of a *Roman* Fortification between *Sheffield* and *Rotherham* are still to be seen, and probably will continue to the End of Time.

Here is also the famous Trench, by some called *Devil's Bank*, by others *Danes Bank*; which is said to run five Miles in Length, and in some Places is called *Kemp Bank*, in others *Temple's Bank*.

Rotherham is the next Market-town East of *Sheffield*. It is noted for its fine Stone Bridge over the *Dun*, which is here increased by the River *Rother*; from whence the Town, no doubt, took its Name.

The Church is built in the Form of a Cathedral, and is a noble Stone Building, with an handsome Spire Steeple.

The Trade of this Place has greatly increased of late, in consequence of the improved Navigation of its River: Infomuch that several very considerable Foundries have been erected for casting Iron Pots, &c. In short, various other Branches of the Iron Manufacture are carried on here to a large Extent. We here saw the Remains of what was called a *College*, founded by Archbishop *Rotherham* (a Native of this Town) but now converted into Dwellings. The Church (in which handsome Galleries have been lately erected) is built of a remarkably reddish coloured Stone: But notwithstanding this Enlargement, there are no less than three or four Meeting-houses, of different Denominations, in the Town.

From *Rotherham* we went to *Sandbeck*, a fine Seat of the Earl of *Scarborough*; which, considering the beautiful Lawn before the House, and the Extent of the adjacent Woods, remarkable for the Improvements of Art, as well as for the Bigness and flourishing State of the Trees, may vie with most Seats, in respect to Situation.

Afterwards we struck into a Bye-road, which brought us to the Ruins of *Roch* or *Rock-Abbey*, hid by a steep woody Cliff towards the South, and by large Rocks towards

towards the North and North-east : The North and South-west Sides of these Ruins are bounded by two large Woods : The Circumference of that on the South-west, called *King's-Wood*, is about a Mile and Half, and of that on the North-west, called (as I suppose from a large Farm on one Side of it) *Grange-Wood*, is about four or five Miles. To the East is a large Bed of Water, which is the Collection of a Rivulet that runs amongst the Ruins : The Banks of each Side this Water are steep, and charmingly cloathed with Trees of various Sorts, interspersed with several peeping Rocks and Ruins : Under one of the Rocks is the Mouth of a Cavern, which, I was told, had formerly a Communication under-ground with a Monastery in *Tickhill-Castle*, about two Miles distant ; but that now the Passage is stopped by the falling in of the Earth : Several traditional Stories are told, and almost universally believed by the Inhabitants hereabouts, of ridiculous Pranks which have been played by several Goblins and Ghosts in this Cave, and about this Abbey ; and, I can assure you, we were not a little entertained with the honest Simplicity of the credulous Relaters. One Side of the Nef of the Building, from North to South, under the Middle Tower, and some old Pillars and Arches, are all that are now left, except several small Fragments, which are dispersed for above half a Mile round, great Part having been carried away, from time to time, to repair adjacent Churches, or build Gentlemens Seats, though Care was taken, by the late Earl of *Scarborough*, to preserve what remains. These Ruins, among which large Trees are now grown up, and the contiguous Borders, make a Picture inexpressibly charming, especially when viewed with the Lights and Shadows they receive from a Western Sun ; and its recluse Situation, still from every Noise, except the Murmur of a limpid Rivulet, together with the Fragments of sepulchral Monuments, and the gloomy Shades of these venerable Greens,

Greens, Ivy, and Yew, which creep up, and luxuriantly branch out, and mix with the beautiful Whiteness of the Rocks, give such a Solemnity to this Scene, as demands a serious Reverence from the Beholder, and inspires a contemplative Melancholy, oftentimes pleasing as well as proper to indulge.

The Stone of which this Abbey was built, was dug out of the famous Quarry near adjoining, so well known to Masons by the Name of *Roch-Abbey-stone*, which for Whiteness and Beauty is scarce to be equalled.

Another Thing worthy of Notice in this Neighbourhood, is the Tower and Spire of the Church of *Laughton*, which, for Delicacy and Justness of Proportion, is not excelled by any other *Gothic* Piece of the Kind. How it happened, that so elegant and ornamental a Structure, superior by far to all others round it, was bestowed upon a Village Church, is Matter of some Wonder.

The Building stands upon a very high Hill, which appears at a Distance like that at *Harrow*, in the County of *Middlesex*. The Height of the Steeple to the Weather-cock is 195 Feet, and by its Situation the most conspicuous, every way, of any perhaps in the Kingdom, being seen from many Places 40, 50, and 60 Miles. It has a peculiar Beauty, when viewed in the diagonal Line, the Pinacles at the Corners of the Tower being joined by Arches to the Spire, as are others above them, which break its Outlines, and give, at the same time, a beautiful Diminution; but Time will not permit it to stand much longer without considerable Repairs.

The Duke of *Leeds*, whose Seat at *Kiveton* is at about three Miles Distance, has cut a Vista through the Woods of his Park, to take this Steeple into his View.

From *Laughton* we proceeded to the said Seat of *Kiveton*: It is an elegant House, and the Apartments and Offices are disposed with great Conveniency. The

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Situation is in a wholesome Air, and commands fine Prospects. Here are pleasant Gardens, a beautiful Park, and a fine Canal.

We omitted visiting many other Places in these Parts, which, had Time allowed, would have answered the Trouble of riding uneven Roads; which are rather tiresome hereabouts; and hastened to reach *Tickhill*, a small Market-town, but very antient.

Here is a large old Castle, surrounded with a broad and deep Moat, and a Wall about five Feet high; and on the North-east Side is an huge Mount, with a round Tower on the Top of it. About the Centre of the Space, within the Walls, is a House, which from its great Number of Apartments, and the Paintings of Saints and Crucifixes on the Walls, appears to have been a religious House. This Place was antiently of such Dignity, that all the Manors round about and belonging to it, were stiled, *The Honour of Tickhill*. The Church in this Town is a very large and handsome Building.

Travelling about three Miles East from hence, we came to *Bawtry*, Part of which stands in *Yorkshire*, and the other Part in *Nottinghamshire*: It is a Town blessed with two great Conveniencies, which contribute to its Support, and make it a well-frequented Place.

1. That it stands upon the great Post-road from *London* to *Scotland*; which makes it full of good Inns and Houses of Entertainment.

2. That the little, but pleasant, River *Idle* runs by it, which, contrary to the Import of its Name, is a full and quick, though not rapid and unsafe Stream, with a deep Channel, which carries Lighters and flat-bottomed Vessels into the *Trent*, that comes within seven Miles of it, to a Place called *Stockwith*, from thence to *Burton*, and from thence, if the Weather be fair, to *Hull*; if not, it is sufficient to go to *Stockwith*,

with, where Vessels of 200 Tons Burden may come up laden to the Town.

By this Navigation *Bawtry* becomes the Centre of all the Exportation of this Part of the Country, especially for heavy Goods, which are brought down hither from the adjacent Countries, particularly Lead, Mill-stones, and Grind-stones, from *Derbyshire*.

From hence to *Doncaster* is a pleasant Road, that never wants Repair, which is something extraordinary in any Part of this lower Side of the Country.

Doncaster (so called from the River *Dun* on which it stands, and the Castle, now ruined) is a large, spacious Town, governed by a Mayor, and carrying on a great Manufacture, principally for Stockens, Gloves, and knit Waistcoats; and as it stands upon the great Northern Post-road, is full of good Inns. There is a remarkable old Column called a Cross, at the South End of the Town, with a *Norman* Inscription upon it.

Here we saw the first Remains of the great *Roman* Highway, which, though we could not perceive before, were eminent and remarkable just at the Entrance into the Town, and soon after appeared in many Places. Here are also two strong Stone Bridges over the *Dun*, besides a raised Road beyond them to prevent the Waters of the River being dangerous to Passengers, when they swell over its Banks, as is sometimes the Case.

The Town is of late Years prodigiously improved in Buildings, and had a magnificent Mansion-house for its Mayor, before either *London* or *York*.

It has but one Church, which is large, and its Tower of admirable Work. There is in it a remarkable Epitaph on one *Robert Byrks*, a famous Man of *Doncaster*, who gave a Place, called *Rossington Wood*, to the Poor:

Howe, Howe, who's here?

I, Robin of Doncastere,

And

And Margaret my Fere.

That I spent, that I had;

That I gave, that I have;

That I left, that I lost.

A. D. 1597.

*Quoth Robertus Byrks, who in this World did reign
Threescore Years and seven; but liv'd not one.*

Here lies also, under a plain Grave-stone in the Church, the Body of one *Thomas Ellis*, memorable for having been five times Mayor of the Town, for founding an Hospital there, called *St. Thomas's the Apostle*, and endowing it plentifully.

We ought not to forget, that the celebrated Sailor, *Sir Martin Forbisher*, was born in this Town. He was the first *Englishman*, (who in the Reign of *Queen Elizabeth*) discovered the North Passage to *China* and *Cathai*, and found some Streights, which he called after his own Name, and a Foreland after the *Queen's*. At his first Voyage, some of the Company brought back some black Stones out of which the Refiners, it is said, extracted Gold; which encouraged him to load his Ship with them afterwards. But they were then found to be fit for nothing, but to mend the Highways. He signalized himself against the *Spanish Armada*, and received his Death-wound by a Shot at *Brest in Britany*. The Surgeon, having extracted the Bullet, left the Wadding behind; by which Means the Wound mortified, and he died as soon as he had brought back the Fleet to *Plymouth*.

At *Askeron*, five Miles from *Doncaster*, and seven from *Pontefract*, there is a Sulphur Spring, which is now inclosed, and falls into a fine Basin. It rises with a few Yards of a Pool; the Soil on one Side of which is Lime-stone, and on the other a white Clay, lying upon a white Sand. This Pool is never dry, and never overflows. The Virtues of the Waters were first discovered by Farriers and Farmers, who drove their

their Horses and Cattle thither in the most stubborn Maladies, and this with all imaginable Success; and these Waters are now famous for curing the most inveterate strumous Sores by Bathing.

We next proceeded to *Conisborough* Castle, called in *British*; *Car Conan*, situate on a Rock, where *Matthew of Westminster* says, That *Aurelius Ambrosius*, a *British* Prince, vanquished *Hengist*, the *Saxon* General, and took him Prisoner; where, in Revenge of his barbarous Murder of the *British* Nobility in cold Blood, near *Stonehenge* in *Wiltshire*, he cut off his Head.

Before the Gate is an Agger, said to be the Burying-place of *Hengist*. It is not only famous for its Antiquity, but its Situation also, upon a pleasant Ascent, having in its Neighbourhood six large Market-towns, 120 Villages, many large Woods of Oak, some containing 100 Acres; and others beautifully cut through into Walks, six Iron Furnaces, many Mines of Coal and Iron, Quarries of Stone for building, nine large Stone Bridges, 40 Water-mills, 6 Seats of Noblemen, 60 of Gentlemen, 15 Parks; and two navigable Rivers. Upon the *Dun* also, a little Way from *Conisborough*, is a Place called *Temple-barough*, a *Roman* Fortification, of which the North-east Corner is washed away by the River. The *Arcaris* about 200 Paces long, besides the Agger; and on the Outside of it is a large Trench, 37 Paces deep; on the other Side of it is another Trench, covered with large Trees.

From *Conisborough* we turned West to *Wentworth*, to see the Seat of the *Wentworths*, who have flourished here ever since the *Norman* Invasion, and been possessed of the Estate of *Woodhouse* from the Time of *Henry III.* It was rebuilt in a most elegant Manner by the late Marquis of *Rockingham*, and is now called *Wentworth-house*. It has a most noble and extensive Front, with an handsome Portico and Pediment, and would have made a grand Appearance, if situated, as

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it might have been, on a proper Eminence. Among the several noble Persons of this Family who have resided here, was *Thomas Wentworth*, Earl of *Strafford*, beheaded in the Time of King *Charles I.* whose Body lies buried in this Church. His Honours were extinct in his Son; but his Seat is still in the Possession of the Marquis of *Rockingham*, his great great Grandson, who has made such Improvements to it, that it is inferior to few in *Great Britain*. It is situated on the Side of an Hill, defended from the North and West, but opens to the South and East, towards which Quarters it overlooks a very rich and beautiful Country belonging to the Family.

The Gardens are large, and adorned with Obelisks, Statues, &c. having a Green-house and Bathing-room. On one Side there is an uninterrupted View into the Park and Neighbourhood. Here are some Beauties rarely to be met with, particularly a Grove of old Fir-trees, on a Mount of above 100 Feet high, perpendicularly measured: At the Top of which is erected a Pyramid, which commands a very extensive and finely diversified Prospect. The Circumference of the Park is about eight Miles, and is beautified with Fish-ponds, Woods of Timber of an uncommon Size, and Plantations innumerable. The Turf is of a fine Verdure, and the Soil fruitful.

The House, with the Additions, extends 200 Yards in Front, and is built in Imitation of *Wanshead-house* in *Essex*, the Seat of Earl *Tilney*. The present Earl has added three new Fronts to this noble Seat, which now forms a Square, and commands one of the finest Prospects almost any-where to be seen. On the Top of an adjacent Hill the late Earl erected a regular Fortification, called *The Castle*, from whence the modern Name of *The House* is derived. At a convenient Distance, near the Road from *Sheffield* to *Barnsley*, the present Possessor has raised an artificial Set of Ruins, which are extended to a considerable Length, and produce an agreeable

agreeable Contrast to the beautiful House, from whence they are intended to be viewed. An Improvement has been added to the Park and Fish-ponds; one whereof, consisting of 14 Acres of Ground, receives a small Brook, which, being conducted through a winding Cut for 600 Yards, falling down six Steps, is brought by a Canal of 300 Yards into the Lake, and so affords a pretty Prospect of Water for near a Mile together.

The Marquis's Plantation in the Chapelry of *Graybrooke*, in the Parish of *Rotherham*, deserves particular Mention: It is a Piece of Ground in the Park about a Mile Distance from *Wentworth-house* to the South, containing about six Acres, which is planted with Trees and Shrubs of various Kinds, and is laid out in Serpentine Walks, &c. which afford a very agreeable Summer's Retreat. It is fenced to the South, South-west, and West by an Ha! Ha! but to the East and North it is enclosed only with common Pales; so that were it not for a small Door which is the Entrance on the East Side, and the Noise and Appearance of Poultry, a Stranger might be apt to suppose it was little more than a mere Wood. Near the Entrance is a little Cot, which is the Habitation of the Person who takes care of the Plantation. From hence, through a shady Walk covered with a Kind of red Earth*, spangled with Spar, you are conducted to what may be called, *The House in the Wood*, which is built in a quadrangular Form of about 14 Yards by 10, and situated upon a rising Ground, with a smooth shaven grassy Area round it. At the Borders of this Area the Trees are adorned with Honey-suckles, which in the Season run up almost to the topmost Boughs; and at the Bottom are Rose-trees, Flowering-shrubs, &c. The Entrance to the House is from the South. The Door opens into what may be called the Hall, which

* Most of the covered Walks are overspread with the like Materials and are frequently rolled. They have a pretty Effect upon the Eye.

is adorned with some handsome small Bronzes. On the Right is a small Drawing-room, furnished in the *Chinese* Taste; on the Left is another Room of the same Size, from whence there is a Passage down into the Kitchen and other Offices, which are very commodious. At the farther End of the Hall from the Entrance, a Door opens into a very handsome Gallery, furnished with much Plainness, Neatness, and Elegance: There are here two Chimney-pieces of white Marble, and opposite to the Entrance is a Bow-window, which, through an Avenue in the Plantation, commands a Prospect of *Wentworth-house*.

From this Place, by an easy ascent, through an Avenue towards the South-west we pass along by the Side of the Ha! Ha! to what may be called the Amphitheatre, which is a Walk in that Form, planted on each Side with fragrant Flowering-shrubs, except a small Opening in the Middle, where from a Settee there was another Prospect of *Wentworth-house*, which is now obstructed by the Growth of the Trees. From hence we soon enter a shady Serpentine Walk, which conducts us into the lower Part of the Plantation, where, entering a short gloomy Path, arched over with Yews, we are presented with the Appearance of an antient Monastery, near which are planted Laurels, Larch-trees, and wild Cherry-trees, &c. From hence we pass over the North-end of a small Canal, from whence the Water issues forth in a small babbling Stream down towards the Bottom of the Plantation. Not far hence is a commodious Pleasure Ground, at one End of which is a neat Alcove, and at the other a large Settee in the *Gothic* Taste, besides other smaller Seats on each Side the Platform. A little higher from hence is an Aviary built in the *Chinese* Taste, very elegant. More might be said with Truth of this pretty Place, in which Nature and Art seem to be so agreeably united, but Description can scarcely do it Justice. It is said to have been first formed under the Direction

Direction of the late Marchioness of *Rockingham*, and has received several Improvements from the present noble Family.

From hence we went to see the antient *Stainborough*, now called *Wentworth-castle*, a fine Seat belonging to the Earl of *Strafford*: The late Earl built the House here, which has an exceeding noble Front; and adorned it with large Plantations, fine Water-works, and Gardens; to which, if we add the Vistas, Walks, and Woods, which are large and numerous, it may vie with most Seats in *Great Britain* for Elegance.

From hence we came to *Barnesley*, a little Market-town, well-built of Stone, where a Manufacture of Wire-drawing flourishes. It has a smoaky Aspect, and is called *Black-Barnesley*; but whether on that Account, or from the Moors, which look all black, like *Bag-shot-beath*, I know not.

After we had passed these Moors, we came, through a rich, pleasant Country, to *Wakefield*.

Wakefield is a large Town, situate upon the River *Calder*. There is an handsome Stone Bridge over the River, upon which stands a Chapel, erected by King *Edward IV.* in Memory of his Father *Richard Duke of York*, who was slain near this Place. The Chapel is 10 Yards long, and 6 broad; and though very much defaced by Time, appears to have been wrought in a curious Manner. A little above the Bridge is a Wash, Dam, over which the Water rolling, forms an admirable Cascade of a great Length.

This Town consists chiefly of three great Streets, which meet in a Centre near the Church, where might be formed a very spacious Market-place; but, by reason of the great Number of Inhabitants, it is so crouded with Buildings, that there is only a small Area round the Market-cross, which is a very elegant Building, being an open Colonnade of the *Doric Order*, supporting a Dome, to which you ascend by an open circular Pair of Stairs, in the Centre of the Building.

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This brings you to a Room, which receives Light from a Turret on the Top, and may be called the Town-hall; for here they transact all their public Business.

The Church is a very large and lofty *Gothic* Building, the Body of which was repaired in the Year 1724, but the Spire (which is one of the highest in the County) remains in the same State it was.

From the Bridge you have an agreeable View to the South-east, where, by the Side of the River, rises a Hill, covered with Wood, at about a Mile Distance. This joins to an open Moor or Common, called *Heath-moor*, upon which are several Gentlemens Seats, very pleasantly situated.

South, between *Wakefield* and a Village called *Sandal*, they shewed us a small triangular Piece of Ground, which was fenced off by itself; and on which, before the late Civil War, stood a large Stone Cross, just upon the Spot where the Duke of *Tork*, fighting desperately, and refusing to yield, though surrounded with Enemies, was killed. But though Religion has suffered the Cross to fall, the Chapel I mentioned on the Bridge at *Wakefield*, the other Monument of this Battle, is still preserved. It is now used as a Warehouse for Goods. Some say (but without Foundation) there are more People here, than in the City of *Tork*, and yet it is no Corporation-town.

Wakefield being situated nearly in the Centre of the West-riding, the *Register-office* for Deeds, and the *House of Correction*, for that Division of the County, are both fixed here. The latter is now (1768) rebuilding, in an airy situation, upon a Plan, which will exceed most of the County-gaols in *England*. A great Trade is here carried on in the Woollen Cloths of this Country; of which large Quantities are exported, as well as made use of at home.

I cannot here pass by my former Observation, that all the great Rivers take their Rise in the Mountains of

of *Blackstone-Edge* and *High Peak*, which, as I have said, part the Counties of *Lancaster* and *York*, and that these Rivers all take their Course due East. The *Dun* is the first; the second is the *Calder*, now becoming a very large River at *Wakefield*; and the *Aire* is the next, which rises at the Foot of the Mountain *Penigent*, on the Edge of *Lancashire*, of which it is vulgarly said:

Pendle-Hill and Penigent

Are the highest Hills between Scotland and Trent.

The *Calder* runs through *Wakefield*; and the *Aire* runs through *Leeds*; and then both joins a little above *Castle-Castleford Bridge*, and in an united Stream form that Navigation from this trading Part of *Yorkshire* to *Hull*, which is of so much Advantage to the whole County.

From *Wakefield* we went to see the antient Town of *Pontefract*, but rode five or six Miles out of our Way over *Barnsdale*, in order to see the great Roman Causeway, which runs across this Moor, from *Doncaster* to *Castleforth*, and which I shall presently be more particular upon. In *Pontefract*, and the Castle, much Blood has been spilt, in different Ages. Here *Henry*, the great Earl of *Lancaster*, who was Lord of the Castle, and whose Ancestors had beautified, enlarged, and fortified it, was beheaded by his Nephew, King *Edward II.* with three or four more of the *English* Barons. Here *Richard II.* was murdered, and, if History may be credited, in a most cruel Manner; And here *Anthony Earl Rivers*, and Sir *Richard Gray*, the former Uncle, and the other Brother-in-law to King *Edward V.* were beheaded by King *Richard III.* In the Civil Wars, a small Party of brave Fellows took this Castle by Surprize for the King, and desperately defended it to the last Extremity; but, being at length obliged to yield, five of them attempted to break through

through the Besiegers Camp, three of whom perished in the Attempt.

The Town is large, and well-built, but much smaller than it has been. The Castle is so demolished, to the very Foundation, though built on a firm Rock, that there is little or nothing of the Walls remaining. *Pontefract* is a Corporation by Prescription, and the Mayor and 12 Aldermen are always Justices of the Peace; and it sends two Members to Parliament. It is said, that antiently none could be arrested at the Market-cross, called *Oswald's Cross*; and a free Way leading to the Cross, with about two Yards around it, was kept long unpaved in Memory of that Privilege.

But in the Year 1735, the old Cross was pulled down, and an handsome Dome, supported by a Colonade of *Doric* Pillars (the Charge whereof was defrayed by a Legacy left by one *Dupere*, an Inhabitant of the Town) was erected for that Purpose.

The Castle must have been a noble Pile. A round Tower, yet standing, is intire, in or near which, the Tradition is, King *Richard II.* was murdered. Adjoining to this Tower are Winding-stairs, which descend into several Vaults and subterraneous Passages.

The Parish-church, which stands near the Castle, and was prodigiously large, received so much Damage in the Civil Wars, that no more than the Shell is now left standing. It is an handsome *Gothic* Building, in the Form of a Cross, with a Tower in the Middle, which is in good Proportion, and was formerly crowned with a magnificent Lantern, enriched with carved Work; but it received such Damage from a Cannon-shot, during the Siege of the Castle*, that it was soon after blown down; and, upon the Surrender of the Castle, the Parliament (by Resolution of the House, of the 27th of *March* 1749) granted 1000*l.* to be raised

* Mess. *Bucks* have published a Print of this famous Castle, from a Drawing taken during the Siege.

by Sale of the Materials of the said Castle, to the Town of *Pontefract*, towards the Repairing of their Place of public Worship, and re-edifying an Habitation for a Minister. Part of this Grant might be applied in erecting a plain Octagon Building upon the Tower, which finishes the Whole, in a Manner not disagreeable, though far inferior to the former. In the North-west Corner of this Tower are two circular Flights of Stairs, winding about the same Centre, with separate Entrances below, and distinct Landings above. The Inhabitants of the Town still continue to bury in this Church-yard; but Divine Service is performed in a Chapel adjoining to the Market-place, which is very spacious.

At the Bottom of the Market-place stands the Town-hall. This Town produces Liquorice in large Quantities.

From *Ferry-bridge*, within a Mile of *Pontefract*, extends a large Stone Causeway, about a Mile in Length, to a Village called *Brotherton*, whither *Margaret*, Wife of King *Edward I.* was forced to retire as she was hunting, and was delivered of a Son, called from the Village *Thomas of Brotherton*. This Son was afterwards made Earl of *Norfolk*, and Marshal of England. Not far from the Church is a Piece of Ground of 20 Acres, surrounded with a Trench and a Wall, where, as Tradition informs us, stood the House in which the Queen was delivered; and the Tenants are obliged by Tenure to keep it surrounded with a Wall of Stone.

A little to the South of this Village, the great Road divides into two Parts; one goes on to the Right to *York*, and the other, through *Aberford* and *Wetherby*, to *Scotland*.

Castleford is a Village within three Miles of *Pontefract*, and stands near the Confluence of the Rivers *Aire* and *Calder*. It was formerly a Place of great

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Consideration, insomuch that some Authors call it a City. There has been dug up here *Roman* Coin.

We had the Curiosity to trace the great *Roman* Highway from this Place to *Aberford*, a small Market-town, noted only for its Pin Manufacture. This Causeway in many Places is intirely perfect, although undoubtedly a Work of 16 or 1700 Years old: And, in other Places where it is broken up, the Courses appear to be of different Materials; the Bottom is Clay or Earth, upon that is Chalk, then Gravel, upon the Gravel is Stone, and then Gravel upon that. This Causeway runs in a direct Line from *Doncaster* to *Castleford*, where it makes an Angle, and runs in another direct Line to *Aberford*, *Tadcaster*, and *York*. It is very easy to trace its Course over Moors and open Grounds, which have not been cultivated; but there are few or no Remains upon the inclosed Lands. There is no Doubt but that the *Romans* had Communications between all their Stations in this Country, by Roads of this Kind: And though, perhaps, by reason of the Dampness of our Climate, and a Neglect of repairing them after the *Romans* left the Island, they are not now to be compared with the noble Remains of the *Appian* and *Flaminian* Ways in *Italy*; yet in several Places they appear to be astonishing Monuments of *Roman* Industry, and shew how well those People then reconciled the Grand with the Useful. As I have said so much of these Roads in this Place, I shall not hereafter trouble you with Accounts of the other Traces of them, which I expect to meet with in my Journies through this County.

From *Aberford* we turned West, and went to *Leeds*, which is a large, wealthy, and populous Town, standing on the North Side of the River *Aire*, with great Suburbs on the South Side, and both joined by a stately Stone Bridge, so large and wide, that formerly the Cloth-market was kept upon it; and therefore the Refreshment given the Clothiers by the Inn-keepers (be-

ing a Pot of Ale, a Noggin of Pottage, and a Trencher of boiled or roast Beef, for two Pence) called the *Brigg-shot* for a long Time, though now disused.

The Increase of the Manufactures, and of the Trade, soon made the Market too great to be confined to the *Brigg*; so that it was removed to the High-street, beginning from the Bridge, and running up North almost to the Market-house, where the ordinary Market for Provisions begins; which also is the greatest of its Kind in all the North of England.

By Length of Time, and the great Number of Waggon, Carts, and other Wheel-carriages, almost continually passing on this Bridge, it was fallen into Decay, and required a speedy Repair; and by the Narrowness of the Road over, occasioned by the Buildings, and other Encroachments, made or set up at both Ends and Abutments of the Bridge, the Way or Passage over the same was greatly confined and obstructed, and became not only dangerous to Passengers on Foot and Horseback, but also greatly prejudicial to the Trade and Commerce of *Leeds*; to remedy these and other Inconveniencies, an Act passed in the Year 1760, for raising Money for the finishing and completing the Repair of the Bridge; and for the purchasing and taking down the Houses and Buildings which straiten and obstruct the Passage to and over it. By means of these Alterations, this Entrance into the Town is now very grand and spacious.

But the Cloth-market held in Cloth-hall at *Leeds* is chiefly to be admired, as a Prodigy of its Kind; and perhaps not to be equalled in the World. The Market for Serges at *Exeter* is indeed a wonderful Thing, and the Money returned very great; but it is there only once a Week, whereas here it is every *Tuesday* and *Saturday*.

The Clothiers come early in the Morning with their Cloth; and, as few bring more than one Piece, the

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Market-days being so frequent, they go into the Inns and Public-houses with it, and there set it down.

At about Six o'Clock in the Summer, and about Seven in the Winter, the Clothiers being all come by that Time, the Market Bell at the old Chapel by the Bridge rings; upon which it would surprize a Stranger, to see in how few Minutes, without Hurry, Noise, or the least Disorder, the whole Market is filled, all the Benches covered with Cloth, as close to one another as the Pieces can lie longways, each Proprietor standing behind his own Piece, who form a Mercantile Regiment, as it were, drawn up in a double Line, in as great Order as a Military one.

As soon as the Bell has ceased ringing, the Factors and Buyers of all Sorts enter the Hall, and walk up and down between the Rows, as their Occasions direct. Most of them have Papers with Patterns sealed on them; in their Hands; the Colours of which they match, by holding them to the Cloths they think they agree to. When they have pitched upon their Cloth, they lean over to the Clothier, and, by a Whisper, in the fewest Words imaginable, the Price is stated; one asks, the other bids; and they agree or disagree in a Moment.

The Reason of this prudent Silence is owing to the Clothiers standing so near to one another; for it is not reasonable, that one Trader should know another's Traffick.

If a Merchant has bidden a Clothier a Price, and he will not take it, he may go after him to his House, and tell him he has considered of it, and is willing to let him have it; but they are not to make any new Agreement for it there, so as to remove the Market from the Street to the Merchant's House.

The Buyers generally walk up and down twice on each Side of the Rows, and in little more than an Hour all the Business is done. In less than Half an Hour you will perceive the Cloth begin to move off;

the Clothier taking it up upon his Shoulder to carry it to the Merchant's House. At about Half an Hour after Eight the Market Bell rings again, upon which the Buyers immediately disappear, and the Cloth which remains unfold is carried back to the Inn.

Thus you see 10 or 20,000 *l.* worth of Cloth, and sometimes much more, bought and sold in little more than an Hour, the Laws of the Market being the most strictly observed that I ever saw in any Market in *England*.

If it be asked, How all these Goods at this Place, at *Wakefield*, and at *Halifax*, are vended and disposed of? I would observe,

First, That there is an Home-consumption; to supply which, several considerable Traders in *Leeds* used to go with Drovers of Pack-horses, loaden with those Goods, to all the Fairs and Market-towns almost over the whole Island, not to sell by Retail, but to the Shops by Wholesale, giving large Credit. It was ordinary for one of these Men to carry a thousand Pounds worth of Cloth with him at a Time; and, having sold that, to send his Horses back for as much more; and this very often in a Summer. But of late they only travel for Orders, and afterwards send the Goods, by the common Carriers, to the different Places intended. For they travel chiefly at that Season, because of the Badness of the Roads.

There are others, who have Commissions from *London* to buy, or who give Commissions to Factors and Warehouse-keepers in *London* to sell for them, who not only supply all the Shop-keepers and Wholesale Men in *London*, but sell also very great Quantities to the Merchants, as well for Exportation to the *English* Colonies in *America*, which take off great Quantities of the coarse Goods, especially *New England*, *New York*, *Virginia*, &c. as also to the *Russian* Merchants, who send exceeding great Quantities to *Petersburg*, *Riga*, *Dantzick*, *Narva*, *Sweden*, and *Pomerania*; though
of

of late the Manufactures of this Kind set up in *Prussia*, and other Northern Parts of *Germany*, interfere a little with them.

The third Sorts are such as receive Commissions directly from abroad, to buy Cloth for the Merchants chiefly in *Hamburg*, *Holland*, &c. These are not only many in Number, but some of them very considerable in their Dealings, and correspond with the farthest Provinces in *Germany*.

The foregoing Account of the great mixed Cloth-market at *Leeds* was pretty exact, till a few Years ago, when it was entirely removed out of the open Street, into a most prodigiously extensive Building called *The Mixed Cloth-hall*, erected (1758) by voluntary Subscriptions raised entirely amongst the Clothiers themselves, without any Assistance from the Merchants, who rather opposed the Removal of the Market. This Hall consists of a main Body, and two Wings, enlightened with such a vast Number of the largest painted Windows that are any where to be seen, that the Colours of the Cloth are as distinguishable here, as in the open Air. Whatever Stranger happens to be at *Leeds* on a *Tuesday* or *Saturday*, should not omit the seeing of this incomparable Market: Which is now held at more convenient Hours than formerly, viz. at nine o'Clock in Summer, and Ten in Winter. This Hall contains no less than five Streets (as they are called) all filled with Cloth, to a most prodigious Amount.

Another Hall is also appropriated for the Sale of *White Cloths*, which begins at one o'Clock. This, though large, is much inferior to the other.

On account of this Trade it was, that the *Rivers Aire and Calder* were made navigable, under the Direction of Alderman *Pickering*, the celebrated Author of the *Marrow of Mathematics*; and performed at the Expence of several private Merchants, without calling in the Assistance of the Nobility and Gentry. By this Means a Communication was opened from *Leeds* and

Wakefield to *York* and *Hull*; so that all the Woollen Manufactures exported are carried by Water to *Hull*, and there shipped for *Holland*, *Bremen*, *Hamburg*, and the *Baltic*. And encouraged by the Success of this Act, in the Session of Parliament Anno 1757, an Act passed for continuing the Navigation of the River *Calder* from *Wakefield* to *Ealand* and *Halifax*; and also for further extending the Navigation of the said River up to *Sowerby* Bridge, above *Halifax*; and several other Acts have passed for mending of Highways around all these Parts, to *Halifax*, *Ealand*, *Doncaster*, *York*, &c.

There is another Trade in this Part of the Country, become very considerable since the Opening the above Navigation, which is the Carriage of Coals down from *Wakefield* and *Leeds*; near both which Places they have inexhaustible Stores. These are carried quite down into the *Ouse*, and then either go up that River to *York*, or down to the *Humber*, where the *Trent* and *Ouse* meet together, and which in a few Miles falls into the Sea. In this Passage Abundance of large Towns are supplied with Coal, with this Advantage too, that, whereas the *Newcastle* Coals pay four Shillings per Chaldron Duty to the Public, these, being only *River-borne Coal*, are exempted; and pay nothing: So that the City of *York*, which strenuously opposed the first Navigations of these Rivers, in this Particular, as well as in many others, daily experiences the Benefit of it.

I need not add, that, by the same Navigation, all heavy Goods imported at *Hull* are brought up these Rivers, as well as Goods brought from *London*, and other Parts of the Kingdom, as Cheese, Lead, Wool, Iron, Salt, Sugars, Tobacco, Fruit, Spice, Hops, Oil, Wine, Brandy, Spirits, and the like.

The Antiquity of *Leeds* is very great, being mentioned by Venerable *Bede*; but it was not incorporated till 2 Car. I. when Sir *John Savile* (afterwards Lord *Savile*) was made the first honorary Alderman;

in

in Memory of whom the Arms of the Town are adorned with his Supporters, and those very suitable, being the two *Athenian* Birds, sacred to that Goddess who was deemed the peculiar Patroness of Spinning and Weaving, as well as of Arts in general.

At the West End of the Town formerly stood a Castle, wherein King *Richard II.* was imprisoned before he was carried to *Pontefract*. And on the Site thereof now stands the antient Manor-house, with the Parks, &c. lately belonging to Mr. *Richard Sykes*. Here are two magnificent Halls, both built about the Year 1714, one used for an Assembly-room, supported by Pillars and Arches, which form a Quadrangle, with an handsome Cupola on the Top. The other is the Guild or Moot-hall, the Front of which is built likewise on Arches, with rustic Coins and Tabling; where, in a Nich, is placed a fine Statue of *Queen Anne*.

Here are three Churches. *St. Peter's*, the Parish-church, is built in the Form of a Cross, with a Tower rising from the Middle, with eight Bells in it. In the Cieling is the Ascension of our Saviour, finely painted in Fresco by *Parmentier*, who voluntarily gave this Specimen of his Art, in Gratitude for the Encouragement he had met with here. *St. John's* was built in 1634, at the sole Expence of Mr. *Harrison*, who likewise built the Alms-houses adjoining, a Free-school, a Market-cross, and the Street called *New-street*, the Rents of which he appropriated to pious Uses.

The third Church, built in the present Century, is an elegant Structure, with a Spire-steeple, and dedicated to the *Holy Trinity*.

On September 10th 1768, the first Stone of a general Infirmary at *Leeds* was laid by *Edwin Lascelles*, Esq; one of the Members of the County of *York*, in Presence of the Recorder, several Aldermen of the Town, &c. &c. and Collections and Subscriptions have been made with Success, to carry on the humane Design.

From *Leeds* we advanced Northward, and came to *Harwood*, a pretty little Town, where is a goodly Stone Bridge of four Arches over the River *Wharfe*, which runs in a Bed of Stone, and looks as clear as Rock-water. Here are the Ruins of a strong Castle. The Church is remarkable for the Interment therein of Sir *William Gascoigne*, who had the Courage to commit Prince *Henry*, afterwards King *Henry V.* to the *King's Bench*, for affronting him while he was in the Seat of Justice; letting him know, that, though the Son might bear the Image of the King's Person, the Judge bore that of his Authority: And which Act the Prince, when he came to be King, with true Greatness of Soul, not only forgave, but commended.

Near *Harwood* Church is a most sumptuous new-built House (1768) called *Gawthorpe-hall*; the Seat of *Edwin Lascelles, Esq;* one of the Representatives in Parliament for the County of *York*. It is built of fine hewn Stone; is very large, and has two grand Fronts. The South Front is ornamented with a noble Portico, and Pediment, supported by Pillars. Though this House stands on the Side of a Hill, yet it does not enjoy an extensive Prospect; but is seen to great Advantage from a Hill upon the Road, a little beyond the sixth Mile-stone from *Leeds*. The Stables are also new, and form a large Court-yard, with Cloisters. In order to have agreeable Objects of View, Mr. *Lascelles* has erected several neat Farm-houses, in the Grounds near his Seat. In the Town of *Harwood*, which is well-built, was lately a considerable Manufacture of Ribbons; but now discontinued.

To the North of *Harwood*, before you come to the Bridge, is a fine View of the beautiful River *Wharfe*; above which are large Remains of an ancient Castle (mentioned before) which add greatly to the Beauty of the Prospect.

The Plenty of Stone in the North is, no Doubt, the Reason why there are so many noble Bridges in that

that Part of *England*; inſomuch that I do not remember to have ſeen one of Timber from the *Trent* to the *Tweed*.

We travelled along the *Wharfe* into the *Dale*, that takes its Name from the River, which reaches from *Tork* about 20 Miles, enlivened almoſt all the Way with Gentlemens Seats at a little Diſtance from each other; and left *Ottely* on the South Side of the River, a ſmall Market-town, no otherwiſe of Note than for its Situation, which is under a large craggy Cliff. If *Yorkſhire* owed us any Pleaſure for the Fatigues of a former Day, it was abundantly made up to us here: for I cannot but think this one of the moſt delightful Parts of *England*; and I have met with Travellers who have compared it with the Plain of *Palermo* itſelf. Nor ought you to be ſurprized to hear ſome Parts of the North compared with *Italy*. The Teſtimony of Biſhop *Tonſtall* is well known, who, in his Progreſs to *Tork* with King *Henry VIII.* in the Year 1548, declared, that the Country North of *Doncaſter*, and South of *Haſlewood*, was the richeſt he had found in his Travels through *Europe*: It would be endleſs to mention all the Seats we paſſed; but the Motto, at leaſt, of Mr. *Ibbetſon's* at *Denton*, will naturally engage the Speculation of every Traveller:

QUOD NEC IOVIS IRA, NEC IGNIS, NEC POTERIT
FERRUM.

*Which nor the Force of Lightning can annoy,
Nor Fire, nor deſolating Sword, deſtroy.*

The Houſe, it ſeems, belonged once to Lord *Fairfax*, General of the Parliamt Forces, and was about to be demolished by Prince *Rupert*; but was happily ſaved by the Sight of a Picture of one of the General's worthy Anceſtors. It was afterwards burnt down by Accident, and rebuilt by the preſent Poſſeſſor;

for; and now, after the Rage of War, and Devastation of Fire, in a poetical Rant, defies them both.

Knareborough is a Market-town, upon the River *Nyd*; and sends two Members to Parliament. In and about the Town, and at *Harrogate*, a Village two Miles distant, are no less than four different Mineral Waters: Two of the Springs are the most valuable Rarities of the Kind in *England*, and known among Foreigners by the Name of *The Yorkshire Spaw*.

The first is the *Sweet Spaw*, or a Vitriolic Water; It was discovered by one Mr. *Slingsby*, Anno 1630, and Physicians acknowledge it to be a very sovereign Medicine in several Distempers; particularly Dr. *Leigh*, in his *Natural History of Lancashire*.

The other is the *Stinking Spaw*, or, according to the Learned, the *Sulphur Well*. The Water is clear as Crystal, but so fetid and nauseous to the Smell, that many are obliged to hold their Noses when they drink it; yet it is a valuable Medicine in Scorbutic, Hypochondriac, and especially in Hydropic Distempers.

The People formerly, for many Years, only drank these Waters, but they now make use of them as a Warm Bath; and in this manner they are good for Rheumatic Pains, Paralytic Numbnesses, and many other Distempers.

Harrogate is frequented by great Numbers of People of Fashion, during the Summer Season, though it must not altogether pretend to vie with *Scarborough*.

We went down a very steep Hill from the Town of *Knareborough* to the River, and crossed it upon a Stone Bridge of two Arches. Near one End of the Bridge we saw a Cell, which had been dug out of a solid Rock, and is called *St. Robert's Chapel*. The River is shallow; but the Stream, which is rapid, is interrupted in its Course by several large Stones, which occasions a very agreeable Murmuring. We walked along the Side of the River, till we came to the Petrifying

ying Spring, or, as it is more commonly called here, the Dropping Well. This Spring, as we were informed, rises about two Miles distant, and runs most Part of the Way under Ground to this Place. The Water falls from a Rock, which is about 16 or 17 Feet high; and as it bends in a circular Projection from the Bottom to the Top, in such a Manner as that its Brow hangs over about four or five Feet, the Water does not run down the Side, but drops very fast from 30 or 40 Places at the Top, into a Basin which it has hollowed in the Ground; and every Drop creates a musical Kind of Tinkling; which is probably, in a great Degree, owing to the Concavity of the Rock. We saw several Pieces of Moss which were petrified by this Water; and Tradition tells us, that, near this Rock, the famous Mother *Shipton* was born. We spent several Hours hereabouts; and were at last obliged, by the Coming on of the Night, to leave, with Reluctance, a Place where Nature has elegantly disposed every Ingredient she could bestow, to form a chearful and pleasing Scene. Whilst we walked under a Shade of spreading Trees, and were entertained with the Dribbling of the Water from the Rock, and the Rippling of the River, we saw the venerable Ruins of a large Castle, and a charming Intermixture of Rocks and Trees on the opposite Hill. Above it Part of the Tower of *Knareborough* Church made its Appearance; and, through the Trees, we had several broken Views of the Town. From the Dropping Well there are Walks along the River-side; and, as the River circles very much, we had every 10 or 20 Yards a new Point of View, which, though composed of the same Objects, was surprisngly diversified and varied.

Betwixt *Harrogate* and *Ripon*, we passed through *Ripley*, a small Market-town; chiefly remarkable for a neat Church, and clean Church-yard; toward the West-end whereof is an uncommon Kind of Pedestal of an ancient Cross; not square (as usual) but round, with

with eight Niches, intended probably for kneeling in. Here is also an old Seat of Sir *John Ingleby*, Bart..

At *Ripon* are two good Stone Bridges, one of which has, I think, 13 Arches, or more, over the *Eure*, and is a very stately one. There is another over the same River at *Boroughbridge*, four Miles lower than *Ripon*, which has indeed but three Arches; but then these Arches are near 40 Feet wide, and the middlemost much more, and are high in proportion; the Ends of the Bridge are likewise continued by high Causeways, built of Stone, to keep the Water in its Course, which however sometimes overflows them.

From these Bridges, as well as that before-mentioned at *Harwood*, it may be observed, that, however low these Waters are in the Summer, they are high and furious enough in the Winter; and yet the River *Aire*, though its Source is in the same Ridge of Mountains as the other, is gentle and mild in its Stream, whereas the others are raging and furious. The only Reasons I can give for it, are, that this River runs in a thousand Windings and Turnings more than any other in these Parts; insomuch that, as *Camden* expresses it, near its Head in *Craven*, it seems doubtful whether it should run forward to the Sea, or return to its Spring; and from *Skipton* to *Gargrave* it is observed to be passed over eight times within the Compass of three Miles. The next Reason is, that, after it has descended from the Mountains, it has a deeper Channel.

Ripon, the *Ifurium* of the Romans, is a very neat, pleasant, well-built Town: It is an antient Coporation, and sends two Members to Parliament. It has not only an agreeable Situation on a rising Ground between two Rivers, but the Buildings are good likewise; particularly the Market-place, which is accounted one of the finest and most beautiful Squares of its Kind in *England*.

In the Middle of it stands a curious Obelisk, erected by the late Mr. *Aislatic*, whose Seat at *Studley* is about a Mile distant. The Town is governed by a Mayor and Aldermen.

Here is a large Collegiate Church; and, though but a Deanery in the Diocese of *York*, yet it is a very handsome, antient, and venerable Pile, and shews itself a great way in the County. Mr. *Camden* says, *Ripon* owes its Greatness to Religion. And that here was a famous Monastery built by *Wilfrid*, Archbishop of *York*, in the first Ages of Christianity, in this Island, is certain; but this pious Gift of the Bishop was lost some Years after; for the *Danes*, over-running *Yorkshire*, rised and burnt it to the Ground, together with the whole Town of *Ripon*. It afterwards flourished again as a Monastery: But that, with the Rest, being given up in the Reign of King *Henry VIII.* the Church only was preserved.

While it was a Monastery, here was a famous Sanctuary, a Thing much abused in foreign Countries. This Privilege was, it seems, granted to the Church of *Ripon* by King *Athelstan*, and whoever broke the Rights of Sanctuary, which he extended a Mile around the Church, were to forfeit Life and Estate; so that, in short, not the Church only, but the whole Town, and a Circle of two Miles Diameter, was a Refuge for all that fled to it, where they lived safe, and out of the Reach of Law.

Annexed to this Monastery was an Hospital, the Purposes of which are very remarkable, and would be worthy of Imitation in our Days of Protestant Charity. The House was called the Hospital of *St. Mary Magdalen*, where, according to the Foundation, were to be maintained two Chaplains, to perform Divine Service; and if any begging Clergyman, or other needy Person, should happen to travel or stray out of his Way, and call at the said Hospital, he should be relieved there for one Night only, with Food and a Bed,
and

and so be gone in the Morning; and every poor Person that came craving an Alms on *St. Mary Magdalen's* Day yearly, should have one Loaf, Value an Halfpenny (when Corn was at the Price of five Shillings; equal to 15s. now, *per* Quarter) and one Herring.

It is also recorded, that one Branch of this Hospital was given to a Society of Religious Sisters, to maintain a Chaplain to perform Divine Service, and to keep all the *Lepers* born and bred in *Hipschire*; but the Sisters being in time removed, a Brotherhood was established in their Stead, which continued for a While; and after that a Mastership. At length all, except the Church, was demolished together, and the House with the Monastery suppressed.

The Church is an antient *Gothic* Building, firm, strong, and plain; no Imagery of Statues to be seen about it; there are three Towers, on which formerly were Spires.

Its whole Revenues were seized by King *Henry VII.* so that little or nothing remained for an officiating Clergyman. But King *James I.* having the Case represented to him by his Queen, was pleased to found and endow in this Church one Dean, and seven Prebendaries (one of whom is stiled Sub-dean) besides Petit-canons, Singing-men, and Choristers, of his own Royal Bounty and Benevolence, under the Jurisdiction of the Archbishop of *York*.

But I must not leave *Ripon* without mentioning *St. Winifrid's Needle*, a Place famous in antient Times, being a narrow Hole in a close vaulted Room underground, in which Women's Chastity was tried; and, if chaste, they passed through; but, if otherwise, the Whim was, they could not.

In the Church-yard of this Minster lies a plain Monument, or Gravestone, over the Remains of a generous Soul, who gave 2000 *l.* to pious Uses, and yet has no other Epitaph than the following:

Here lies the Body of one Right Honourable Sir John Howard, Knight of the Order of the Bath, who died the 10th of May 1709, in the 68th Year of his Age.

Hic jacet Zacharias Jepson, cujus Aetas fuit 49.
Per paucos annos tantum vixit.

Here lies Zachary Jepson, whose Age was 49 Years :
A very short Period for worthy a Person.

We spent a considerable Part of a Day at *Studley*, in the celebrated Park, or rather Garden, belonging to *Mr. Aislaby*, which is visited by all the curious, and admired as a Wonder, not only with regard to the various Beauties which Nature has so lavishly bestowed, but those of Art and Cultivation, wherewith it is so liberally adorned : The latter exhibit a noble Specimen of that exquisite fine Taste for Architecture and Gardening, in which the then Owner was allowed to excel. The Temples and Loggio's, built in many delightful Recesses, may vie with the best Models of the Antients ; and the wide-extended Plantations are judiciously varied, as the Objects of the Landscape become new. In one Part, the Hills gradually ascend, with Tufts of Shade interspersed over the Verdure ; In another, they precipitately rise, with Rocks projecting from their rough Sides, and tall Woods covering their Brows. Above these, a beautiful *Gothic* (but unconsecrated) Tower lifts its Head ; and below, the Skirts of the Cliffs are watered by a River which wanders in one Place with a silent Current, and in another falls down in Cascades : An easy Eminence commands a Prospect of the Town and Minster of *Ripon*, with a large Extent of Country beyond ; and the stately Ruins of *Fountains-Abbey* are seen from another, besides Gentlemens Seats in the Centre of many Views. The fine Turf of the Park is constantly cleared of Weeds, and equal Care is taken to preserve the best Trees from Decay : Through the whole Scene of Variety, the Improvements are adapted to follow the luxuriant Fancy of Nature, and humour her different Propensities. You see her decked out and enriched, where

such where Necessity or Propriety bespeak Indulgence; in the Simplicity of her own Dress, where Ornament would disfigure her beautiful Attire.

The late Bishop of *Namur* (Abbot *Strickland*) when he resided in *England* in the Year 1734, took a Journey from *London* to *Studley*, with Intention to transplant some of the Beauties of this Place, as near as might be, in the Disposition of his Plantations, adjoining to a magnificent Palace he was then about to build at his episcopal Residence.

A Mile from *Ripon*, or less, is a stately Seat, called *Newbie*, built some Years since by Sir *Edward Blacket*, but now the Property of *William Weddell, Esq.* The Park is extended to the Bank of the River *Eure*, and is sometimes in Part laid under Water by that River; which, coming down from the Western Mountains through a marly, loamy Soil, fructifies the Earth, they say, as the River *Nile* does the *Egyptian* Fields about *Grand Cairo*.

As Sir *Edward* spared no Cost in the Building, and Sir *Christopher Wren* laid out the Design, as well as chose the Situation, I shall only say, that nothing can be added to the one or the other. The Building is of Brick, the Avenues to it are very fine, and the Gardens not only well laid out, but well planted, and as well kept: but for want of fine Gravel, the Walks cannot shew themselves, as they would, were they in the Southern Part of *England*. The House has a fine Prospect over the Country, almost to *York*, with the River in View most of the Way; and it has a very noble Appearance to the great North Road, which lies at *Boroughbridge*, within two Miles of it.

At *Boroughbridge* we viewed the three Stones called the *Devil's Bolts* or *Arrows*, by the Vulgar, and about which they have a Legend. They are tall and four-square, of a pyramidal Figure, but not sharp at the Top. They stand nearly in a Line, from North to South. The South and Middle Stone appear to be about

about eight Yards high, above Ground; fluted towards the Top, but not regularly, said to be owing to the Rain trickling down, and in Time forming those Channels. The Sides of these two are each about a Yard and Quarter broad near the Ground, but diminish upwards. The northernmost Stone is broader and shorter than either of the others; being full two Yards broad on two Sides, but seemingly not above six Yards high. These Pillars are of a gritty Nature, and have the appearance of real, but are generally supposed to be facitious Stones; as this Part of the Country affords none of the Kind, and they seem too large to be brought from a Distance, being many Tons a Piece. How deep they may go into the Ground is uncertain; but the People say, the Part within the Earth is equal to that above it, and probably it may be so. The Road from *Boroughbridge* to *Northallerton* is good, the Country level, and *Hambleton Hills* appear, at a Distance, on the Right all the Way. A little beyond *Topcliffe*, on this Road, you see *Newby* upon the *Swale*, the Seat of Sir *William Robinson*, Bart. Nephew of Lord *Grantham*: the House is built of Stone, with a Balustrade of the same at Top; there are some fine Plantations about it, with an Obelisk Temple, &c. intermixed.

About a Mile hence, at a Place called *Aldburgh*, (a small Village now, but of old a good Roman Town, and as yet a Borough, which sends two Members to Parliament) we gathered among the People divers ancient Roman Coins, both Brass and Silver, which are frequently found in the plowed Fields, and about the Streets there. Those Pieces that have radiate Crowns on the Heads of the Effigies, they call *Saracens Heads*, all the rest *Aldburgh Half-pennies*.

As you begin to come into the *North-Riding* (for the *Eure* parts the *West-Riding* from it) you find yourself in a Place noted in the North of England for the best and largest Oxen; and the finest galloping Horses, bred either for the light Saddle, for the Race or the Chace.

Chace, for Running or Hunting. Sir Edward Blackett was a Grazier, and took such Delight in breeding and feeding large Black Catle, that he had two or three Times an Ox out of his Park led about the Country for a Sight, and shewed as far as *Newcastle*; and even to *Scotland*, for the largest Bullock in *England*; and very seldom, if ever, was he over-matched.

From the Town of *Ripon*, the North Road, and the *Roman Way* also, which comes from *Castleford-bridge*, parting at *Aberford*, leads away from thence near to the Town of *Bedal*, in the *North-Riding*, and in a strait Line called *Leeming-lane*, leaving *Richmond* about two Miles on the West, goes on to *Piers-bridge*, on the River *Tees*, which are the utmost Limits of this vast County of *York*.

But, as I proposed at my entering into this *West-Riding* to go no farther than *Ripon*, which stands on the Northern Boundary of it, I must stop here, and likewise make it the Boundary, as well of this Journey as of this Letter, since I find it impracticable to take a Survey of this large, populous, and wealthy Division in one Journey, without wandering to and fro, up and down, backward and forward, on Purpose, which would be exceedingly fatiguing and uneasy; and, as I was resolved to make as perfect Observation as I possibly could, of every Thing that I found remarkable in my Way, and especially of the Manufactures of the Country, which I account as well worthy a Traveller's Notice, as the Curiosities and Wonders of Nature, and the most refined Operations of the liberal Arts and Sciences; I have therefore concluded upon another Journey into these Parts, and to enter by the Way of *Lancashire*, and to coast it along the West and North-west Sides of the County, up to the River *Tees*, and the Southern Side of the Bishoprick of *Durham*; and from thence strike down South into the Centre of the County, and so take a Trip East into the Heart of the *North-Riding*, to see the Towns that

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lie that Way; and then return West to York, and passing thence South-east, take in such Towns as stand on the East Side of the *West-Riding*, till I arrive at the Fall of the *Trent* into the *Humber*; and crossing that River, view the Towns in the *East-Riding*; and, lastly, follow the Sea-coast all the Way up into *Durham*, which will complete my Tour through the whole Country. I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant.

L E T T E R III.

Containing a Description of Part of the WEST-RIDING of YORKSHIRE, and of all the NORTH and EAST-RIDINGS, the Bishoprick of DURHAM, and the County of NORTHUMBERLAND.

S I R,

According to what I proposed in my last, I am now going to enter the *West-Riding* of *Yorkshire*, from the East Side of *Lancashire*. I must premise, that all this Part of the Country is so considerable for its Trade, that the Post-master General has thought fit to establish a Cross-post through all the Western Part of *England* into it, to maintain the Correspondence of Merchants and Men of Business, of which all this Side of the Island is full. This Cross-post begins at *Plymouth*, in the South-west Part of *England*, and, leaving the great Western Post-road of *Exeter* behind, comes away North to *Taunton*, *Bridgwater*, and *Bristol*; from thence goes on through all the great Cities and Towns up the *Severn*, such as *Gloucester*, *Worcester*, *Bridgnorth*, and *Shrewsbury*, thence

thence by *West-Chester, Warrington, and Liverpool*; from whence it turns away East, and passes to *Manchester, Bury, Rochdale, Halifax, Leeds, and York*, and ends at *Hull*.

By this Means the Merchants at *Hull* have immediate Advice of their Ships which go out of the Channel, and come in, by their Letters from *Plymouth*, as readily as the Merchants of *London*, and without the Charge of double Postage. The Shopkeepers and Manufacturers can correspond with their Dealers at *Manchester, Liverpool, and Bristol*, nay, even with *Ireland* directly, without the tedious Interruption of sending their Letters about by *London*.

I followed this Post-road from *Liverpool* to *Bury* and *Rochdale*, both manufacturing Towns in *Lancashire*, and the last very considerable for a Sort of coarse Goods, called *Half-thicks* and *Kersies*. The Market for them is very great, though the Town is situated so remote, so out of the Way, and at the very Foot of the Mountains, that it would otherwise be but little frequented.

Rochdale, farther on in our Way to *Blackstone Edge*, is a good Market-town, and is of late very much improved in the Woollen Manufacture, as are also the Villages in its Neighbourhood. The Church here stands upon a remarkable Eminence, to which you ascend from the lower Part of the Town by a long Flight of Steps, with several resting Places before you arrive at the Top.

Here, for our great Encouragement, though it was but about the Middle of *August*, and, in some Places, the Harvest hardly got in, we saw the Mountains covered with Snow, and felt the Cold very acute and piercing; but we found, as in all those Northern Countries, the People had a happy Way of mixing the Warm and the Cold together; for the Store of good Ale, which flows plentifully in the most mountainous

mountainous Part of this country seems abundantly to make up for all the Inclemencies of the Season, or Difficulties of Travelling, adding also the Plenty of Coals for Firing, of which all those Hills are full.

We mounted the Hills, fortified with a little of this Precaution, early in the Morning; and, though the Snow, which had fallen in the Night, lay a little upon the Ground, yet we thought it was not much; and the Morning being calm and clear, we had no Apprehension of an uneasy Passage; nor did the People at *Rochdale*, who kindly directed us the Way, and even offered to guide us over the first Mountains, apprehend any Difficulty for us; so we complimented ourselves out of their Assistance, which we afterwards very much wanted.

For though the Sun shone when we came out of the Town of *Rochdale*, yet when we began to mount the Hills about a Mile from it, we found the Wind rise; and the higher we went the more it increased upon us; by which I soon perceived, that it had blown before, and perhaps all Night, upon the Hills, though it was calm below. And so we were obliged, in a most discouraging Manner, to travel through trackless Drifts of Snow; and, it continuing snowing too in our Faces, over *Blackstone Edge*, we knew not whether we were wrong or right, till we perceived some Land-marks, that the honest *Rochdale* Men had told us of, which gave us great Comfort.

But, after we had passed this dismal *Edge*, it was our constant Labour, as soon as we were at the Top of an Hill, to come down it again on the other Side, and then another Hill arose. I do not remember, that there was one Bottom that had any considerable Breadth of plain Ground in it, but always a Brook in the Valley, running from those Gulls and Deeps between the Hills; and it was observable, that they always crossed our Way in the Bottoms from the Right-hand

hand to the Left, the Reason of which you shall see presently.

From *Blackstone Edge* to *Halifax* is eight Miles; and all the Way, except from *Sowerby* to *Halifax*, is thus up Hill and down; so that, I suppose, we mounted up to the Clouds, and descended to the Water-level, about eight Times in that little Part of the Journey.

But now I must observe to you, that after we passed the second Hill, and were come down into the Valley again, and so still the nearer we came to *Halifax*, we found the Houses thicker, and the Villages greater, in every Bottom; and not only so, but the Sides of the Hills, which were very steep every Way were spread with Houses; for the Land being divided into small Inclosures, from two Acres to six or seven each, seldom more, every three or four Pieces of Land had an House belonging to them.

In short, after we had mounted the third Hill, we found the Country one continued Village, though every Way mountainous, hardly an House standing out of a Speaking distance from another; and as the Day cleared up, we could see at every House a Tenter, and on almost every Tenter a Piece of Cloth, Kerseie, or Shalloon; which are the three Articles of this Country's Labour.

In the Course of our Road among the Houses, we found at every one of them a little Rill or Gutter of running Water; if the House was above the Road, it came from it, and crossed the Way to run to another; if the House was below us, it crossed us from some other distant House above it; and at every considerable House was a Manufactory; which not being able to be carried on without Water, these little Streams were so parted and guided by Gutters or Pipes, that not one of the Houses wanted its necessary Appendage of a Rivulet.

Again,

Again, as the Dying-houses, Scouring-shops, and Places where they use this Water, emit it tinged with the Drugs of the Dying-yat, and with the Oil, the Soap, the Tallow, and other Ingredients used by the Clothiers in Dressing and Scouring, &c. the Lands through which it passes, which otherwise would be exceeding barren, are enriched by it to a Degree beyond Imagination.

Then, as every Clothier must necessarily keep one Horse, at least, to fetch home his Wool and his Provisions from the Market, to carry his Yarn to the Spinners, his Manufacture to the Fulling-mill, and, when finished, to the Market to be sold, and the like; so every one generally keeps a Cow or two for his Family. By this Means, the small Pieces of inclosed Land about each House are occupied; and, by being thus fed, are still farther improved from the Dung of the Cattle. As for Corn, they scarce sow enough to feed their Poultry.

Such, it seems, has been the Bounty of Nature to this County, that two Things essential to Life, and more particularly to the Business followed here, are found in it, and in such a Situation as is not to be met with in any Part of *England*, if in the World beside; I mean Coals, and running Water on the Tops of the highest Hills. I doubt not but there are both Springs and Coals lower in these Hills; but were they to fetch them thence, it is probable the Pits would be too full of Water: it is easy, however, to fetch them from the upper Parts, the Horses going light up, and coming down laden. This Place, then, seems to have been designed by Providence for the very Purposes to which it is now allotted, for carrying on a Manufacture, which can nowhere be so easily supplied with the Conveniencies necessary for it. Nor is the Industry of the People wanting to second these Advantages. Though we met few People without Doors, yet within we saw the Houses

full of lusty Fellows, some at the Dye-vat, some at the Loom, others dressing the Cloths; the Women and Children carding, or spinning; all employed from the youngest to the oldest; scarce any Thing above four Years old, but its Hands were sufficient for its own Support. Not a Beggar to be seen, nor an idle Person, except here and there in an Almshouse, built for those that are antient, and past working. The People in general live long; they enjoy a good Air; and under such Circumstances hard Labour is naturally attended with the Blessing of Health, if not Riches.

From this Account, you will easily imagine, that some of these remote Parts of the North are the most populous Places of *Great Britain*, *London* and its Neighbourhood excepted.

We have all this while been in the Parish of *Halifax*; and before I come to the Town, I must add a Word or two of the River *Calder* to complete a Description of the Country I passed through. As I said before, that all the Rills of Water which we crossed, one at least in every Bottom, went away to the Left or North Side of us, as we went Eastward, I am to add, that, following those little Brooks with our Eye, we could observe, that, at some Distance to the Left, there appeared a larger Valley than the Rest, into which not only all the Brooks which we passed emptied themselves, but Abundance more from the hollow deep Bottoms among the Hills on the North Side beyond it, which emptied this Way South, as those on the Side run that Way North. And at the next Village called *Sorby* or *Sowerby*, we passed a considerable River (formed from those Brooks, and the melted Snows) over a stately Stone Bridge of several great Arches. And this was the main River *Calder*, which I mentioned at *Wakefield*, from whence it has lately been made navigable up to this Bridge. The *Calder* thus formed of innumerable Rivulets, without any capital

capital Spring, that may be called the Head of it. And the same Observation will hold on most of the great Rivers in the North; there being hardly any that have their Beginning in any public Springs or Lakes, as the Rivers in the South of *England* generally have; which is the Case particularly of the *Derwent* and the *Dun* from the *High Peak*, and the Hills of the same Range more South of the *Edge*; of the *Aire*, the *Wharfe* the *Nyd*, the *Eure*, the *Swale*, the *Tees*, all in the same County of *York*; and the *Were*, the *Tyne*, the *Cockett*, the *Till*, and the *Tweed*, farther North; and even the *Forth*, the *Tay*, the *Glyd*, the *Nyd*, in *Scotland*; and the *Mersee*, the *Ribble*, the *Rocka*, and the *Lune*, the *West Calder*, the *Lowther*, and the *Eden*, on the other Side of these Mountains, in *Lancashire*, *Westmoreland*, and *Cumberland*.

Having thus accounted for them all at once, I shall only mention them now as they come in my Way; for you will observe, I crossed one or other of them at every considerable Town, all the Rivers, as well in *England* as in *Scotland*, North of this Place, running from the Middle of the Country where these Mountains rise, either East into the *German*, or West into the *Irish* Sea. None of them run like the *Severn*, or the *Wye*, or the Rivers in *South Wales*, or the *Exe* in *Devon*, or the *Avon* in *Wilts*, or the *Arun* in *Suffex*, and others, North and South. But I return to my Journey.

Having passed the *Calder* at *Sowerby Bridge*, I now came to the Town of *Halifax*, the most populous Parish or Vicarage in *England*; for it is but one, though 12 Miles in Diameter; but it has 12 or 13 Chapels of Ease, besides about 16 Meeting-houses, which they call also Chapels, being conformable in Fashion to them, having Bells and Burying-grounds to most of them; not reckoning those of the *Quakers* into the Number.

In the Year 1443, there were but 30 Houses in it; but in the next Century it was much increased:

for History tells us, that Queen *Elizabeth* being petitioned by the Inhabitants of *Hulifax* to grant them some Privileges, they set forth, as an Instance of their Loyalty, that no less than 12,000 young Men went out armed from this One Parish, and, at her Majesty's Call, joined her Troops to fight the Popish Army, then in Rebellion under the Earl of *Westmoreland*.

If they then were so populous, what must they be now their Trade is so vastly enlarged by the great Demand of Kerseys for cloathing the Armies abroad? Some maintain that it is increased a Fourth at least within these 60 Years, from their having entered upon a Manufacture of Shalloons, which were never made in these Parts before, at least not in any Quantities; and it is computed, that 100,000 Pieces are worked up in this Parish only; and yet they do not make much fewer Kerseys than they did before; for I was assured, that there was one Dealer in the Vicarage, who traded, by Commission, for 60,000 l. a Year in Kerseys only, to *Holland* and *Hamburg*. And of late Years it is still more increased, by the People of a neighbouring Part driving away about 4000 *Irish* Manufacturers, who, with about 2000 others accompanying them, settled here. As the Vicarage is thus far extended, and so populous, what must the Market be, which supplies this vast Number of Inhabitants with Provisions? And yet these are all brought from other Parts of the Country. For, as to Corn, they sow little, and they feed very few Oxen or Sheep; and as they are surrounded with large manufacturing Towns on every Side, all of them employed, like themselves, in the cloathing Trade, they must necessarily have their Provisions from other more distant Parts.

The Consequence then is plain: Their Corn comes up in great Quantities out of *Lincoln* and *Nottinghamshire*, and the *East-Riding*; the Black Cattle from thence

thence, and from *Lancashire*; Sheep and Mutton from the adjacent Counties every Way; Butter from the *East* and *North-Ridings*; and Cheese out of *Cheshire* and *Lancashire*.

The Markets in the Months of *September* and *October* are prodigiously thronged; that being the Time when the Clothiers buy up as many Oxen as will serve their Family for the whole Year, which they used to drive home, kill, salt, and hang up in the Smoke to dry. This was heretofore their common Diet; but now they live more upon fresh Meats.

Thus one trading manufacturing Part of a County, in a barren Soil, gives and receives Support from all the Counties round it.

There is nothing extraordinary in the Town itself; but the Multitude of People who resort to it on a Market-day, as well to sell their Manufactures, as to buy Provisions, is prodigious; in this Respect no Places equal it in all the North Part of *England*, except *Leeds* and *Wakefield*.

The Church is old, but stately and venerable, and has in it many extraordinary Monuments, but most of them of great Antiquity. Here is a very good Hospital, and a Work-house of an antient Establishment; and there are several Charities of like Sort in different Parts of the Parish.

Halifax gave Birth to *John of Halifax*, or *de Sacro Bosco*, the chief Mathematician of his Age, who was buried at the public Expence of the University of *Paris*; and to the late Archbishop *Tillotson*, the Model of true rational Preaching; though a new Sect lately sprung up, called *Methodists*, with great Pretences to *Meekness*, and intolerable *Conceit* and *Vanity*, at present seek publicly to depreciate the Memory and Works of that truly great Man.

The Course of Justice anciently made use of here to prevent the Stealing of Cloth is very remarkable.

Modern Authors pretend to say, it was for all Sorts of Felons; but I am well assured, it was first erected purely, or at least principally, for such Thieves as were detected in stealing Cloth from the Tenters: And it seems very reasonable to think it was so, because of the Conditions of the Trial. The following is a brief Account of it:

The Woollen Manufacture was erected here about the Year 1480, when King *Henry VII.* caused an Act to pass prohibiting the Exportation of unwrought Wool, and to encourage foreign Manufacturers to settle in *England*; several of whom, coming over, established different Manufactures of Cloths in different Parts of the Kingdom, as that of Bays at *Colchester*, Says at *Sudbury*, Broad Cloth in *Wilts*, and other Counties; and the Trade of Kerseys and narrow Cloth at this Place, and other adjacent Towns. And as, at the Time when this Trade began, nothing was more frequent than for young Workmen to leave their Cloths out all Night upon Tenters (which is frequently done, at present, for the Purpose of drying them; a Work of Time in damp Weather) this gave an Opportunity for idle Fellows to steal them, whereupon a severe Law was made against stealing Cloth, which gave the Power of Life and Death into the Hands of the Magistrates of *Halifax*. But this Law was extended to no other Crime; and the Conditions of it, as I have said, intimate as much; for the Power was not given to the Magistrates to pass Sentence, unless in one of these three plain Cases:

1. *Hand-napping*; that is, when the Criminal was taken in the very Fact.
2. *Back-bearing*; that is, when the Cloth was found upon him.
3. *Tongue-confessing*; which needs no Explanation, taken in the very Fact.

The Fact likewise was to be committed within the Liberties or Precincts of the Forest of *Hardwick*; and the

the Value of the Goods stolen was to be above thirteen Pence Halfpenny.

When the Criminal was taken, he was brought before the Magistrates of the Town; and they judged, sentenced, and executed the Offender, or cleared him, within so many Days; I think it was three Market-days. If the Offence was committed out of the Vicarage, but within the Bounds of the Forest, then there were *Frithbourgers* also to judge of the Fact, who were to be summoned out of the *Forestholders*, as they are called, who were to hold of that Frith, that is of the Forest. If they acquitted him of the Fact he was immediately discharged; if they condemned him, nobody could reprieve him but the Town. The Country-people were, it seems, so terrified at the Severity of this Proceeding, that hence came that Proverbial Litany, which was used all over *Yorkshire*:

*From Hell, Hull, and Halifax,
Good Lord deliver us.*

Hull was included in this Petition, on account of their rigid Discipline to Beggars; for they whipt out the foreign Poor, and set their own to Work.

The Manner of Execution was very remarkable, by an Axe drawn up by a Pulley, and fastened with a Pin to the Side of a Wooden Engine; which when pulled out, the Axe fell swiftly down, and did its Office.

The Engine is now gone; but the Basis on which it stood still remains, being a square Foundation of Stone, to which you go up by Steps. The Engine was removed, as we are told, in the Year 1620, during the Reign of K. *James I.* The Axe is still to be seen in the Gaol of this Town.

In the Reign of the same Prince, the Earl of *Morton*, Regent of *Scotland*, passing through *Halifax*, and, seeing One of these Executions, caused a Model to be taken, and carried into his own Country, where

it is made use of at this Day. But that Lord's own Head was the first that was cut off with it, on June 2, 1581; and it being many Years before that happened, the Engine got the Name of the *Maiden*, before it was handselled by the Execution of the said Earl; and this it retains, though it has cut off many an Head since.

The Ways to *Halifax* used to be exceedingly bad, and, except at the West Entrance, almost inaccessible; but of late Years they have been much mended; and several Acts of Parliament have passed very lately, which will greatly increase the Conveniences of the People thereabouts, as well as improve its Commerce and Communication all around it, to *Lancaster*, as well as to *Leeds*, *Doncaster*, and all the great trading Towns, even to the City of *York* itself.

South-east from *Halifax* is *Kirkstoes*, a small Village, situated on the *Calder*, near which is the Monument of the famous *Robin Hood*; and upon the Moor, his *Butts*, two little Hills so called, about a Quarter of a Mile asunder. I have now traced this Hero from the Forest of *Shirwood*, the Scene of his Exploits, to his Grave. I before doubted whether there ever was such an one; but Epitaphs, as great Liars as they are, I suppose, are Evidence that such a Man once existed. His is as follows:

Here underneath distaid Stean

Lais Robert Erl of Huntingrun.

Nea arcir ver as he sa geud,

An Pipl kauld im Robin Heud:

Lick Utlawz hi an his Men

Vil England never see again.

Near this Place is a populous Village called *Birshall*, where they make Broad Cloth, so called in Distinction from *Kerseys*, *Druggets*, and the like; though the Cloths in this Country are all called *Narrow*, when

spoken

spoken of in *London*, and compared with the Broad Cloths made in *Wilts*, *Gloucester*, *Somerset*, and *Devonshire*.

This Town is famed for Dying, and there is made here a Sort of Cloth in Imitation of *Gloucester Whites*, which, though they may not be so fine, yet their Colours are as good.

From hence to *Leeds*, and every Way round, the Inhabitants appear exceedingly busy and diligent: The Houses are not scattered and dispersed, as in the Parish of *Halifax*, but crowded up in large Villages, and thronged with People.

A few Miles South-east of *Halifax* is *Huddersfield*. This Town is one of the five, where that vast Clothing Trade, which I have already mentioned, is carried on. They have a Market here for *Kerseys* and *Plains*, every *Tuesday*.

After the Example of *Leeds*, a Hall for the Sale of Cloth has been lately erected here. It is built in a circular Form, with a Street in the Middle, which divides the Area, within the Building, into two equal Parts. The Windows are all on the inner Part of the Building, for the greater Security against Thieves; but a Want of sufficient Light seems an unavoidable Consequence of this Method of Construction.

While I am speaking of their Manufactures, I must not forget that very essential one, called *Yorkshire Ale*, which indeed is in its Perfection in all this Part of the County. But I cannot pass over *Huddersfield* without taking Notice of its old Neighbour, *Almondbury*, a famous Town in the Time of the *Romans*, and called *Campodunum*; but now a Village only. Mr. *Camden* calls it a Royal Town; and says, it had a Cathedral Church in it dedicated to *St. Alban*, from whom it was called *Albanbury*, whence its present Name. The Ruins of a Stone Castle and Rampire are still to be seen near it, on a remarkable Hill called *Castle-hill*.

The River *Calder* having been long navigable to *Wakefield*, and great Benefit arising from it, an Act passed lately to make it farther navigable to the Towns of *Ealand* and *Halifax*, and even up to *Sowerby-bridge*; which must be of inexpressible Service to those populous and improving Places, and all the Villages and Towns adjacent; and the rather, as there have passed other Acts to mend the Road from *Selby* to *Leeds*, *Bradford*, and *Halifax*, and from *Ealand* to *Leeds*, which had been torn in Pieces by the heavy Carriages passing to and fro in the carrying on the vast extended Trade of those Parts.

The first Town we came to from *Halifax* was *Bradford*. It has a Market; but is of no other Note than having given Birth to Dr. *Sharp*, the good Archbishop of *York*. Of late a large Porter-brewery was erected here, where I drank that Liquor as good as at *London*.

We soon entered *Craven*, which is a very hilly and craggy Country, as the Name signifies; for *Craven* comes from the *British* Word *Craig*, a Rock.

We proceeded further North-west, and arrived at *Skipton*, a good well-built Town, encompassed with Hills on every Side. The Market is well frequented and supplied. Here is a large handsome Church, and a good Grammar-school well endowed; to which one Mr. *Petyt*, who had been Principal of *Bernard's Inn*, *London*, gave a considerable Parcel of Books, and likewise erected a good Library in the Church. We were agreeably surprised to find so handsome a Town, and such good Accommodations, in so mountainous a Country.

This is an healthy Country, however, and the Inhabitants live to a great Age: A Father and Son once giving Evidence at the Assizes at *York*, it appeared the first was 140, and the Son 100 Years old.

Here the Road turns North-west, which brought us to a Place called *Settle*, a much better Town than we expected in such a Country. It lies on the Road to

Lancaster.

Lancaster, at the Foot of the Mountains which part that County from *Yorksire*, upon the River *Ribble*.

And a little lower, upon the same River, on the Borders of *Lancasire*, stands *Gisborne*; but has nothing remarkable in it.

Looking forwards to the North-west of us, we saw nothing but high Mountains, which had a terrible Aspect, and more frightful than any in *Monmouthsire* or *Derbysire*, especially *Penigent Hill*, which *Camden* derives from the *British* Word *Pengwin*, i. e. *White-head*, from the Snow lying upon it: So that, having no Manner of Inclination to encounter them, merely for the Sake of seeing only a few Villages and a Parcel of wild People, we turned short North-east, and came to the great Road leading Northward to *Richmond*, at a Village called *Burnsfall*, noted for the Birth of Sir *William Craven*, an Alderman of *London*, who was a great Founder and Builder of Churches, Bridges, Causeways, and other public Edifices in this Country.

Having passed through some other inconsiderable Villages, we entered *Middleham*, a little Market-town on the River *Eure*, and the North-Riding of *Yorksire* together; and so, leaving *Masbam*, another inconsiderable Market-town, which lay upon the same River, to the South-east of us, we passed along to *Bedal*, a small Market-town of no great Note, saving that the Living is worth 500 *l.* a Year, and that we meet here again the *Roman* Causeway, which leads up through *Richmond* to *Barnardcastle* in the Bishopric of *Durham*, and is called *Leeming-lane* for 20 Miles together. We put ourselves upon this Way, and were not long before we arrived at *Richmond*.

Though I met with nothing else within the Town of *Bedal* worth observing, yet the Country round it, as indeed the whole County, is more or less full of Jockies, and Dealers in Horses; and the Breed in this, and the next County, is so well known, that though the Pedigree of them is not preserved for a Suc-

cession of Ages, as it is said they do in *Arabia*, yet are their Stallions denominated by certain Names, that never fail to advance the Price of a Horse according to the Reputation of the Sire he comes of.

And indeed, let Foreigners boast what they will of *Barbs* and *Turkish* Horses, or of the *Spanish* Jennets from *Cordova*, for which 500*l.* a-piece have been given, I believe that some of the Gallopers, of this County, and of the Bishopric of *Durham*, which joins to it, will out-do, for Speed and Strength, the swiftest Horse that was ever bred in *Turky* or *Barbary*, take both Advantages together. For though the *Barb* may beat *Yorkshire* for a Mile Course, *Yorkshire* shall distance him at the End of four Miles; the *Barb* shall carry the Day with seven and a half, but *Yorkshire* with 12 and 14 Stone. In a Word, *Yorkshire* shall carry the Man, and the *Barb* a Feather. But they are universally allowed to be the best Hunting and Road Horses in the World; and are bought up by Foreigners on that Account.

As this Part of the Country is so much employed in Horses, the young Fellows are bred up in the Stable, and make excellent Grooms.

Besides their Fame for Horses, they have the Reputation also of being good Graiers over this whole County, and produce a large, noble Breed of Oxen, as may be seen at *Northallerton* Fairs, where incredible Numbers of them are brought eight times every Year, and brought Southward as far as the Fens in *Lincolnshire*, and the *Isle of Ely*, where they are fed up to the Grossness of Fat we see in the *London* Markets. The Market these North Country Cattle are generally brought to, is at *St. Ives*, a Town between *Huntingdon* and *Cambridge*, upon the River *Ouse*.

Richmond is so called from its Situation upon a Hill or Mount, fruitful, though the Country about it is rocky and barren; and it gives the Name of *Richmondshire* to the District it is in, as another, East of this,

is

is called *Allertonshire*; the former is in the Diocese of *Chester*, and the latter in that of *Durham*.

This Town, in the Time of *Richard II.* was annexed to the Duchy of *Lancaster*, and so still continues. *Earl Edwin* built a Castle here, the Tower of which is still standing; as is also the Steeple of the old Priory. It is a Borough, governed by a Mayor, &c. and holds Pleas in all Kinds of Action; has a good Market-place, and three Gates, which lead to three different Suburbs. It is well-built, all of Stone, and some Houses of Free-stone; and sends two Members to Parliament.

We were told, that in 1732, Mr. *Wharton* of *Newcastle*, Agent to his Grace the late Duke of *Richmond*, by ordering several Places here to be dug very deep, discovered the Draw-bridge and Moat belonging to *Richmond Castle*, which were of very curious Workmanship.

Here thrives a Kind of Manufactory of knit Yarn Stockens for Servants, and ordinary People. Every Family is employed that Way, both great and small; and here you may buy the smallest sized Stockens for Children at 1s. 6d. the Dozen Pair, sometimes less. This Trade extends itself into *Westmoreland*, or rather from *Westmoreland* hither; for, at *Kendal*, *Kirkby-Stephen*, and such other Places in that County as border upon *Torksire*, the chief Manufacture of Yarn Stockens is carried on, which is indeed a very considerable one, and of late greatly increased.

We made some Excursions from this Town into the Country round it, and followed the River *Swale* West, which runs under the Wall of the Castle of *Richmond*, and, by reason of Rocks, which intercept its Passage, forms here a natural Cataract. This River, though not extraordinary large, is noted for giving Name to the Lands through which it runs for some Length, called *Swale-Dale*, and to an antient Family of that Name; the last of whom was Sir *Solomon Swale*, Bart. who

who wrote himself of *Swale-Hall*, in *Swale-Dale*, by the River *Swale*. This Gentleman became unfortunate, and was supplanted by a Person not long since dead, who was a Clerk in the Exchequer-office; and, observing this Family held their Estate of the Crown, and that they had omitted to renew for many Years, procured a Grant from the Crown of this Estate for himself. A great many Law-suits ensued, but to no other Effect than to increase the Misfortunes of this Gentleman, who died a Prisoner in the *Fleet*; but, I think, not till his Adversary had first made away with himself.

Swale-Dale is a low, pleasant, and rich Valley, abounding with Grass, but very bare of Wood; though here is a Place just by called *Swale-Dale Forest*: It might have been so antiently, but there are hardly Trees enough in it now to denominate it a Forest.

Not far from this Forest lies *Wensley-Dale*, a very rich and fruitful Valley, well covered with delicate green Grass, and stocked with vast Herds of Cattle; and, in some Places, produces Lead Ore. The *Eure* runs through the Midst of it, and rises in the Western Mountains, very near the Source of the *Swale*, which, as it were, leaps into it from a Precipice at *Myton*. Both these Rivers are plentifully stocked with Fish; and the *Eure* has Cray-fish it.

But let me stop in this Place, to take Notice of one of the greatest Rarities that *England* ever produced; I mean *Henry Jenkins*, whose remarkable great Age deserves our particular Notice: He was born in the Year 1500, and died in 1670, being then 169 Years of Age. There are no Registers of so long a Date; and therefore his Age must be guessed at by other Circumstances, either from his own Account, or the probable Evidences of others. Which are these:

First, Being demanded by a Gentlewoman, who was curious to know, as exactly as possible, how old he was, what Kings he remembered? he answered, after a little Pause, 'That he thought himself about

‘ 162 or 163 Years old ; and that he could remember
‘ *Plowden* (meaning *Flodden*) *Field*, fought against the
‘ *Scots*, in *King Henry VIII’s* Reign.” She then
asked him ; ‘ Was the King himself there ?’ He re-
plied, ‘ No ; he was in *France*, and the Earl of *Surry*
‘ was General.’ She then asked him, ‘ How old he
‘ was then ?’ He said, ‘ About 12 Years old.’ That
Battle was fought *September* 19th, 1513, *King Henry*
being then at *Tournay*.

Secondly, There were four or five of the same *Parish*,
at that Time, of 100 Years old, or very near it, who
all declared, That they never knew him any other
than an elderly Man ; and that he told them he was
Butler to the Lord *Coniers*. The last of that Name
died without Issue 3 & 4 *Philip* and *Mary I. An. Dom.*
1557. And he remembered the Abbot of *Fountains*,
before the Dissolution in *King Henry VIII’s* Time.

Thirdly, He went often to the *Affizes* on Foot ;
and was used as a Witness in other Courts, whose Re-
cords speak largely of his Age. In the *Chancery* he
was sworn, to the Remembrance of above 140 Years ;
and as much, often, at *York Affizes*. In the *King’s*
Remembrancer’s Office in the *Exchequer*, a Record saith,
‘ That *Henry Jenkyns*, Labourer, aged 157 Years,
‘ deposed, as a Witness, in 1665 ; and, to confirm
‘ his Age, divers antient Men, who were Witnesses,
‘ swore that he was a very old Man when they first
‘ knew him.’

He was, for the last Century of his Life, a Fisher-
man, and used to wade and swim in the Rivers even
after he was an hundred Years old, and lived upon
very coarse Diet. In some of his last Years, being
unable to work at his Trade, he went a begging to
Gentlemen’s Houses, who used to relieve him cheer-
fully, as a great Curiosity. And his great Age was
the more to be credited, because he could neither
write nor read ; and so what he reported was from
Strength of Memory. Two Years before his Death,

he was able to bind Sheaves after the Reapers, and had his Sight and Hearing to the last.

The next Excursion we made was up to the Banks of the *Tees*, through *Gilling*, *Eggleston*, and *Bowes*, now ordinary Towns, or rather Villages; though the first had, formerly, a great Castle; which in the Time of *William I.* and long afterwards, was the Seat of the Lords of that Country; whereas *Richmond*, which has since risen out of the Ruins of *Gilling*, was but a Fort, and in Subordination to it.

Eggleston is famous for Marble, which they dig out of the Rocks there, and employs a great many Hands.

Bowes stands upon the Military Roman Way, and has been, therefore, doubtless, a Place of great Note.

In this Part of *Richmondsbire*, and up Northward, are no less than three Forests; viz. *Applegarth* Forest, *New Forest*, and *Stainmore Forest*; and all these in a Track of Ground of no great Extent. Not far off is, besides, the Forest of *Swale-Dale* before-mentioned.

The *Tees* is famous for Salmon, and is a rapid River, and sometimes swells up so suddenly, that a Man, in passing the Ford, in the Road to *Darlington*, on Foot, while the Water was low, and hardly up to his Knees, was overtaken, as he was going over, by a sudden Swell of the Stream, and carried off and drowned. The People this Way talk much of an ancient City they had formerly hereabout. The Antiquaries agree, there was one called by the Romans *Cataractonium*, but differ as to its Situation; but, I think, Mr. *Salmon* has placed it most probably upon the Confluences of the *Tees* and *Greta*, at a Place called *Merton*; where indeed the Remains of it are very visible; and also about *Greta-bridge*, which is just by it. Though after all, if we regard the Name, *Catterlek* seems to be the most likely Situation.

We crossed the River, and entered *Bernardcastle*, which lies on the North side of it, and consequently within

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within the Bishopric of *Durham*. It was built by *Bernard Baliol*, Great Grand-father of *John Baliol* King of *Scotland*, and is an antient, well-built Town, but not large. The Castle has been formerly a noble and large Building, and now gives Title of Baron to the Earl of *Darlington*. It is built upon an high Rock, not unlike that of *Edinburgh*; on one Side guarded by the River *Tees*, and with the Town, most pleasantly situated, affording a fine Prospect from the Market-place over the River. Here they have an excellent Art of dressing their Hides into Leather, out of which they make the best Bridles, Reins, and Belts; as at *Ripon* they were wont to furnish you with the best Spurs and Stirrups.

The Manufacture for Stockens continues thus far, and flourishes here, and at *Marwood*, and other little Villages on the Borders of *Durham*; but the Jockey-trade extends much farther.

Between this Part of the Bishopric where this Town stands, on the East, and *Lancaster* on the West, a mountainous Track of *Yorkshire* runs, like a Promontory, up Northward a great Way, Hill upon Hill, Cliffs, Rocks, and terrible Precipices, astonishing to behold. This rugged Part of the Country is called *Stannmore-hills*, which are desolate and solitary, excepting one Inn, for the Entertainment of such as may be hardy enough to go among them. As for us, we did not think it worth our while. But here are, it seems, Abundance of the Frolicks of Nature in Stone, which resemble Serpents, and other various Forms.

Here we pass by a Piece of Antiquity, the Remainder of a Stone Cross, being the Boundary of *Westmoreland* and *Yorkshire*; and called *Rear Cross*; i. e. *Royal Cross*; which *Heitor Boetius* says, was set for a Boundary between *England* and *Scotland*, when *William I.* gave *Cumberland* to the Scots, upon Condition that they

they should hold it of him by Fealty, and attempt nothing against the Crown of *England*.

A little Distance from this Place are the Remains of Ramparts, which the *Roman* military Road passes through; and which belonged to a small *Roman* Fort of a square Form, now called *Maiden Castle*. We next passed through two small Villages, each of which had the Remains of an antient Castle; but one at *Bowes* is curiously situated, and pretty perfect.

Over this mountainous Track of *Yorkshire* we have an almost perfect View of the *Roman* Causeway for a long Way together.

The West-side of the Bishopric being very mountainous too, and corresponding with that of *Stanmore*, we turned North-east, to visit a small Market-town, but a little Way off, called *Stainthorpe*; but being of no other Note than having a stately Tomb in the Church to the Memory of one of the *Nevils*, and his two Wives, we passed on to *Raby Castle*, which stands just by it, the antient Seat of the *Darlington* Family,

We came next to *Piers-bridge*, to which the *Roman* Causeway leads, or, as they call it, *Leeming-lane*. Here have been many remarkable Remains of Antiquity dug up, and particularly an old Altar-piece. We thought to have returned by this Bridge into *Yorkshire*; but were desirous to take in *Darlington* first, and pass over the *Tees* there.

Darlington is remarkable for a beautiful Church, with an high Spire rising up in the Midst of it; and for a good long Stone Bridge, over little Water, which is now rebuilding (1768). It is a large, considerable Market-town, of great Resort, and well supplied. The Market-place is large and convenient. It is noted for the Linen Manufacture; but it particularly excels in Huckabacks of ten Quarters wide, which are made no-where else in *England*; and of which, as well as other Linen Cloth, it sends up large Quantities to

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London. A good many Tammys and other worsted Goods are now made here.

At *Oxehall*, near this Town, we saw the famous *Hell-Kettles*; which are three deep Pits full of Water; which have occasioned many fabulous Stories among the Country-people, and divers Conjectures among the Learned; but they seem to be nothing else but old Coal-pits (and yet there is no Coal near them now) filled by the Water of the *Tees*, through some subterraneous Passage, as, it is said, Bishop *Tunstall* experienced, by marking a Goose, and putting her into one of the Pits; which he found next Day in the *Tees*. Others say they were occasioned by an Earthquake, which is recorded in the Chronicle of *Tinmouth* for the Year 1179, when an Earthquake happened.

We passed on East, and came to *Yarum* Bridge, where we re-crossed the *Tees*. It is a very good and well-built Bridge. The Town is incorporated, though but small, lying near the Influx of the little River *Levan* into the *Tees*. It has seen much better Days; but, however, of late Years, it is a little recovered, and carries on a pretty Trade, by Water, for Lead, Corn, and Butter, with *London*.

Stokesley is also but a small Market-town, and stands near the Source of the same River, a few Miles East of *Yarum*, inland.

From hence we proceeded South-west to *Northalerton*, which lies in a little Track of rich and fruitful Ground, called *Allertonshire*, and watered by the River *Wyke*. It is a corporate Town, consisting of one Street about Half a Mile long, well-built, chiefly of Brick and tiled, with a good Market; and is noted for having the greatest Beast Fair in *England*. It sends two Members to Parliament. The Church is old and plain, with a large Tower in the Middle. The most remarkable Thing that I met with here, was a Vine (planted against a House at the Bottom of the Market-place)

place) which spreads itself, at least, forty Yards in Length.

Here was a bloody Battle fought in King Stephen's Time, between David King of Scotland and Archbishop *Thurstan*, who was Lieutenant in these Parts for King Stephen, which was called, *The Battle of the Standard*; which, it seems, never used to be erected but when the Kingdom was in imminent Danger. The Bishop prevailed, and routed the Scots, though Henry, King David's Son, kept the Field of Battle with a Band of hardy Soldiers after the Bulk of the Army was fled, with their King after them; and fought valiantly, till he was overpowered, and obliged to follow his Father.

From hence we advanced still South, and passed through *Thirsk*, a corporate Town, which has but an ordinary Market (but however sends two Members to Parliament) to *Aldborough* and *Boroughbridge*, which lie about four Miles from *Ripon* upon the River *Eure*.

These are two Borough Towns, each sending two Members to Parliament; which is a Circumstance peculiar to this Place and to *Weymouth* and *Melcomb* in *Dorsetshire*.

Borough-brigg, or *Bridge*, seems to be the modern Town risen out of *Aldborough*, the very Name importing as much, the one being *Borough at the Bridge*, and the other *Old Borough*, that was before it. All the Antiquaries are agreed in this, who place on the Side of *Aldborough*, or *Old Borough*, an antient City, and Roman Colony, called *Isurium Brigantium*. At present there is not so much as the Ruins of a City to be seen above-ground. But the Coins, Urns, Vaults, Pavements, and the like, frequently dug up there, give Evidence to the Thing; and some of them are so very remarkable, that I cannot but refer you to Mr. *Camden*, and his Continuator, for farther Satisfaction: Only adding to what they have observed, that a curious Piece of Antiquity was discovered a few Years

ago;

ago; which is a Mosaic Pavement of a different Form and Beauty, brought to light in digging the Foundation of an House, and which is now about two Feet from the Level of the Street.

At the Door of the College is another tessellated Pavement of a different Form from the other; and though not above three Yards from it, it is a Foot nearer the Surface of the Street. The former is composed of white and black Squares, with a Border of red; but the Stones of this are lesser Squares, and are white, yellow, red, and blue.

Not long since more Pavements of this Kind were discovered on an Eminence called *Borough-hill*; as also the Foundations of a considerable Building; two Cases of Pillars of some regular Order; large Stones of the grit Kind, with Joints for Cramping; sacrificing Vessels; Flews for Conveyance of Smoke, or warm Air: Bones and Horns of Beasts, mostly Stags; an Ivory Needle; and a Copper *Roman Stylus*. From all which it may reasonably be supposed, that a Temple formerly stood in this Place.

I have before spoken of the three pyramidal Stones near *Borough-bridge*, vulgarly called the *Devil's Arrows*; but for a more particular Account of them, and other remarkable Monuments of Antiquity at *Aldborough* and in its Neighbourhood, I shall refer the curious Reader to Mr. *Drake's Eboracum*, where he will find them largely and copiously treated of.

Borough-bridge, the latest built of the two Towns I have mentioned, is undoubtedly very old; for here, in the Barons Wars, was a Battle; and on this Bridge the great *Humphry de Bohun*, Earl of *Hereford*, was killed by a Soldier who lay concealed under the Bridge, and wounded him, by thrusting a Spear or Spike, through a Chink, into his Body, as he was passing over it. From whence we may conclude, with Mr. *Camden*, that it was a Timber Bridge then, and not built of Stone, as it is now.

At *Borough-bridge* the Battle was fought between King *Edward II.* and his Barons, who were defeated; and after ensued the bloody Execution at *Pontefract*, of the Earl of *Lancaster*, and others of the Barons, as I mentioned when I spoke of *Pontefract*.

These two Borough-towns lying near the Centre of this vast County, and on the Skirts of the North and West Ridings, and there being a great many Towns about the Middle of the first, that we could not more conveniently visit than from hence; we therefore struck away East, and North-east, through the Towns of *Hovingham*, *Rydell*, *Helmſley*, and *Kirkby-Moore-Side*; which is so called because it lies on the Side of *Blackmoore*. But they were far from answering our Trouble of going so much out of the Way (excepting that *Helmſley* seemed to be tolerably well-built with Stone, and the Houses covered with Slate) the two first having hardly a Market. But the Situation of *Rydell* is pleasant, being in a fine fruitful Vale, wherein are 23 Parish-churches.

We then turned South-east, and came to *Pickering*, a pretty large, well-built Town, which has a well-furnished Market, and belongs to the Duchy of *Lancaster*, having Jurisdiction over several neighbouring Villages, called *The Honour of Pickering*. It has formerly been a fortified Place, as appears by the Ruins of a Castle upon an Hill.

It is situate on the West-side of a wild hilly Country, and a Forest which is within the Liberty of the Town, and called *Pickering Forest*; which we did not care to traverse over, and so passed South-west down to *Malton* on the *Derwent*.

This Town is divided into two Parts by the River, which are called *Old* and *New Malton*. The *Old* was burnt by *Thurstan*, Archbishop of *York*, in King *Stephen's* Cause, against *Eustace*, the Lord of it, who had betrayed Part of this Country into the Hands of the *Scots*; but *Eustace*, being afterwards received into

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Favour, rebuilt it, and it has been ever since called *New Malton*. Here has been a famous Abbey, and the Church of it is still standing, but very ruinous, though the Castle is quite demolished.

The Town is well-built and inhabited, and has two well-supplied weekly Markets, which are held by Prescription; for it is not incorporated. It is the best Market in the County for Horses, Cattle, and Provisions; and is noted for Utensils in Husbandry. It has likewise three handsome Parish-churches, and a good Stone Bridge over the *Derwent*; and sends two Members to Parliament. Near this Town is a Well, whose Water is said to have the same Virtue as that of *Scarborough*.

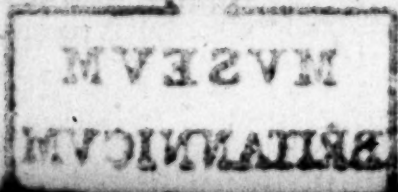
We set out from hence, and for some Miles coasted along the Banks of *Derwent* towards *York*, taking *Hinderskill* in our Way, where the late Earl of *Carlisle* built the magnificent Seat of *Castle-Howard*, upon the Spot of Ground where the old Castle stood, in the Middle of a Wood.

But I must not omit that, on the South-side of the *Derwent*, we saw *Auldby*, a little Village, where, it is said, stood, in the *Roman* Times, a City called *Derwentis*, where, a Company named *Derventiensis* was stationed.

The *Derwent* is a River very full of Water, and overflows its Banks, and all the neighbouring Meadows, always after Rain. It is likewise well stocked with Fish, and runs between the East and North Ridings.

We are now entering the great City of *York*, the *Eboracum* of the *Romans*, and of such Account in their Time, that no less than three Military Ways passed through it; and it was not only a *Roman* Colony, but the Seat of some of the Emperors, and principal Generals, particularly of *Severus*, and *Constantius Chlorus*, the Father of *Constantine the Great*.

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In our Approach to it we discovered many visible Marks of Antiquity, not reducible to Description; and though Time and Misfortunes have so deeply effaced all Traces of its once glorious Splendor, yet some Remains of Majesty are still to be seen there, especially as we viewed it from a rising Hill at some small Distance on the London Road: nay, after we were within the Walls, and had Leisure to look about, we found ourselves not disappointed in the Idea we had before conceived of it; and every Traveller, who is inquisitive in the Search of Antiquities or Curiosities, will be tempted to make some Stay at York, there being a great Variety of each to detain and amuse him.

Among the former I shall only mention the Arch at *Micklegate-bar*, and the multangular Tower and Wall, near a Place called the *Mint-yard*, both built in the Time of the *Romans*. But whether the Statues, now prostrate on the Wall of *St. Lawrence Church-yard*, be *Roman* or *Saxon*, is hard to determine; certain it is, that the sepulchral Monument of the Standard-bearer to the ninth Legion of the *Roman Army* was dug up near *Micklegate*; and in other Parts of the City have been found many *Roman* Altars, Inscriptions, Urns, Coins, and the like.

In digging the Foundation of a large House in *Micklegate* above-mentioned, the Workmen went much below any former Foundation that could be observed on this Spot; and at the Depth of 10 Feet came to a Stone, which, upon taking it up, appeared to have Figures on it, but miserably defaced. (This Drawing, says Dr. *Stukeley*, is a Sculpture of *Mithras* sacrificing a Bull. He has on the *Persian* Mantle, called *Candys*, and the *Phrygian* Bonnet, called *Tiara*. He represents the *Archimagus* performing the great annual Sacrifice at the Spring Equinox, according to the patriarchal Usage.

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These Ceremonies to *Mithras* were generally celebrated in the Cave of a Rock; therefore this Sculpture was found so deep in the Earth.

There is commonly a Figure on each Side of him, habited in the same Manner, standing cross-legged; the one holds a Torch up, the other down. Here is only the latter; the other is imperfect.

Underneath is the Figure of an Horse, intimating the Sun's Course; for, in the Time when the old patriarchial Customs became profane, and desecrated into Idolatry, they made *Mithras* to be *Apollo*, or the Sun. Whence these Sculptures had a Number of Symbols, relating to the solar Circuit of the Year through the 12 zodiacal Constellations. The two Figures attending on the *Archimagus* are inferior Officers to him. There is a Mystery in their standing cross-legged, like our Effigies of Croisaders in Churches; and it means the same Thing; for the Cross was one Part of the *Mithraic* Ceremonies. These two, by the different Attitude of their Torches, represent Day and Night, as *Mithras* represents the Sun. The Figure imperfectly drawn, at the Tail of the Horse, may be a Genius, twisted round with a Snake; which means the Vitality imparted to all things by the solar Power.

The other Figures are officiating Priests, dressed in a symbolic Manner, to intimate the Sun's Influence and annual Motion.

The *Romans* became extremely fond of the *Mithraic* Ceremonies; whence this Sculpture was placed in the Imperial City of *York*. There is an Image of *Mithras* at *Chester*, and no Doubt many more in *Britain*.

St. *Jerom*, in his Epistle to *Leta*, writes; 'A few Years ago, your Cousin *Gracchus*, a Person of Patrician Quality, when he was Prefect of the City, destroyed, broke, and burnt, the Cave of *Mithras*.' This was at *Rome*, about the Year 378. Not long after, we may well imagine, the *Roman* Prefect of *York*

followed his Example, and demolished the subterranean Temple in *Micklegate*; where this Sculpture of him was found.

I do not include the Ruins of Abbeys, Churches, and Castles, now to be seen in this Place, among the Antiquities of it, because they are but of late Date, compared with the anient Remains of the *Roman* Skill and Grandeur, and because they would take up more Time and Room than the Nature of my Work will allow.

The City of *York* is surrounded by a strong Wall, kept in good Repair, in which are four Gates, and five Posterns. It is a County of itself, extending over all the Wapentake, called *Ainsty*, and is governed by a Mayor, who is styled Lord, as at *London*, a Recorder, 12 Aldermen, in Commission of the Peace, 2 Sheriffs, 24 Prime Common-council Men, 8 Chamberlains, 72 Common-council Men, a Town-clerk, Sword-bearer, and Common Sergeant; and the Mayor and Aldermen have Conservation of the Rivers *Ouse*, *Humber*, *Wharfe*, *Derwent*, *Air*, and *Dun*, within certain Limits of each.

The City of *York*, in the Reign of *Edward III.* was looked upon as a Sea-port, and furnished one Vessel to his great Fleet with nine Men; and though it is not considered in that Light now, yet I presume it has still as good a Title, since Vessels of the Burden of 70 Tons come up the *Ouse*, from the *Humber* to this City, in consequence of many good Laws, and some of them very late ones, for preserving the Navigation of this River; which, as the Preambles of the old Statutes recite, has been often in very great Danger of being totally ruined, by Contrivances for the catching of Fish; and it is to be hoped, and indeed hardly to be doubted, the Interest of the whole County being concerned in the Preservation of that Stream, that the public Advantage will ever take place, as it ought, of private Views.

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This City has usually given Title to the second Prince of the Blood Royal; his Highness Prince *Edward*, second Son of his late Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*, was created Duke of *York* Anno 1760, but died Sept. 13, 1767.

The two Citizens they return to Parliament have a Privilege of taking their Places in the House of Commons, next the Citizens of *London*, upon what is called the Privy Counsellors Bench.

The Situation of *York* is in a Plain on both Sides the River *Ouse*. It was formerly very populous, and had a great Trade; but has declined since the Reformation, and the Disuse of the Court of President of the North. In *Henry* the Vth's Time there were 41 Parishes, 17 Chapels, 16 Hospitals, and 9 Abbeys, besides the Cathedral; but now there are only 23 Churches in Use.

The present Support of the City is chiefly owing to the Gentry, who make it their Winter Residence, as there is great Plenty of Provisions of all Kinds to furnish an elegant Table at a moderate Expence; so that the Altar, which was found there, with a *Roman* Inscription, is applicable to the present Circumstances of the Place, DIS DEABVSQVE HOSPITALIBVS. And as the Inhabitants abound with the Conveniencies of Life, they likewise partake of its Diversions, there being Plays, Assemblies, Music-Meetings, or some Entertainments almost every Night in the Week.

The public Edifices which most deserve Mention, I shall now take Notice of; and first of the Bridge over the *Ouse*. It consists of five Arches; the Diameter of the middle Arch, which was the largest in the Kingdom before that at *Blenheim* House was built, is 81 Feet and its Height 51. The Reason it was built so wide, was on occasion of an Accident which once happened, when, upon a sudden Thaw, which occasioned a great Flood, a prodigious Weight of Ice drove down

two Arches of the old Bridge, by which 12 Houses were demolished, and several Persons drowned.

The great Council-chamber for this City, near which the Records are kept, as also the Exchequer and Courts of the Sheriffs, and, beneath them, the two City Prisons for Debtors and Felons, are all upon this Bridge.

The Castle, which stands at the Confluence of the *Ouse* and the *Fosse*, was built by *William I.* Anno 1069. and though the Face it now wears, and the Use made of it, are so different from that which was the primitive State of this Fortrefs, yet, in its present Disguise, it brought to my Memory the tragical Scene of Bloodshed perpetrated within its Walls, upon the 11th of *March* 1189. which being to be met with in very few Historians, I shall give a brief Account of it.

The *Jews*, from their first Introduction into *England*, growing immensely rich by Traffick, never failed to become the Object of Envy and Hatred, both to Prince and People, and the slightest Pretences were always eagerly laid hold of, to plunder them; so that, on every new Accession or Turn of Affairs, they were forced to compound for their Safety by large Presents to the Prince.

At the Accession of *Richard I.* though that Prince gave them no Disturbance, yet he issued out an Order, that no *Jew* should be present at the Ceremony of his Coronation, either at Church or at Dinner.

However the Chief of the *Jews*, from all Parts, being summoned to *London* by their Brethern there, in order to agree upon a rich Gift to the new King, to obtain his Favour and Protection, many of them, notwithstanding the Injunction, had the Curiosity to see the Ceremony; and being discovered among the Croud by the Guards, they were beat, abused, and some of them killed.

The People hereupon, being possessed with a Notion, that the King had given Orders that the *Jews* should be destroyed, began a Massacre of them in *London*,
and

and plundered and burnt their Houses, and in them many of their Wives and Children.

And though the King immediately ordered a Proclamation to stop these Proceedings, yet the Example at *London* was followed at *Norwich*, *Lynn*, and *Stamford*, and with still greater Fury at *York*, notwithstanding the King, at his Departure to the *Holy Land*, left Orders for the Protection of the *Jews*, and the Punishment of such as should molest them; for, being inflamed by a wicked Priest, certain bloody Wretches, who had resolved upon the Destruction of the *Jews*, and to enrich themselves with their Pillage, set Fire to a Part of the City of *York*; and while the Citizens were busy in extinguishing the Flames, broke into the House of a principal *Jew*, who had been murdered at *London*, and whose Wife had strengthened it for her Defence; and, murdering the whole Family, and all who had taken Refuge there, burnt the House to the Ground.

The *Jews* hereupon, in the utmost Terror, got Leave to convey all their Wealth into the Castle, and obtained shelter there for their own Persons, and for their Wives and Children, except some few, who were sacrificed to the Rage of the Populace; who burnt all the Houses of the *Jews* throughout the City.

It unluckily happened, that the Governor of the Castle having Business in the Town, the poor *Jews*, being afraid he went out to agree upon delivering them up to their Enemies, refused him Admittance into it again; which incensing him, he applied to the High Sheriff, who, raising the *Posse Comitatus*, besieged the Castle, and reduced the *Jews* to so great Extremity, that, being refused Mercy, though they offered to buy it at the Expence of immense Sums, they took the dreadful Advice of one of their Rabbies, come lately among them from abroad; and first having burnt all their rich Goods, and so damnified even their

Plate, that their barbarous Enemies could not be much the better for their Spoils, they set Fire to all the Towers of the Castle, and fell each Man to cutting the Throats of his own Family till they had destroyed all who came into this dreadful Scheme of their Rabbi, who, in the last Place, followed the Advice he had given.

In the mean time, the Fire of the Castle increasing, a Number of unhappy *Jews*, who would not come into this bloody Action (in vain endeavouring to extinguish it) from the Walls besought the Mercy of the Besiegers, acquainting them with what had happened; and threw over the dead Bodies of their Brethren, in Confirmation of the Truth of what they said; and, offering to become Christians, had Hopes given them of their Lives: but no sooner did their merciless Enemies gain Admittance, than they butchered every one of the *Jews*, calling aloud for Baptism, in hopes of escaping their worse than *Paganish* Cruelty.

Not satisfied with this, the barbarous Robbers and Murderers ran next to the Cathedral, where were deposited the Bonds and other Securities of the Money owing to the *Jews* by the *Christians*, broke open the Chests, and destroyed them all.

There were 500 Men who took Shelter in the Castle, besides Women and Children. So that the whole Number of *Jews* thus miserably slaughtered, must be between 1000 and 1500, besides those who were massacred in the City.

We must do this Justice to the King, who was then in the *Holy Land*, that, as soon as he heard of this unparalleled Villany, he was highly incensed, and sent Orders to the Bishop of *Ely*, his Chancellor and Regent, to go down in Person to *York*, and execute strict Justice, without Favour or Affection, on all Offenders. The Bishop came to the City, but the chief Author of the Riot had fled to *Scotland*. However,

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the Citizens were laid under a large Fine, and the Sheriff and Governor of the Castle were removed from their Places, and committed to Prison; and the Soldiers concerned in the Fray were punished, and turned out of Service; but not one Man, either then or afterwards, was executed for this unheard-of Barbarity.

The Strength of this Castle has been often experienced in Times of War and become famous in History, upon account of several memorable Events. We hope for the future there will never be Occasion to make any other Use of it than to the same necessary Purpose to which it is now converted, namely a Prison; but a Prison the most stately and complete of any in the Kingdom, if not in *Europe*. The present Edifice was erected in the Year 1701. In the left Wing of the Building is a handsome Chapel, neatly adorned with suitable Furniture, and an Allowance of 40 *l.* a Year is settled upon a Minister, for performing Divine Service, and Preaching to the Prisoners weekly; and such of the Debtors as attend at Sermons, are allowed each a Loaf of Bread. The Justices of the Peace take Care that the Gaol shall be kept as neat within-side as it is noble without. The Felons are allowed Straw, and their Beds are raised from the Ground: and there is an Infirmary apart from the common Prison, to which the Sick are conveyed, and a Surgeon has a Salary to attend them.

The Castle-yard is larger than the Areas of the *Fleet* or *King's Bench* in *London*; and the Situation is so high, pleasant, and airy, that 'tis surprising any Prisoners should remove themselves by *Habeas Corpus* to either of those Prisons, unless it be with a View of purchasing the Liberty of the Rules, because here they are never permitted to go without the Walls. Strangers, who visit the Inside of it, seldom depart without making a trifling Purchase of some of the small Manufactures the Prisoners work up for their Subsistence.

The next publick Building we come to is the Assembly-room, for the Entertainment of the Nobility and Gentry, who reside at *York* during the Races. It was designed by the late Earl of *Burlington*. That Part called the *Egyptian Hall*, taken from a Draught of *Palladio*, is in Length 123 Feet, 40 broad, and rather more in Height. This Hall communicates with the common Ball-room, in Length 66 Feet, in Height and Breadth 22, besides other Rooms for Cards and Tea; all richly decorated, and illuminated with magnificent Lustres. The Front to the Street is an exceeding fine Piece of Architecture; but the *Egyptian Hall*, if you except the Banqueting-room at *Whitehall*, may undoubtedly claim the Preference of any other Room in the Kingdom, if not in *Europe*. The Expence of this Edifice, amounting to several thousand Pounds, was defrayed by Subscriptions, chiefly among the Nobility and Gentry of the County, who are proprietors thereof, in proportion to their respective Subscriptions.

The King's Palace (now called *The Manor*) lies on the North-side of the River *Ouse*, on a gradual Ascent from the River, but was almost demolished in the Civil Wars: The Ruins of *St. Mary's Abbey* joins the Palace. This is by much the best Situation in Town, and affords a good Prospect; and at Half a Mile's Distance is seen the Hill where *Severus* the *Roman* Emperor was buried.

In the Year 1728, a very handsome Mansion-house was erected for the Lord-Mayor: The Basement is a Rustic Arcade, which supports an *Ionic* Order, with a Pediment in it. There is a large Room the Length of the Front, 49 Feet by 29, so that this City had the Honour to set a Precedent for the City of *London* to copy after.

The Guildhall is a Building well deserving Notice, as likewise are several other publick Edifices, which are equally useful and ornamental to this antient City.

But

But what exceeds all others in it, is the Cathedral Church, which for Magnificence of Structure challenges the Pre-eminence to all other *Gothic* Churches, not only in this Kingdom, but throughout *Europe*, if I may rely upon the Opinion of a Gentleman, with whom I viewed it, and who had seen the Churches at *Strasbourg*, *Milan*, and *Notre Dame* in *Paris*.

The City of *Lincoln* indeed contends with this of *York* for a Preference to its Cathedral; and as this is a Point in which both Cities are very tenacious, I will distinguish the Particulars wherein each of them have the Advantage over the other, as I promised in the Beginning of this Volume.

In the first Place then, *Lincoln* Cathedral has greatly the Advantage of *York* in the Height of its Situation; and by different Accounts given by several Authors, of the Dimensions of both Churches, it appears *Lincoln* exceeds *York* in Length, from East to West, either 14, or 11, or 3 Feet and an Half: In the middle Cross or Transept from North to South, five Feet; in the outward Breadth of the West End, by the Addition of two Chapels, as at *St. Paul's*, *London*, 53 Feet; in the Height of the West Towers and Spires, 72 Feet; and of the middle Tower, including the Pinacles, 75 Feet.

York exceeds *Lincoln* in the Breadth of its middle Nef, and Side Ailes, within-side, 26 Feet; in the Height of the middle Nef to its Canopy, 17 Feet; and in the inside Height of the middle Lantern, 64 Feet and an Half.

The Breadth of the West-end of *Lincoln* will not the least avail in this Dispute, as it has so many egregious Defects, not to say Absurdities. The two Steeples are crowded together, instead of being placed at the Extremities of the Front, which by that Means would have had an Appearance much more grand. They rise up above the Body of the Church, as if behind a Screen, without the least Affinity to any Part of the

Building below. These Ornaments are but mean, and the Leaden Spires upon them still meaner. The whole Front, extending in a straight Line, wants Boldness when viewed at some Distance; and there is such an Expansion of solid Wall, without Windows, or any Sort of Aperture, as gives an Heaviness throughout. The cloistered Work, or Niches for Images, which is the chief ornamental Part of *Gothic* Structures, is disposed with a shameful Disregard to every Thing like Design: In one Place, crouded with needless Profusion; in another, wanted to fill up, where now there is nothing but a naked and dead Space; and in the Ornaments the Fancy is so irregularly varied, that all Kind of Connexion and Harmony is destroyed, so that the Building, to Appearance, has the same Effect, as if it were Pieces of different Structures patched up together.

The Plan of the Church is very irregular; the middle Transept from North to South having no Ailes on the West-side to answer those on the East. The under Transept, or double Cross, can never be considered as a beautiful Addition, especially since this, and the Eastern Parts beyond, are surrounded with Chapels and Vestries erected without Uniformity, and the Windows of the Church are meanly small, crouded, and out of Proportion.

It is to be observed, there is a great Resemblance between the Ground-plat of *Lincoln*, and that of *Canterbury*; and the one was certainly built after the Model of the other.

The only Defect objected to *York*, is, that the middle Tower or Lantern wants Height, and that the Cross or Transept, from North to South, is built in a different Stile and Manner from the Rest of the Cathedral. Both these must be admitted to be Faults; but, by the way, the middle Lantern is as lofty as the celebrated Towers of *Canterbury* and *Gloucester*, exclusive of their Pinacles, though not sufficiently high in Proportion to its Breadth, being 70 Feet square,

or

or to the Height of the Church. They have a Tradition in this City, that a wooden Spire was once intended to have been raised upon this Tower; which in that Case would have exceeded the Height of *Salisbury* Steeple, as the present Battlements are higher by six Feet, and of a larger Square than the present Tower at *Salisbury*.

I am not sorry this Project failed, because it is obvious all wooden Spires have a most wretched Aspect.

The only Amendment that can be made, would be to pull down the Bell-turret at one Corner, and to raise the Battlements about 20 Feet, piercing them through with proper Ornaments; and carry four Pinacles above them, about 20 Feet more.

However this Building has two remarkable Beauties, not to be found in any other *Gothic* Edifice; which are, that the Height and Breadth of the Nef and Side Ailes of the Church, and of all the Arches and Windows, come very near, if not agree with, the Dimensions laid down by the established Rules of *Roman* Architecture; that the Span of the Roof, from East to West, rises very near equal to the modern Proportion; the excessive Height of the Roofs being the chief Blemishes in most Cathedrals, as may be seen at *Lincoln*, *Salisbury*, *Westminster*, and particularly *Winchester*.

The Plan of the whole Church is uniform, as well as the Superstructure, especially from East to West: The Windows are of a Size and Distance proper to the Magnitude of the Structure, and are admirable for their Workmanship; neither is it crowded and incumbered on the Outside by its Buttresses, but every Part is enriched with Ornaments, which receive an additional Beauty from the Colour of the Stone, as it still retains almost its original Whiteness.

Thus far what I have said of this Building in general was necessary, in comparing it with *Lincoln*. I will now take some Notice of its several Parts distinctly,

ly, both within and without, beginning first at the Outside.

The West-end, which is 124 Feet in Breadth, shews an inexpressible Grandeur; this Front contains two uniform Towers, diminished by several Contractions, all cloistered for Imagery, and enriched with other Ornaments. In the South Tower hangs a deep Peal of 12 Bells, the Tenor weighing 59 hundred Weight.

Between these Towers, over the principal Entrance into the Church, is a large Window, whose Tracery in Masons Work is of a Figure so beautiful, that it is not equalled any-where. The several Windows in the Towers are large, and their Tracery and Ornaments well fancied.

The South Entrance is ascended by several Courses of Steps, and Tradition assures us, there was once as great an Ascent to the West Door. Here a remarkable Spiral Turret is erected on the Middle of the Pediment, and called the *Fiddlers Turret*, from an Image of a Fiddler on the Top. Over the Door is a Dial both Horary and Solar, on each Side of which two Images strike the Quarters on two Bells.

In viewing the Building from this Part Eastwards, we easily discerned it to be much newer than that Westward, though conformable to it.

The East Front is exceeding noble, and has the finest Window in the World.

The North Side is the same as the South: Only a Wall is built to prevent Night-walkers, and other disorderly Persons, from nesting and intriguing in the obscure Corners of the Buttresses.

The Lantern Steeple, of which I have spoken already, is ornamented in a fine Taste, wanting nothing but a better Finishing at the Top: It has eight Windows, two on each Side, to give Light within; these Windows, from Top to Bottom, are 45 Feet high.

We

We now entered the Inside, at the West Door, opening into the middle Nef of the Church, under the largest *Gothic* Arch in *Europe*, which binds and supports the two Towers. The Nef is the most spacious of any in *Europe*, except *St. Peter's* at *Rome*; it exceeds the Dimensions of the Nef of *St. Paul's* Cathedral 4 Feet 6 Inches in Width, and 11 Feet in Height; and that of *Westminster-Abbey* 16 Feet 6 Inches in Breadth; but its Height is two Feet less. This is an Instance of what I took Notice of before, with regard to the Justness of the Proportion of *York* Cathedral; and at the same Time shews the Extravagance of that of *Westminster-Abbey*, in this Particular. The Canopy at Top is enriched with curious Knots of Carving.

From thence we proceeded under the middle Lantern, to a Stone Screen, that parts the Choir from the Body of the Church, adorned with curious Workmanship, among which are placed the Statues of the *British* Kings from *William I.* to *Henry VI.*

Over the Entrance into the Choir stands the Organ, having a double Front; it had before been removed from thence by King *Charles I.* to one Side, opposite to the Bishop's Throne. The Reason his Majesty gave for doing it was, That it spoiled the Prospect of the fine East Window from the Body of the Church.

The Choir is adorned with antient Wood-work carved, and set up with Clusters of knotted Pinacles of different Heights. The Ascent from the Body of the Church, through the Choir to the Altar, is by a Gradation of 16 Steps. The Altar has lately received a considerable Improvement as to its Situation, and the whole Church in its Beauty, by taking away a large wooden Screen, which almost obstructed the View of the East Window. By this Means it was carried one Arch farther back, to a Stone Screen of excellent *Gothic* Architecture; which now not only shews

shews a Beauty in itself, before hid, but opens a View to one of the noblest Lights in the World, both for Masonry and Glazing; which is the afore-mentioned East Window.

This Window is 30 Feet nine Inches broad, and 75 Feet high: The upper Part is a Piece of fine Tracery, but, in my Opinion, not so beautiful as that at the West End. Below the Tracery are 117 Partitions, wherein is represented, in fine painted Glass, most of the History of the *Bible*. This Window was glazed in 1405, by one *John Thornton*, Glazier, of *Coventry*; who received for his own Work, 4*s.* a Week; and contracted to finish the Whole in three Years.

In a circular Window, at the South End of the Church, is another fine Piece of Masonry, in the Form of a Wheel, called *The Marigold Window*, from its painted Glass, which resembles the Colour of that Flower. The North End has five noble Lights; each constitutes one large Window, and reach almost from Top to Bottom. There is a Tradition, that five Maiden Sisters were at the Expence of these Lights. The Painting of the Glass represents a Kind of Embroidery, or mosaic Needle-work; which might perhaps give Occasion to the Story.

I ought not to omit mentioning, that all the Windows of the Church, except one or two, are adorned with painted Glass, representing the Sacred History, and the Portraits of eminent Persons. This Painting was preserved at the Time of the Civil Wars, by the Lord *Fairfax*, General of the Parliament's Army, who, at the Request of the Gentry and Citizens of *York*, placed a Guard of Soldiers about the Church for that Purpose.

The Body of the Church was some Years ago new-paved, according to a Plan drawn by that ingenious Architect Mr. *Kent*, under the Direction of the late Earl

Earl of Burlington: The Figure is mosaic, and properly adapted to a Gothic Building.

The Monuments in this Church are numerous, many of them antient, and several very magnificent.

After taking this View of the Cathedral, we were conducted into the Chapter-house; a Building which, for a Gothic Piece, disdains to allow an Equal in the Universe, and well deserves the Encomium bestowed upon it, as is said, by a great Traveller, in an old Monkish Verse inscribed on the Wall, in Golden Letters, as follows:

Ut rosa phlos phlorum, sic est domus ista domorum.

*As shines the Rose above all meaner Flow'rs,
So above common Piles this Building tow'rs.*

It is an Octagon of 63 Feet Diameter. The Height to the middle Knot of the Roof is 67 Feet ten Inches, unsupported by any Pillars, and intirely dependent upon one Pin geometrically placed in the Centre. The whole Roof has been richly painted, and the Knots of carved Work gilt; but now defaced and sullied by Time. Over the Roof is a Spire of Timber-work, covered with Lead, admired as a masterly Piece of Work in the Carpenters Art. The eight Squares of the Octagon have each a Window beautifully adorned, and embellished with painted Glafs.

The next Place we saw was the Vestry-room; its Dimensions 44 Feet by 22: Wherein are kept several Antiquities, particularly the famous Horn so called, made of an Elephant's Tooth; which is indeed the greatest Piece of Antiquity the Church can exhibit, and to which they ought to pay an high Veneration, on account of the Benefit they reap from the Act that it witnessed to. The Account Camden gives of it, is, ' That Ulphus the Son of Toraldus, who governed in
' the

' the West Parts of *Deira*, by reason of a Difference likely to happen betwixt his eldest Son and his youngest, about his Lordship, when he was dead, presently took this Course: Without Delay, he went to *York*, and taking the Horn, wherein he was wont to drink, with him, he filled it with Wine; and, kneeling before the Altar, bestowed upon God, and the blessed *St. Peter*, all his Lands.'

The Lands are still called *de Terra Ulphi*. The Horn was imagined to have been quite lost; but *Thomas Lord Fairfax* was the Occasion of its being preserved. Where it had lain, or where he got it, is uncertain; but, stripped of its Golden Ornaments, it was restored by his Successor. It has been new decorated, and a *Latin* Inscription put upon it, in *English* thus:

Ulphus, Prince of the West Part of Deira, formerly dedicated this Horn, together with all his Lands and Revenues. Being lost or stolen, Henry Lord Fairfax at length recovered it: And the Dean and Chapter repaired it, in the Year 1675.

I will now conclude my Account of this noble Pile of Building, with the Character given of it (as *Mr. Camden* informs us) by *Aeneas Sylvius*, afterwards Pope *Pius II.* ' It is, says he, famous for its Magnificence and Workmanship, all the World over, but especially for a fine lightsome *Chapel*, with shining Walls, and small thin wasted Pillars quite round.'

The South Side of the Church is enriched by a Library, to which Archbishop *Matthews's* Widow was a great Benefactress. A Bishop was her Father, and an Archbishop her Father-in-Law; she had four Bishops for her Brethren, and an Archbishop for her second Husband.

In the Archbishop's Registry and Prerogative Office is a noble Repository of antient Ecclesiastic Records,
bearing

Yorksh. GREAT BRITAIN. 185

bearing Date 93 Years earlier than any at *Lambeth* or *Canterbury*.

Having said so much of this famous Cathedral, it will not be amiss to insert, in this Place, a comparative Account of the several Cathedral Churches in *England* and *Wales*, and other remarkable Churches and Chapels.

LENGTH

	LENGTH		BREADTH	
	From East to West.	Of the Transept from N. to S.	Of the Nave and Side Ailes.	
	Ft. In.	Ft. In.	Ft. In.	
St. Albans	350 —	217 —	70 —	
St. Asaph	279 —	108 —	68 6	
Bangor	214 2	95 10	60 —	
Bath	210 —	126 —	72 —	
Beverley	334 4	167 6	64 3	
Bristol	175 —	128 —	73 —	
Cambr. King's Coll. Ch.	289 —	—	41 10	
Canterbury	514 —	154 up. Tran. } 124 lo. Tran. }	74 —	
Carlisle	219 —	124 —	71 —	
Chester	348 —	180 —	73 6	
Chichester	401 8	131 —	91 in 1 Part } 62 in another }	
St. David's	300 —	130 —	72 —	
Dorchester Cathedr. Oxf.	189 —	—	69 —	
Durham	411 —	170 —	78 —	
Ely	518 —	182 —	76 —	
—St. Mary's Ch. N. Side	100 —	—	50 —	
Exeter	390 —	140 —	74 —	
Gloucester	420 —	144 —	84 —	
Hereford	370 —	140 —	68 —	
Landaff	263 6	—	65 —	
Litchfield	411 —	154 —	66 —	
Lincoln	498 within } 530 without }	201 upp. Transf. } 224 low. Transf. }	88 — } 177 W. Front }	
—By another Account	487 within } 519 without }	192 upp. Transf. } 227 low. Transf. }	82 — } 168 W. Front }	
London, St. Paul's	500 —	248 —	98 — } 177 W. Front }	
Norwich	400 —	178 —	71 —	
Oxford	150 —	120 —	54 —	
Peterborough	479 10	203 —	91 4 } 156 W. Front }	
Rochester	306 —	122 —	65 —	
Selby	300 —	130 —	—	
Salisbury	478 —	210 —	76 —	
Southwell	306 —	121 —	59 —	
Tewkesbury	300 —	120 —	70 —	
Wells	371 —	135 —	67 —	
Westminster, St. Peter's	390 —	189 —	75 —	
—K. Henry VII's Ch.	99 —	—	66 —	
Winchester	491 —	186 —	87 —	
—Lady's Chapel	54 —	545 —	—	
Worcester	394 —	126 —	74 —	
York	524 —	280 —	109 — } 140 W. Front }	
—By another Account	497 —	222 —	105 — } 140 W. Front }	

Wave from to the C	Ft. In.
St. Albans	65 —
St. Asaph	60 —
Bangor	33 10
Bath	—
Beverley	67 —
Bristol	73 —
Cambr. King's Coll. Ch.	80 6
Canterbury	80 —
Carlisle	71 —
Chester	73 —
Chichester	61 6
St. David's	54 —
Dorchester Cathedr. Oxf.	—
Durham	69 6
Ely	76 —
—St. Mary's Ch. N. Side	—
Exeter	74 —
Gloucester	66 —
Hereford	64 —
Landaff	65 —
Litchfield	66 —
Lincoln	83 —
—By another Account	83 —
London, St. Paul's	88 —
Norwich	—
Oxford	54 1
Peterborough	78 —
Rochester	—
Selby	—
Salisbury	80 —
Southwell	—
Tewkesbury	55 —
Wells	67 —
Westminster, St. Peter's	101 —
—K. Henry VII's Ch.	54 —
Winchester	76 —
—Lady's Chapel	—
Worcester	74 —
York	99 —
—By another Account	102 —

HEIGHT of the				Number of
Rise from the Area to the Canopy.		Middle Towers, Lanterns, or Spires.	West Towers, or Spires.	Bells in each Church.
Ft.	In.	Ft.	In.	Ft.
65	—	144	—	6
60	—	93	—	2
33	10	00	—	5
—	—	162	—	8
67	—	—	—	166
73	—	—	—	128
80	6	—	—	—
80	—	130 within	100 N. W. Tower	6
—	—	135 without	130 S. W. Spire	6
71	—	123	—	5
73	—	127	—	5
61	6	260	—	106 9
54	—	127	—	—
—	—	—	—	3
69	6	162 within	138	2
—	—	223 without	—	—
76	—	150 within	266	5
—	—	182 without	—	—
74	—	—	130	10
—	—	—	N. Tower	—
66	—	222	S. Tower	8
64	—	240	—	10
65	—	—	105 N. W. Tower	5
66	—	240	89 S. W. Tower	10
83	—	124 6 within	188	6
—	—	288 without	270	—
83	—	124 within	270	8
—	—	288 without	—	—
88	—	340	208	—
—	—	515	—	—
41 6 in 1 Part	—	144	—	16
57 in another	—	—	—	—
78	—	136 within	186 4 N. W. Sp.	10
—	—	150 without	153 S. W. Tower	6
—	—	156	—	—
—	—	130	—	—
80	—	410	—	8
—	—	—	—	8
55	—	210	—	9
67	—	160	130	5
101	—	—	—	6
54	—	—	—	—
76	—	138	—	8
74 or 87	—	162	—	8
99 in one Part	—	192 within	198	12
102 in another	—	234 without	—	—
96 in one Part	—	183 within	196	—
102 in another	—	213 without	—	—

The Church of *All-Saints* in the Pavement in *York* is a beautiful old Church, with a *Gothic* Steeple of exquisite Workmanship. Upon the Tower is a fine Lantern (with Pinacles of a considerable Height) not much unlike that of *Boston* in *Lincolnshire*.

St. Margaret's Church, in *Walmgate*, has one of the most extraordinary Porches I ever saw. It is a most sumptuous and elaborate Piece of *Gothic* Architecture, with our Saviour on the Cross on the Top of it; but what seems still more surprising is, that they say it did not originally belong to the Church, but was brought hither from the dissolved Hospital of *St. Nicolas*.

St. Mary's in *Castle-gate* is admired for a pyramidal Steeple; as *Christ's* Church is for a very fine modern one.

In the Month of *August* 1738, a Subscription was set on Foot for an Infirmary in this City, like those begun at *London*, *Winchester*, &c. which we have mentioned. And this excellent Charity has found so much Encouragement and Support as to equal any Thing of the Kind out of *London*, both in Point of Convenience and Conduct.

The City of *York* stands upon more Ground, perhaps, than any other in *England*, except *London* and *Norwich*; but then the Buildings are not so close as at *Bristol* or *Durham*, nor is it so populous as either *Bristol* or *Norwich*. But as *York* is full of Gentry, and Persons of Distinction, so they have Houses proportioned to their Quality, which makes the City lie so far extended on both Sides of the River. This City has Fairs on *July* 10th, *August* 12th, and *November* 22d; also every other *Thursday* in the Year for Horses and Sheep. There is also a moveable Fair, held on *May* 23d in the Year 1768.

While we were here, we took one Day's Time to see the fatal Field, called *Marston-moor*, where Prince *Rupert*, a third Time, by his Excess of Valour, and

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Defect of Conduct, lost the Royal Army, and had a Victory wrested out of his Hands, after he had all the Advantage he could desire.

I made an Excursion also to the Earl of *Carlisle's* Seat, called *Castle-Howard*, and the late Earl of *Burlington's* at *Lanesborough* in the *East-Riding*.

Carlisle-house, or *Castle-Howard*, is in the Middle of a Wood, which is as great a Wonder in its Kind, as Mr. *Aislaby's* Park. The House is of a vast Extent; and though it makes a fine Appearance at a Distance, yet will it not bear a critical Examination of the Architecture, when viewed near. There goes a Story, That the Architect was so sensible of his Errors in one of the Fronts, that he would fain have persuaded the Earl to pull it down again. The Whole being then not near finished.

The late Earl of *Burlington's* is an old-built House, most advantageously situated on a rising Ground, with a noble Prospect, as well towards the *Humber*, as towards the *Wolds*.

I passed likewise through the Forest of *Galtres*, a little North of the City. It is in some Places very thick of Trees, and in others very mocrish and boggy: It formerly extended to the very Gates of the City, but is now much lessened; and several considerable Villages are built in it.

Having mentioned so many Forests, you will undoubtedly conclude, there is no Want of Firing in this County. It is very true; for here is not only Wood enough, but Coal too; which is a very great Comfort to the Poor, against the Inclemency of this cold Northern Climate, which indeed has great Need of Firing.

At *Hambleton-down* are the Races, where the King's Plate of an hundred Guineas is run for once a Year, by Five-years-olds; a Gift no-where better bestowed than on that County, which is so famous for breeding of Horses for the Rest of the Kingdom.

From

From *York* we entered again into the *West-Riding*, and, travelling due West, we came to

Wetherby, a well-built Town, agreeably situated upon the fine River *Wherfe*, or *Wharfe*, over which it has a noble Bridge; above which the River forms a beautiful Cascade, by falling in a grand Sheet of Water over an high Dam, erected for the Conveniency of the Mills, where they not only grind Corn, but press great Quantities of Oil from Rape-seed, and rasp Log-wood for the Use of the Clothiers and Dyers in the manufacturing Parts of the County. Here is an exceeding good Corn-market; and as the Town lies upon the great North Road from *London* to *Edinburgh*, it is full of good Inns for the Accommodation of Travellers.

Near the Road from *Wetherby* to *Aberforth*, is a noble Seat called *Bramham Park*, built by the late Lord *Bingley*; but now in the Possession of *George Fox Lane*, Esq; who married the Daughter and Heiress of the said Lord *Bingley*, and has himself been raised to that Title. This beautiful Seat has the Advantage of a most agreeable Situation in a fine Country, over which it commands a very extensive Prospect, embellished with a distinct View of the magnificent Cathedral at *York* from the Hall-Door. The Gardens are curious and large, with great Numbers of delightful Vista's cut through the adjacent Woods, which are adorned with Variety of Water-works, Statues, and Temples; so that here Nature and Art seem to vie with each other for the Preference.

Some Miles farther to the South-east stands *Tadcaster*, upon the River *Wharfe*, where the Road from *Chester*, and that from *London* to *York*, meet; and is consequently well provided for the Reception of Travellers. But it had nothing that we could see to testify the Antiquity it boasts of, but some old Roman Coins, which our Landlord the Postmaster shewed us; among which was one of *Domitian*, of the same Kind, I believe, as that which Mr. *Camden* gives an Account of;

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of; but so very much defaced with Age, that we could read but D O, and AV, at a Distance. Here is an Hospital and School still remaining, founded by Dr. *Oglethorpe*, Bishop of *Carlisle*, who, for Want of a Protestant Archbishop, set the Crown on the Head of *Queen Elizabeth*; but she afterwards, notwithstanding that Circumstance, deprived him.

Here also we saw plainly the *Roman* Causeway, which I have before mentioned, and a stately Stone Bridge over the *Wherfe*.

Mr. *Camden* gives us a Distich of a learned Passenger upon this River, and the old Bridge at *Tadcaster*. I suppose he passed it in a dry Summer.

*Nil Tadcaster, habes musis vel carmine dignum,
Præter magnifice structum sine flumine pontem.*

In *English* thus:

*Nought, Tadcaster, can thee to Fame bequeath,
But a proud Bridge—with ne'er a Stream beneath.*

But I can assure you to the contrary of this; for though, when I travelled this Way, it was about the Middle of *June*, I found the River pretty full: And whoever doubts the Height to which this River sometimes rises, may satisfy themselves by viewing the Terrace lately raised, to prevent the Waters in a Flood from overflowing the Church-yard, as was frequently the Case before.

On this Road we passed over *Towton*, that famous Field, where a most cruel and bloody Battle was fought between the two Houses of *Lancaster* and *York*, in the Reign of *Edward IV.* I call it most cruel and bloody, because the Animosity of the Parties was so great, that though they were Countrymen and Neighbours, nay, as *History* says, Relations (for here Fathers killed their Sons, and Sons their Fathers) for some Time they fought with such Obstinacy and Rancour, that they gave

gave no Quarter. It is certain such Numbers were never slain in one Battle in *England*, since that fought between King *Harold* and *William the Norman* at Battle in *Sussex*; for in this fell in the Whole 36,000 Men, and the *Yorkists* proved victorious.

Tradition guided us to the very Spot; but there remain no visible Marks of the Action. The Ploughmen indeed say, that sometimes they turn up Arrow-heads, Spear heads, broken Javelins, Helmets, and the like.

Farther South still, on the Road to *Doncaster*, stands *Sherbourn*, a pretty good Town, famous for a well-endowed Hospital and School, erected by one *Hungate* a Protestant, for the Maintenance at Bed, Board, and Cloathing, &c. of Children from 7 till 15 Years old; when, according to their Genius and Capacity, some are sent to the University, or apprenticed out to Trades; for which there is a Provision, which, including the Maintenance of the Hospital, amounts to 250 *l.* a Year. A noble and well-chosen Piece of Charity!

Hence we turned East to *Selby*, situate on the South-west Side of the *Ouse*, a small Market-town, but very well inhabited, and is famous for giving Birth to our *Henry I.* His Father, *William I.* built an Abbey here.

The Church is large, arched, and well carved at the Top. It was once an Abbey-church. Near it is a Free-school, founded by King *Edward VI.* and well endowed. The Stipend is 60 *l.* a Year.

We then fell directly down South, and came to *Snaith* upon the *Aire*; which is but a small Town; but, like *Selby*, has a pretty good Trade. I should have mentioned, that several Merchants live at *Selby*, and that the *Ouse* is navigable up to the Town for large Vessels, and has a good Share of Trade that Way.

We fell down still lower South, to *Thorn*, on the River *Dun*, an indifferent Town, of no other Note than its Situation within the Marshes; called *Marsh-*

land Island; for it is encompassed by the *Dun*, the *Aire*, the *Ouse*, and another little River, which parts it from the Isle of *Axholm*, on the Edge of *Lincolnshire*, spoken of before, so that these two River Islands are contiguous.

Being now come to the Banks of the *Ouse*, near the Influx of the *Trent* into the *Humber*, I shall, after reminding you that I have now accomplished another Part of the Proposition in my last Letter, cross over the *Ouse* to *Howden*.

Howden lies on the *Ouse* North, in the *East-Riding* of *Yorkshire*. It is a pretty large Town, subject to great Inundations from the River, occasioned by the Freshes which come down from the *Wolds*; and has been so, it seems, ever since 1390, when a Bishop of *Durham* built a very tall Steeple to the Church, that, in case of a sudden Inundation, the People might save themselves in it. And there have been, within these few Years, several Commissions for repairing the Banks.

The Fair, or Mart, held here for eight Days together, is very considerable for Inland Trade, and several Wholesale Traders come to it from *London*. But the Town is more famous for the Birth or Residence of one of our antient Historians, *Roger of Howden*, or *Howden*, a Monk of this Abbey. Mr. *Camden's* Continuator is mistaken in saying this Town stands upon the *Derwent*, for it is above three Miles South-east of it: The *Derwent* was made navigable, pursuant to an Act of Parliament, 1 *Anna*, to the *Ouse*.

The Bishop of *Durham* has a Temporal Jurisdiction in this Part of the County, called *Howdenshire*.

I found nothing in this low Part of the Country but a wonderful Conflux of great Rivers, all pouring down into the *Humber*, which, receiving the *Aire*, the *Ouse*, the *Dun*, and the *Trent*, becomes rather a Sea than a River.

I observed, that the Middle of this Division of *Yorkshire* is very thin of Towns and People, being overspread with *Wolds*, i. e. Plains and Downs, like those of *Salisbury*, which feed great Numbers of Sheep, Black Cattle, and Horses, and produce Corn. The Northern Part especially is more mountainous, which makes Part of the *North-Riding*. But the East and West Parts are populous and rich, and full of Towns; the one lying on the Sea-coast, and the other upon the River *Derwent*, as above. The Sea-coast, or South-east Side, is called *Holderness*.

From hence we travelled North-east up to *Weighton*, a small but antient Market-town seated on the Banks of a little River called *Foulness*. Here are some *Roman* as well as *British* Antiquities.

On the North-west of *Weighton* towards the *Derwent*, stands the Market-town of *Pocklington*, which we were told was so inconsiderable, that it would not be worth our while to go so much out of our Way to see it; so keeping on East under the *Wolds*, we arrived at *Beverley*, which is situate just at the Foot of them, about a Mile from the River *Hull*. It is a large, populous, corporate, and Borough Town, under the Government of a Mayor, 12 Aldermen, &c. It takes its Name from the great Number of Beavers, with which that River once abounded. It had formerly a considerable Trade, by means of a Creek, or Cut, commonly called *Beverley-beck*, of old made from the Town to the River *Hull*, which runs into the *Humber*, for the Passage of Boats, Keels, Wherries, Hoys, &c. to and from the said Town; and as it had likewise divers Staiths, or Landing-places adjoining to the said Beck, for the Lading and Unlading of all Sorts of Merchandize, the Town was wont to receive no small Advantage from this Cut or River; but there being no settled Fund for keeping it open, and cleansing it, and the Expence of doing it being beyond the Ability of the Corporation, the said Beck was, in time, choaked

choaked up, and the Staiths grew out of Repair; whence an Act passed, *Anno 1727*, for Cleansing, Deepening, and Widening the Creek, and for Repairing the Staiths, and for Mending the Road leading from the said Cut to the Town; and at the same Time providing for the Cleansing of the Town itself: All which has had a very good Effect; for before, the Creek lying in the lower Part of the Town, the Filth, Dirt, and Soil of the Town was washed into it, which very much contributed to choak it up.

Beverley is the chief Town of the *East-Riding*, and began to be of great Note from the Time that *John* of *Beverley*, Archbishop of *York*, the first Doctor of Divinity in *Oxford*, and Preceptor to Venerable *Bede*, built a Monastery here, and afterwards retired into it himself, where he died, *A. D. 721*. King *Athelstan*, having made a Vow at the Altar of *St. John*, before he proceeded against the *Scots*, in his Return, *A. D. 930*, instituted a new College of Secular Canons, and granted to the Town many Immunities; particularly; to the Freemen of it, an Exemption from all Manner of Tolls, which was afterwards confirmed by King *Henry I.* and by all or most of the Kings and Queens of this Realm to this Time, as the Mayor's Certificate expresses it; which he gives to such Freeman as apply for it, in the Form following:

Villa de Beverley in Com' Ebor. ff.

To all Persons to whom these Presents shall
come, *A. B. Esq;* Mayor of the aforesaid
Town of *Beverley*, sendeth greeting.

KNOW ye, That King *Athelstan*, of famous Memory, did grant, and also King *Henry* the First did grant and confirm, to the Men of the said Town of *Beverley*, and afterwards to them, by the Name of the Governors, or Keepers, and Burgeses.

* of *Beverley*, an Exemption from all Manner of Im-
 * posts, Tolls, Tallage, Stallage, Tunnage, Lastage,
 * Pckage, Wharfage, and of and from all and every
 * the like Exactions, Payments, and Duties, through-
 * out and in all Places whatsoever, by Sea and Land,
 * within all their Dominions of *England* and *Wales*:
 * Which said Grants were confirmed by all or most of
 * the succeeding Kings and Queens, to the Time of
 * Queen *Elizabeth*, who confirmed the same to them
 * by the Name of the Mayor, Governors, and Bur-
 * gesses, of *Beverley*, with several Grants, which have
 * been also confirmed by all or most of the Kings and
 * Queens of this Realm, till this Time; as by many
 * and fundry Charters, under their Great Seals, more
 * at large may appear. These are therefore to certify,
 * that *C. D.* is a Burgess of the said Town of *Bever-*
 * * *ley*, and is therefore discharged of and from all and
 * every the said Exactions, Payments, and Duties. In
 * Testimony whereof the said Mayor hath hereunto
 * subscribed his Name, and caused the Common-Seal
 * of the said Town, used in this Behalf, to be affixed,
 * this — Day, &c.'

By these and the like Privileges the Town keeps
 up its flourishing Condition, notwithstanding it is only
 eight Miles from so powerful a Rival as *Hull*. It has
 all the Advantages, indeed, of a good Situation, to in-
 vite Gentlemen to reside in it; and, being the nearest
 Town of Note to the Centre of this Riding, the Ses-
 sions are always held here, in a spacious and beautiful
 Hall, which has a public Garden and Walks, not in-
 ferior to any of their Kind in *England*. In this *Hall-*
 * *garth*, as it is called, is an handsome Register-office
 for Deeds and Wills within this Division of the Coun-
 ty, which is the only one, besides *Middlesex*, which
 has such a Registry.

This Town returns two Members to Parliament,
 and has two weekly Markets; one on *Wednesday*
 for

for Cattle; the other on *Saturdays*, for Corn. The Market-place is as large as most, having a beautiful Cross, supported by eight Free-stone Columns, of one intire Stone each, erected at the Charge of Sir *Charles Hotham*, and Sir *Michael Wharton*. In the Minster is an old Stone-seat, upon which was this Inscription:

HÆC SEDES LAPIDEA FREED-STOOLE DICITVR,
i. e. PACIS CATHEDRA; AD QVAM REVS EVGLENDO
PERVENIENS OMNIMODAM HABET SECVKITATEM.

That is,

This Stone Seat is called *Freed-Stoole*, or Chair of Peace; to which if any Criminal flee, he shall have full Protection.

The common Gaol a few Years ago was re-edified at a considerable Expence, the Windows well-fashed; and, as if Works of Piety were more peculiarly adapted to this Place, there are seven Alms-houses in the Town, and Legacies left for two more; besides a Work-house, which cost 700*l*. It has a Free-school, to the Scholars of which are appropriated two Fellowships at *St. John's College* in *Cambridge*, six Scholarships, and three Exhibitions.

Here were formerly four Churches, now only two, but the largest and finest Parochial ones in the Kingdom; viz. the late Collegiate Church of *St. John the Evangelist*, still called the *Minster*, and *St. Mary's*.

In the Year 1528, the Steeple of *St. Mary's Church* fell in the Time of Divine Service, and beat down Part of the Church, and slew and wounded divers Men, Women, and Children. These Words were cut in Wood about one of the uppermost Seats in the Church: *Pray ye for the Soules of the Men, Women, and Children, &c.* When this Church was re-edified, one *Croftland*, who hath a Monument there, built two Pillars and an Half, which is recorded by an Inscription

tion as follows :—XLAND AND HIS WIFE MADE THESE TO PILLORS AND AN HALFE. Here are divers Stories represented in Picture on the Roof, as particularly the Legend of *St. Catharine*. There is an old Inscription on the Roof the North Aile.

*Mayn in thy Lyffeng lowfe God abown all Thing ;
And ever thynk of the Begynning what fball cowme
of the Ending.*

The Minster being very ruinous, Mr. *Moyser*, Member of Parliament for *Beverley*, in the Year 1708, procured a Brief for the Repair of it; and, by his sole Solicitation among his Friends and Acquaintance, raised 1,500*l.* to which he and his Family contributed very largely. This Sum, with 800*l.* the Produce of the Brief, being put out in the Funds, was considerably augmented by the Rise of the *South-Sea* Stock in the Year 1720, which enabled him to complete his pious Design in a most beautiful Manner in his Life-time; and he had the sole Management and Direction both of the Money and of the Application of it, being assisted by the Advice of that noted Architect *Nicolas Hawkesmore*, Esq; His Majesty, King *George I.* encouraged this Work, not only by a liberal Donation of Money, but of Stone likewise, from the dissolved Monastery of *St. Mary's* in *York*. Sir *Michael Wharton* gave in his Life-time 500*l.* and by Will 4000*l.* as a perpetual Fund towards keeping it in Repair.

The Choir is paved with Marble of four different Colours, Lozenge-wise, appearing cubical to the Eye. Over the Altar is a large and magnificent wooden Arch curiously engraven, standing upon eight fluted Columns of the *Corinthian* Order. The East Window is of painted Glass, collected out of the several Windows about the Church; but so artfully joined, that they make throughout one regular and intire Figure. The Screen between the Choir and the Nef was rebuilt of

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Roch-Abbey Stone, in the *Gothic* Stile, and is deservedly esteemed one of the chief Ornaments of the Church. The Body of the Church is paved with the said Stone, intermixed with black Marble. The Pulpit, Reading-desk, and Cover of the Font, are of excellent Workmanship: The Galleries are beautifully finished, supported by Columns of the *Doric* Order. But not the least surprising Thing in this Pile, is the North-end Wall of the great Cross-Aile, which hung over four Feet, and was screwed up to its proper Perpendicular by the ingenious Contrivance of Mr. *Thornton* of *York*, Joiner, made practicable by a Gentleman of *Beverley*, and approved of by Mr. *Hawkesmore*. The admirable Machine for this Purpose was engraved by Mr. *Fourdrier*, and printed for the Benefit of his Widow in the Year 1739.

On the 13th of *September*, Anno 1664, upon opening a Grave, they met with a Vault of square Freestone fifteen Feet long, and two Feet broad: Within which was a Sheet of Lead four Feet long, and in that the Ashes, and six Beads (whereof three crumbled to Dust with a Touch; of the three remaining, two were supposed to be *Cornelian*) with three great Brass Pins, and four large Iron Nails. Upon the Sheet lay a leaden Plate, with this Inscription in Capital Letters:

Anno ab Incarnatione Domini MCLXXXVIII. combusta fuit hac Ecclesia in mense Septembri, in sequenti nocte post festum Sancti Matthæi apostoli. Et in anno MCXCVII. sexto idus Martii, facta fuit inquisitio reliquiarum Beati Joannis in hoc loco; et inventa sunt hac ossa in orientali parte sepulchri, et hic recondita; et pulvis cemento mixtus ibidem inventus est, et reconditus.

Thus translated:

In the Year of our Lord's Incarnation 1188, in September, the Night after the Festival of St. Matthew the Apostle, this Church was consumed by Fire; and in the Year 1197, on the 10th of March, Search was made for the Reliques of St. John in this Place; and these Bones were found in the Eastern Part of the Sepulchre, and here again deposited; a Mixture of Dust and Mortar was also found in the same Place, and again deposited.

Over this lay a Box of Lead about seven Inches long, six broad, and five deep, wherein were several Pieces of Bones mixed with a little Dust, and yielding a sweet Smell. All these Things were carefully re-interred in the Middle-Aile of the Body of the Minster, with this Inscription in Capital Letters:

Reliquiæ eadem effossæ, et ibidem compositi, fornice lateritio dignabantur XXVI. die mensis Martii Anno Domini MDCCXXVI. v. quando tessellatum Ecclesiæ hujus pavementum primo fuit instauratum.

Thus Englished:

The same Reliques which were dug up, and replaced, were adorned with an Arch of Brick-work, on the 26th Day of March 1726, viz. when the tessellated Pavement of this Church was first repaired.

Over it, directly upon the Roof, is an Inscription, to shew where the Reliques are interred.

In this Church are several Monuments of the Piercies Earls of Northumberland, who have added a little Chapel to the Choir. On the Right Side of the Altar-place stands the Freed-stool, mentioned above, made of

of one intire Stone, and said to have been removed from *Dunbar* in *Scotland*, with a Well of Water behind it. At the upper End of the Body of the Church, next the Choir, hangs an antient Table with the Picture of *St. John* the Evangelist (from whom the Church is named) and of *King Athelstan* the Founder of it, and between them this Distich :

*Als free make I thee,
As Heart can wish, or Egh can see.*

King Charles I. coming into the Church, and reading these Verses, is reported to have added,

Even so free be.

In the Body of the Church of *St. John* stands an antient Monument, which they call the *Virgins Tomb*; because two Virgins, Sisters, lay buried there, who gave the Town a Piece of Land, into which any Freeman may put three Milch Kine from *Lady-day* to *Michaelmas*. At the lower End of the Body of the Church stands a fine large Font of Agate-stone.

The Mayor and Aldermen being Trustees for the Revenues granted for the Support of the Minster by *King Edward VI.* and *Queen Elizabeth*, the greatest Part of those Revenues was applied towards defraying the Expences of the Parish of *St. Mary*, and of the Corporation; so that not a fourth Part of the Income was laid out in the Repair of the Minster; which occasioned its running to Decay. This Misapplication *Mr. Moyser* put a Stop to; and now the whole Revenue, raised by him from 150*l.* to 200*l.* *per Ann.* is applied solely to the Repair of the Fabric.

The principal Trade of *Beverley* is making Malt, Oatmeal, and tann'd Leather; but the poor People mostly support themselves by working Bone-lace, which of late has met with particular Encouragement; the Children being maintained at School to learn to read, and to work this Sort of Lace. The Cloathing-trade

was formerly followed in this Town; but *Leland* tells us, that even in his Time it was very much decayed.

They have several Fairs, but one more especially remarkable, called the *Mart*, beginning about nine Days before *Ascension-day*, and kept in a Street leading to the *Minster Garth*, called *Londoners-street*; for the *Londoners* bring down their Wares, and furnish the Country Tradersmen by Wholesale.

About a Mile from *Beverley* to the East, in a Pasture belonging to the Town, is a Kind of *Spaw*, though they say it cannot be judged by the Taste, whether it comes from any Mineral, or not; yet, taken inwardly, it is a great Drier, and, bathed in, dries Scorbutic Scurf, and all Sorts of Scabs; and also very much helps against the King's Evil.

From *Beverley* I came to *Hull* (properly called *Kingston upon Hull*); Distance Eight Miles. If you would have an Idea of *Hamburgh*, *Dantzick*, *Rotterdam*, or any of the second Cities abroad, famed for Commerce, you may visit this Town. It is not indeed so large as those; but, in Proportion to the Dimensions of it, I believe more Business is done in *Hull* than in any Town in *Europe*.

In the War, ended by the Peace of *Utrecht*, the Fleets from *Hull* to *London* were frequently 100 Sail; sometimes, including the other Creeks in the *Humber*, 160 Sail at a Time; and to *Holland* their Trade was so considerable, that the *Dutch* always employed two Men of War to convoy the Merchantmen to and from *Hull*, and those were as many as they sent to *London*.

In a Word, most of the Trade of *Leeds*, *Wakefield*, *Huddersfield*, and *Halifax*, of which I have spoken so particularly, is negotiated here. All the Lead Trade of *Derbyshire* and *Nottinghamshire*, from *Bautry Wharf*; the Butter of the *East* and *North-Ridings* brought down the *Ouse* from *York*; the Cheese down the *Trent* from *Stafford*, *Warwick*, and *Cheshire*; and the

the Corn, from all the Counties adjacent, are shipped off here.

So again, they supply all these Counties with foreign Goods, for which they trade to all Parts of the known World; nor have the Merchants of any Port in *Britain* greater Credit, or a fairer Character, than the Merchants of *Hull*, as well for the Justice of their Dealings, as the Greatness of their Substance. From *Norway*, and the *Baltick*, *Dantzick*, *Riga*, *Narva*, and *Petersburgh*, they make large Returns in Iron, Copper, Hemp, Flax, Canvas, *Muscovy* Linen and Yarn, and other Things; for all which they get Vent in the Country in prodigious Quantities. They have also a great Importation of Wine, Linen, Oil, Fruit, &c. from *Holland*, *France*, and *Spain*. The Trade of Tobacco and Sugars from the *West-Indies* they chiefly manage by the Way of *London*. But, besides all this, their Export of Corn to *Holland*, *France*, *Spain*, *Hamburg*, *Petersburg*, *Sweden*, &c. exceeds all of the Kind that is or can be at any Port in *England*, *London* excepted.

Their Shipping is a great Article, in which they exceed all the Towns and Ports on that Coast, except *Yarmouth*, saving that their Shipping consists chiefly in smaller Vessels than the Coal-trade is supplied with, though they have a great many large Vessels too, which are employed in their foreign Trade.

The Town is situated at the Mouth of the River *Hull*, where it falls into the *Humber*, and where the *Humber* opens into the *German* Ocean; so that one Side of the Town lies upon the Sea, the other upon the Land. This makes the Situation naturally very strong; and, were there Occasion, it is capable of being made impregnable, by reason of the low Grounds round it.

The Advantages of this Situation struck King *Edward* I. as he was riding a-hunting, after his Return from the Defeat of the *Scots* in the Year 1296. Upon

which he immediately granted several Privileges and Immunities to those who would build and settle here, erected a Manor-hall himself, and fitted up an Harbour, from whence it received the Name of *Kingstown*. It held out against King *Charles I.* who went in Person to demand it, when Sir *John Hotham* told his Majesty, 'He kept it for the Parliament against him.' Yet both the *Hothams*, viz. Father and Son, lost their Heads by that very Parliament.

King *Charles II.* on Occasion of the frequent Dutch Wars in his Reign, had once resolved to appoint a Station for a Squadron of Men of War here, with a Yard and Dock for building Ships; and, on this Occasion, resolved to make the Place strong in Proportion to what those Affairs required: Upon which a large Citadel was marked out on the other Side of the River; but it was not proceeded with.

The Town is exceeding close built, and populous, even to an Inconvenience, having really no Room to extend itself by Buildings. There are but two Churches, *Trinity*, and *St. Mary's*; the former is very large, (but the Pillars remarkably small) in which is a fine Altar-piece by *Parmentier*; the latter is thought to have been once larger than it is. King *Henry VIII.* used it as his Chapel-royal, and with the same Freedom; for this Defender of the Faith, and Protector of the Church, pulled down the Steeple, because it stood opposite to the Palace where he resided. The Inhabitants afterwards built it up again at their own Expence.

They shew us, in their Town-hall, the Figure of a Northern Fisherman, supposed to be of *Greenland*. He was taken up at Sea in a Leathern Boat, which he sat in; and was covered with Skins, which drew together about his Waist, so that the Boat could not take in Water, and therefore could not sink. The Creature would neither feed, nor speak; and died of Hunger and Sulkiness in three Days.

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They have a very handsome Exchange here, where the Merchants from foreign Countries, and others from different Parts of the Kingdom, meet, as at *London*. The Business arising from the Navigation of all the great Rivers which fall into the *Humber* is transacted here. There is also a fine Free-school, founded by *John Alcock*, Bishop of *Worcester*, afterwards of *Ely*, who was born at *Beverley*, but chose to extend his Liberalities to this Place, over the School in the Merchants Hall.

But the Trinity-house here is the Glory of the Town. It is a Corporation of itself, composed of a Society of Merchants. It was begun by voluntary Contribution for Relief of distressed and aged Seamen, and their Wives and Widows; but was afterwards improved by the Government, and incorporated. They have a good Revenue, which increases every Day by Charities.

They maintain 30 Sisters now actually in the House, Widows of Seamen. They have a Government by 12 Elder Brethren, and six Assistants. Out of the 12 they choose annually two Wardens (but the whole 18 vote in electing them) and two Stewards. These have a Power to decide Disputes between Masters of Ships and their Crews, in Matters relating to Sea Affairs; with this Limitation, that their Judgment be not contrary to the Laws of the Land; but so great Deference is paid to it, that in Trials at Law in such Affairs, they are often called to give their Opinions.

A *Greenland* Fishery, set up in this Town, went on with Success for a While, but decayed in the Time of the *Dutch* Wars; and the House built by the *Greenland* Merchants is now turned into Granaries for Corn, and Warehouses for other Goods.

The old Hospital, called *God's House*, stands near it, with a Chapel; both which were pulled down in the Civil Wars 1643, but were rebuilt in 1673, and the Arms of the *de la Poles*, being found among the

the Ruins, were placed over the Door of the Hospital, with this Inscription:

DEO ET PAUPERIBVS POSUIT
MICHAEL DE LA POLE, 1384.

Michael de la Pole *dedicated this to God, and to the Poor, in the Year 1384.*

This *Michael* was the Son of *William de la Pole*, some Time a Merchant at *Ravensburn*, formerly a flourishing Town of Trade at the Mouth of the *Humber*; but being removed to this new Town of *Kingston*, in the Time of *Edward III.* gave that King a magnificent Entertainment, when, in the sixth Year of his Reign, he came to take a View of the Place; upon which our Merchant was knighted. The King afterwards, going into *Flanders* against the *French*, met Sir *William* at *Antwerp*, where he supplied him with several Thousands of Pounds, and even mortgaged his Estate for his Royal Master's Use. Such Services could not go unrewarded from so generous and successful a Prince. He made him Knight Banneret in the Field, settled on him and his Heirs Lands at *Kingston* to the Value of 500 Marks a Year, and upon his Return into *England*, increased them to 1000, and advanced him in time to be Chief Baron of the Exchequer.

Sir *William* died about 1356, after he had begun a Monastery here for the *Carthusians*. His Son, Sir *Michael*, who, 6 *Richard II.* was made Lord Chancellor, not only finished it, but founded likewise the Hospital called GOD'S HOUSE, above-mentioned. He built moreover a stately Palace, called the Duke of *Suffolk's*, which Honour he obtained in Right of his Wife *Elizabeth*, eldest Daughter of Sir *John Wingfield*, who married the Heiress of *Gilbert Granville*, Earl of *Suffolk*. But the Happiness of him, and his Family, being now arrived to the Height, set in Misfortunes;

fortunes; for in the Year 1388. he was impeached of High Treason, and fled for his Life into *France*, where he died. *William de la Pole* was Prime Minister to King *Henry VI.* and suspected to be too familiar with his heroic Queen. He was impeached by the Commons, *Anno* 1450. and banished; but his Head was struck off by the Management of his Enemies, as soon as he set his Foot on the *French* Shore.

John de la Pole married the Sister of King *Edward IV.* and so became allied to the Royal Blood, and, by that Means, exposed to various Misfortunes; and the famous Cardinal *Pole*, who flourished in the Reign of Queen *Mary I.* descended from that Marriage.

Here are also a great many other Hospitals, and likewise a Work-house, and a good Free-school.

Tho' this Town, and a small adjacent Territory, be generally reckoned in *Yorkshire*, yet 'tis really a distinct Liberty and County of itself, governed by a Mayor, Sheriff, 12 Aldermen, &c. and sends two Members to Parliament. The Corporation has two Swords; one a Present from King *Richard II.* and the other from King *Henry VIII.* one of which is, on public Occasions, carried before the Mayor, and a Cap of Maintenance, and Oar of *Lignum-vita*, as Ensigns of Honour; the last being also a Badge of his Admiralty within the Limits of the *Humber*.

On the further Side of the River *Hull* stand three Forts; one called, *The North Blockhouse*; the middlemost, *The Castle*; and the third, *The South Blockhouse*; all three garrisoned with Soldiers, and built of Brick: *The South Blockhouse*, which commands the *Humber*, is in best Repair.

The Town of *Hull* was, it is said, in old Time, a small Village, called *Wike*, till the Merchants, leaving the *Spurne* or *Sprun*, which is the utmost Point of *Holderness*, upon the Sea, because the Sea daily encroached

encroached upon their Town there, came and seated themselves here, 20 Miles higher up the *Humber*: Then came *Hull* to its Growth and Riches. There is an old Saying:

*When Dighton is pull'd down
Hull shall become a great Town.*

Dighton was a Village close by the Town, pulled down in the Civil Wars.

Farther East from *Hull* is a little pleasant Corporate and Mayor-town, called *Heydon*; 'tis handsome, well-built, and hath a little Haven from the Sea, which increases daily. It returns two Members to Parliament.

The Sea encroaches much upon the Land on all the Shore about this Town; and 'tis said, that many large Fields, as well as Towns, which were formerly known to have been there, are wash'd away and lost.

History tells us, that a Town called *Ravenstburgh* stood somewhere this Way; and 'tis memorable for *Baliol* King of *Scotland* having set out thence to recover his Kingdom against *Bruce*, and also for the Landing of *Henry IV.* when Duke of *Hareford*, and the Reception he met with there from the *English* Nobility, against *Richard II.* and yet there are no Vestigia or Traces of this Town to be now met with.

The *Spurnhead*, a long Promontory thrusting out into the Sea, and making the North Point of *Humber*, is very remarkable. But I leave that till I come to the Description of the Sea-coasts. I can only remark, that there is nothing worth Observation upon this Side for above 30 Miles together, not a Port, nor a Gentleman's Seat, not a Town of any Note, except *Patrington*, which is an antient Corporate Town, and very pleasantly seated within the Promontory, and had likewise formerly a good Harbour:

on one Side it looks into the *Humber*, and on the other, over sweet delicious green Fields, which render its Situation very agreeable. It is supposed to be the *Pratorium* of *Ptolemy*. The *Roman Way* from the *Piæ's Wall* ends here, as indeed it can hardly go farther, unless it should extend to *Kelnsey*, a little Village standing at the Head of the Promontory.

Spurnhead is likewise supposed to be the *Ocellum* of *Ptolemy*, derived from the *British* Word *Ychell*, which signifies an high Place. On the East-side of this Promontory, on the *German Sea*, the Villages lie very thick; but I met with nothing of Note till we came up to *Hornsey*, which is almost surrounded with a little Arm of the Sea. The Steeple here is a notable Sea-mark, but is much fallen to Ruin. Here was a whole Street washed away by the Sea; as, 'tis said, a Village called *Hide* was, a little to the North, as well as many other Villages on this Coast.

North-west of *Hornsey*, some Distance from the Sea, stands *Kilham*, a Market-town in the *Wolds*, but of little Note.

About Two Miles from hence is *Burton Agnes*, a Village at the Edge of the *Wolds*, 40 Miles from *York*, and Six from *Bridlington*; which Village belonged anciently to the *Somerviles*, and by an Heiress of that Family descended to the *Griffiths's*; and Sir *Henry Griffiths*, at the latter End of the Reign of Q. *Elizabeth*, began a stately Brick House, which was finished by his Widow, and is greatly admired by Sir *William Dugdale*. It is now possessed by Sir *Griffith Boynton*, Bart. to whose Family it came by Marriage, and it has been their principal Seat, ever since. Here is a remarkable neat Church, which was repaired in 1727, by Sir *Griffith Boynton*, the third Baronet of his Family, and contains several antient Monuments of his Ancestors, the *Somervile's* and *Griffiths's*, and a very elegant one, by *Cheere*, in Memory of the late

late Sir *Griffith*, who died *October* 18, 1761. This Lordship hath a Common of some Thousand Acres of Land, extending to the Lordship of *Barmston*, where stood formerly another good Seat of the *Boyn-ton*s, to whom it came by Marriage; *Temp. Ric. III.* The Name of the *Boyn-ton*s is local, from *Boyn-ton* (an-tiently *Borrington*) a small Village of the *Wolds*, three Miles from *Bridlington*, of which *Bartholomew de Boyn-ton* was seised in 1060.

We come next to *Burlington*, or *Bridlington*, a large Market-town, situate on a Creek of the Sea. It is a Place of good Trade, and has a safe Harbour for Ships, and a good Quay to load and unload them. It is much frequented by the Colliers. The Harbour is made still better, and yet improving, by virtue of several Acts of Parliament passed for Repair of its Piers; the last of which, enforcing the former, and supplying Defects, was in 1723.

In consequence of these Grants, *Burlington* is become much more considerable, has a Custom-house, and a proper Appointment of Officers; is regarded as a Member of the Port of *Hull*, and, in Conjunction with that, has contributed not a little to the Improvement of Land in the *East-Riding*.

Near *Burlington* lies *Flamborough-head*, a little Promontory, which bends into the Sea, and forms the Bay of *Burlington*. It takes its Name from *Flam*, a *British* Word for a Fire-light; and not far from this Promontory is a very large Ditch, which some of the antient Earls of *Holdernefs* threw up as a Boundary to their Jurisdiction and Estate. It is still call'd *Earls Dyke*.

Hunmanby stands next, but is so inconsiderable, that it has lost its Market, if it ever had any.

At *Lebberston*, a little Village, a small Way from the Sea, the famous River *Derwent* takes its Rise, and makes its Way West, instead of running into the Sea here. And here I take leave of the *East-Riding*, which

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is no-wise so fruitful as the other two Ridings, by reason that the middle Part of it is over-run with the *Wolds*, which are high Grounds, barren and moorish; but are however well-stocked with Sheep: yet the Eastern Part upon the Sea is fruitful and pleasant, which, as well as the Southern Part, produces all Sort of Grain and Grass. But then, if you take it in its Trade and Traffick, it excels both the other Ridings.

Scarborough is the first Town we come to upon the Coast in the *North-Riding*: it is a Borough Bailiwick Town, the Situation of which is perfectly romantic; bending in the Form of a Crescent to the main Ocean, of which you have almost an unbounded Prospect from all Parts, it being built on a steep Rock, and the Declivity of a lofty Hill, on the Top of which stood an antient Castle, founded by *William le Gros*, in the Time of King *Stephen*, and repaired and enlarged afterwards by King *Henry II.* but demolished in the late Civil Wars. The Summit of this Hill contains no less than 18 or 20 Acres of Meadow-ground. The Town is populous, almost encompassed by the Sea, and walled where it joins not to the Castle, or is more strongly defended by the Sea. It has one of the best Harbours in the Kingdom, especially since the Passing of an Act of Parliament, *Anno* 1732. to enlarge its Piers and Harbour, by which they have gained six Feet Depth of Water, which enables the Harbour to receive Vessels of greater Burden than it could do before. And it is the best Place, between *Newcastle* and the *Humber*, capable of receiving in Distress of Weather Ships coming from the Eastern Seas along our Northern Coast.

The *Spaw* Waters (whose admirable Virtues yearly occasion a great Concourse of the Nobility and Gentry of the Kingdom) were first discovered by Mrs. *Ferrow*,

row, about 150 Years ago, then an Inhabitant of the Place.

They are reckoned Cathartic and Diuretic, much in their Nature like those of Pyrmont in Germany; and are apparently tinged with a Collection of Mineral Salts, as a Vitriol, Alum, Iron, and perhaps Sulphur; but being deemed of the same Nature as those of Cheltenham in Gloucestershire, described in the Second Volume; to which I refer the Reader.

Scarborough may be said even to rival the Bath itself, and, on several Accounts, is more eligible and inviting to Strangers. It is well for Bath, that its Seasons interfere not with theirs; for it is frequented chiefly in the hot Months of the Summer.

There are many new Buildings in it, and more going forward; so that there is now good Accommodation for great Numbers even of the highest Quality; and they have Assemblies, and public Balls, in long Rooms built on Purpose.

The unfortunate Accident that happened in December 1737, whereby this famous Spaw had like to have been lost, deserves to be mentioned here. Take then the Account as follows:

The Spaw, as to its Situation, lay South from the Town, on the Sands, and fronting the Sea to the East, under an high Cliff on the Back of it, West; the Top of the Cliff being above the High-water Level 54 Yards; and all about a Quarter of a Mile from the Town.

The Staith or Wharf adjoining to the Spaw-house, was a large Body of Stone, bound by Timbers, and was a Fence against the Sea, for the Security of the House. It was 76 Feet long, and 14 Feet high, and in Weight by Computation 2463 Tons. The House and Buildings were upon a Level with the Staith; at the North End of which, and near adjoining to it, upon a small Rise above the Level Sands, and at the Foot of the Stairs that lead up to the Top of the said Staith, and to the House, were the Spaw Wells.

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On *Wednesday*, *December* 28, in the Morning, a great Crack was heard from the Cellar of the *Spaw* House; and, upon Search, the Cellar was found rent; but, at the Time, no farther Notice was taken of it.

The Night following, another Crack was heard; and in the Morning the Inhabitants were surpris'd to see the strange Posture it stood in, and got several Gentlemen to view it, who, being of Opinion the House could not stand long, advis'd them to get out their Goods; but they still continued in it.

On *Thursday* following, between two and three in the Afternoon, another Crack was heard, and the Top of the Cliff behind it rent 224 Yards in Length, and 36 in Breadth, and was all in Motion, slowly descending; and so continued till dark. The Ground thus rent contained about an Acre of Pasture-land, and had Cattle then feeding upon it, and was on a Level with the main Land, but sunk near 17 Yards perpendicular. The Sides of the Cliff nearest the *Spaw* stood as before, but were rent and broken in many Places, and forced forward to the Sea. The Ground, when sunk, lay upon a Level, and the Cattle next Morning were still feeding on it, the main Land being as a Wall on the West, and some Part of the Side of the Cliff as a Wall to the East; but the Whole, to View, gave such a confused Prospect, as could hardly be described.

The Rent of the Top of the Cliff aforesaid, from the main Land, was 224 Yards. The Rent continued from each End, down the Side of the Cliff, to the Sands, was measured on the Sands from one End to the other, 168 Yards; to wit, 68 South of the Staith and *Spaw* Wells, and 100 to the North of the *Spaw*.

As the Ground sunk, the Earth, or Sand, on which the People used to walk under the Cliff, rose upwards out of its natural Position, for above 100 Yards in Length, on each Side of the Staith, North
and

and South; and was in some Places six, And in others seven Yards above its former Level. The *Spaw* Wells rose with it; but as soon as it began to rise, the Water at the *Spaw* Well ceased running, and was gone.

The Ground thus risen was 26 Yards broad; the Staith, which was computed at 2463 Tons, rose intire and whole, 12 Feet higher than its former Position (but rent a little in the Front) and was forced forwards towards the Sea 20 Yards.

The most reasonable Account then given for this Phenomenon, and the Occasion of the Destruction of the Staith, and *Spaw* House, and the Loss for some Time of the *Spaw* Spring, is as follows:

When this Staith, or Wharf, was lately rebuilt (it being thrown down by the Violence of the Sea) Mr. *Vincent*, Engineer for the building of the new Pier at *Scarborough*, was desired to rebuild this Staith at the *Spaw*; and, digging a Trench to lay the Foundation thereof, with great Difficulty cleared it of Water; and, when he had done it, could, at several Parts thereof, very easily thrust his Stick or Cane up to the Handle; from whence it is concluded, that all the Earth under the Staith was of a porous, spongy, swampy Nature, and was much the same below the Foundation of the *Spaw* House, and all under the Sides of the Cliff adjoining, as well North as South.

Allowing this to be Fact; the solid Earth, sinking on the Top of the Cliff, as afore-mentioned (which was of so vast a Weight, as by Computation to amount to 261,360 Tons) pressing gradually upon and into the swampy, boggy Earth beneath it, would, of course, and did, raise the Earth and Sands, as before noticed, and so effect the Mischief we have particularized.

But, very luckily for the Town, after a diligent Search, and clearing away the Ruins, as we may say, they found again the *Spaw* Spring; and, on Trial, had the Pleasure to find the Water rather bettered than

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The Town of *Scarborough* is an antient Corporation; sends two Members to Parliament; and is regarded, in its commercial Capacity, as a Member of the Port of *Hull*; but with a Custom-house, and proper Officers in the Town. *Robin Hood's-Bay* lies between this Place and *Whitby*; and there is a commodious Fishery, good Anchoring in six or eight Fathom of Water, and the Land high; so that it might be very serviceable to Navigation, if it was not unfortunately quite open to the East Wind; by which Ships seeking Refuge there might be exposed to great Danger.

At *Scarborough* is such Plenty of all Sorts of Fish that I have hardly seen the like. To describe the Herring, the Cod, the Whiting, is only to repeat what is said in other Places, and what we shall have Occasion to repeat, more than once, now we begin to go far North.

We travelled a long Way from *Scarborough*, before we came to the next Market-town, which is *Whitby*, situated at the Influx of the little River *Esk* into the Sea. It has an excellent Harbour, and a good Trade by Sea, and is said to have above 200 Ships belonging to it. Here are built a great Number of Ships for the Coal-trade. It hath a good Custom-house. The Market is well furnished, and supplied with all Sorts of Provisions.

The Harbour and Piers being somewhat decayed, they were repaired by virtue of two Acts of Parliament, in the first and seventh Years of Queen *Anne*; and in 1733. an Act passed to preserve, continue, and keep the said Piers in Repair for ever.

By means of these several Acts of Parliament, the Piers of *Whitby* have been rebuilt and completed; but yet for some Years past the Entrance into the Port has been rendered narrow and difficult, by reason of a

Bank

Bank of Sand, which has been gathering about the Head of the West Pier, insomuch that it was likely to choak up the Harbour; nor could this Inconvenience be redressed, in the Opinion of the best Judges, but by lengthening and extending the West Pier, and its Head, about 100 Yards farther into the Sea; for this Reason another Act passed in the Eighth of King George II. for lengthening the West Pier, and for improving the Harbour.

At the Foot of some Rocks at this Town have been found Stones naturally as round as a Bullet, which which, when broken, stony Serpents are found in them, for the most Part headless; commonly looked upon as a *Lusus Naturæ*, but more reasonably as the Effects of the universal Deluge. These Rocks are at the East Side of the Harbour, nearly perpendicular, and about 180 Feet above the Level of the Sea.

At high Water the Foot of these Cliffs is washed by the Waves; at low Water the Sea retires, and leaves a dry Shore of a considerable Breadth. The Shore here is very little sandy: It is an hard, smooth, flat Rock, called by the Inhabitants the *Scarr*; and is, in a Manner, overspread with loose, ragged, large Stones, scattered about in great Disorder and Confusion.

A lonely Walk under these Cliffs cannot fail of affording an agreeable Amusement to a philosophic and contemplative Mind: The foaming Waves thundering at your Feet, the lofty Precipices over your Head, and the Ruins of a World, the manifest Vestigia of the Deluge, before your Eyes, conspire to form a Scene solemn, grand, and awful, and to dispose the Mind to a serious Meditation on the Omnipotence of the Creator of the World, and the mighty Changes and stupendous Revolutions which this Globe of Earth has certainly undergone.

This Place was antiently called *Streenfall*; and *Oswy* King of Northumberland held a Council here

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in 663, to determine the Controversy between those who kept *Easter* after the *British* Manner, and those who kept it after the *Roman* Manner, which *Augustine* the Monk had lately introduced. After the Party for the first had spoken, the other answering, insisted they kept *Easter* after the Manner of *St. Peter*, on whom Christ promised to build his Church, and who had the Keys of Heaven. Upon which the King asked, If it was true, that Christ had spoken so to *St. Peter*? Which the adverse Party allowing, the King swore a great Oath, That he would not disoblige this Porter of Heaven, lest, when he came to the Gates, he should remember him: and so established the Celebration of *Easter* after the *Roman* Manner.

Near this Place are some Alum Mines, in which is carried on a considerable Trade.

Not far from hence is *Rousby*, an Estate belonging to *Sir Griffith Boynton*, Bart. whose Ancestors have enjoyed it for near 700 Years, and had formerly an House here surrounded by a Park of 12 or 13 Miles in Circumference, and in the Church there are several Monuments of their Family. The Situation is extremely romantic, commanding a noble View of the Sea on one Side, and on the other a variegated Prospect of Woods, Rocks, and Rivulets, strikingly interspersed.

Their *Saturday's* Market at *Whitby*, which is remarkably well supplied, circulates many thousand Pounds annually amongst their Neighbours. There is upon the River, at *Rufwarp*, a small Distance above the Town, one of the largest and most commodious Bolting-mills in the Kingdom. As Fishing was the original Support of the Place, so there is still Abundance of Fish caught, and, exclusive of what is cured, their Panier-men dispose of great Quantities of fresh Fish through all the Places round about, to near an hundred Miles Distance. Their Coast-trade in Time of Peace is very large; they export Butter, Fish, Hams, Tallow, Alum, &c. About 6000 Barrels of
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this Butter come yearly to *London*, and 500 Barrels of Fish to the same Market. On the other Hand, they import 1000 Ton of Lime from *Scarborough*, and many thousand Chaldron of Coals for the Use of the Alum Works, &c. besides a Multitude of useful and necessary Commodities from thence; sending thither usually between 40 and 50 Vessels a Year. They have, in common with the Rest of the Ports upon the Coast, a considerable Share in the Coal-trade, and in Time of War are generally much concerned in letting out their Shipping for the Transport Service.

Their foreign Commerce is daily increasing; and so extensive, that it reaches to almost all Parts of *Europe*. They send between 20 and 30 large Ships annually, properly laden, into the *Baltic*, exclusive of a Ship sent also to *Archangel* in *Russia*, on account of the Merchants of *London*; 9 or 10 Vessels almost constantly passing between this Place and *Holland*; 5 or 6 sail yearly up the *Mediterranean*, which frequently proceed to the *Levant*, with at least 120 Tons of Salt-fish, amongst other Products of this County; about the same Number to the Northern Colonies. They have of late had some Intercourse with the *Leeward-Islands*, and have been pretty successful in the Whale Fishery. What they import chiefly are, Rice, Salt, Iron, Timber, Hemp, Pitch, Tar, Turpentine, and other bulky Commodities for their Shipbuilding. They have three Insurance Companies, exclusive of private Agreements among Merchants and Owners of Ships, to indemnify each other from Losses by Sea, Fire, or War; which have excellent Effects, and keep up a Spirit of Industry and Enterprise, by securing Individuals from being undone by any bold Undertaking; which is a Point of inexpressible Consequence to a Place like this, as it connects the whole Community in the same Interest; and, which is every-where a Blessing, contributes to the raising

raising many competent Fortunes, instead of a few very great ones.

There are *Spaw Waters* at *Whitby*, which have had great Reputation. Several curious and antique Coins have been dug up in the Neighbourhood; and a Monastery was founded here by *St. Hilda*, about the Year 650. and being destroyed by the *Danes*, was afterwards rebuilt: the Ruins of which (very considerable) are still to be seen (though a great Part of them fell down a few Years ago) and are very useful as a Sea-mark. The Houses are strong and convenient; the Number of Inhabitants about 9000: Industry, Frugality, and an universal Passion for what regards their Marine, are their distinguishing Characteristics. Ship-building is their principal Manufacture, for which they have at present three capacious Dry-docks, which at Spring-tides will receive Ships of 500 Tons Burden; and the Shipwrights have Thoughts of adding two more.

In the Month of *November* 1710 such a dreadful Storm happened here, that the Damage to the Shipping, &c. was computed at 40,000 *l*.

Here the Coast inclines North-west, and we followed it till we came to *Gisborough*, a Market-town, pretty well built, a little Way from the Sea, upon a small nameless River. It is a fine and delicious Situation, endued with such a graceful Variety, and such Advantages of Nature, as render it most delightfully pleasant: A fine Scene of Verdure overspreads all the Grounds about it, which are decked with Plenty of Field-flowers almost all the Year round. Some compare it to *Puzzoli* in *Italy*, but allow that it exceeds it in Healthiness. It stands high, and would have been incommoded with cold Breezes (as it stands so Northerly) from the Sea, but that some Hills conveniently interfere, so as to qualify the Cold.

The Behaviour of the Inhabitants too participates of the Pleasantness of the Place; for they are courteous,

well-bred, and obliging, and very neat and cleanly in their Houses.

Here are likewise some Alum Mines, but not so considerable and easily wrought as those of *Whitby*, which has taken off a great Part of that Trade from hence.

This pleasant Town is the last on the East-side towards the Sea, in this *North-Riding*, in our Way to *Durham*. It made so delightful an Impression on my Mind, that I left the whole County in general, but this Place, and truly pleasurable Country about it, in particular, with Regret.

And thus have I accomplished the third and last Part of my Proposition, with respect to my Circuit through this large and far-extended County: and though I have been not a little circumstantial in my Account of it, yet there are many curious Matters that still remain untouched, and could not be brought within the Compass of an epistolary Correspondence.

But as I have given you only a Description of the County above-ground, take the following Memorandums of the Treasures which are contained in its Bowels; to wit, Alum, Jet, or Black Amber, Copperas, Marble, Pit-coal, Lead, Iron, Copper, Lime-stone.

The first Market-town we come to in the Bishoprick of *Durham*, on the East-side, is *Stockton*, one of the Ward Towns thereof, which is pleasantly situated on the North-side of the *Tees*, about 8 Miles from the Sea. It has risen, at the Expence of *Yarum*, from a poor pitiful Village, with Clay Walls and Straw Covering to the Houses, to a well-built Corporate Town, of great Resort and Business, governed by a Mayor, Aldermen, &c. It is famous for its Ale, and a good Trade, which it carries on in grain Lead and Butter, Bacon, Cheese, Tallow, &c. by the *Tees*, with *London*, which formerly was altogether at *Yarum*.

Its Exports and Imports are very considerable, and great Quantities of Wheat, Lead, and Alum, &c. are frequently hence exported to foreign Parts.

It may have greater Trade, when either their own Wealth, or the Attention of the Public, shall enable its Inhabitants to correct the Rapidity of the Current, which makes the Entrance of the Harbour hazardous, that otherwise would be very good. But *Stockton* lying nearer the Sea, and consequently more convenient, has almost engrossed the whole Trade to itself.

The Town is separated from the fertile Vale of *Cleveland* by the River, over which there is now erecting a large Stone Bridge, which, when finished, must open such a Communication between the Counties of *York* and *Durham*, as will greatly improve the Commerce of the Place. Here are built a Number of stout Vessels from 40 to 400 Tons Burthen. The Town in general is well-built, has a large, neat, and commodious Church, with an Organ, and a tuneful Ring of 6 Bells; a Charity-School, for the educating and clothing of 20 Boys, and 20 Girls, founded and supported by the Benefactions of the Inhabitants; and an handsome Town-hall, placed in the Centre of the principal Street, which runs North and South, in Breadth from 20 to 60 Yards, and extremely spacious and open. The Pavements are neat and kept in good Repair, which add to the Elegance of the Town. The Weekly Markets on *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays* are plentifully supplied with all Kinds of Provisions. The Bishop of *Durham* is Lord of the Manor, had formerly a stately Castle adjoining the Place, which was demolished, and the Materials sold, under *Cromwel's* Usurpation.

Redcliffe makes one Side of the Bay, as the Promontory on which *Hartlepool* stands does the other, the River *Tees* running with a rapid Tide into the *German* Ocean between them.

Hartlepool is a famous Corporate Mayor-town, and seated on a little Promontory which juts out into the

Sea, with which it is encompassed on all Sides, except the West. The Market was much more considerable formerly than now; and its chief Subsistence rises only from its good Harbour, which frequently receives the Coal-fleet from *Newcastle* in bad Weather.

In the Reign of *Edward III.* *Hartlepool* furnished five Ships, and those large ones, at least for those Times, to their Monarch's Navy. It is the next Town in Rank, in the Bishoprick of *Durham*, to the City of the same Denomination. If we consider it in a commercial Light, it is reputed a Member to the opulent Port of *Newcastle*, without having any Creek belonging to it.

We turned from hence to the Left, North-west, and came to *Durham* next, which is to be seen at a great Distance, with a fine champaign Country on every Side. It is a fine City, pretty large, compact, well-contrived, and well situated, pleasant, and healthy, fortified with Walls, and surrounded almost with the River *Wear*. In the South Part, near where the River winds itself back again, stands the Cathedral Church, which, is a very plain but strong Building, adorned with an high Tower, which rises from the Midst of it, and two Spires at the West End; the Walls are excessive coarse, and the Pointings of Lime, betwixt the Joints of the Stones, very inelegant. There is a fair Cloister yet remaining, and a Number of handsome Stone Buildings, which belong to the Dean and Prebendaries. In the Heart of the Town, almost in the Middle, between two Stone Bridges (each of which consists of many Arches) stands the Castle. From which, Northward, is the Market-place, and *St. Nicholas's Church*, from whence, for a good Way, shoot out Suburbs to the North-east, within a Winding of the River, as do others on both Sides, beyond the River, which lead to the Bridges; and each Suburb has its particular Church; there being six in all, besides the Cathedral.

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Cathedral. The whole City (built in a Kind of oval Form) stands upon very irregular Ground, so that you ascend and descend very frequently. The Bishop's Palace, all that he hath in Town, is the Castle, where also the Assizes are held. The Bishop entertains the Judges, being himself the only Sheriff for the County. That Part of the Castle where the Bishop resides, when in Town, has been lately repaired, or rather new-built, in an handsome Manner, but in the old Gothic Style. *Durham* has but one weekly Market on *Saturday*; nevertheless all Sorts of Provisions, as well as other Necessaries for the Conveniencies of Life, are very cheap, as well as good. It is governed by a Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, and Sheriffs.

The Antiquity of this Town is not to be boasted of; since the Building of it was owing to the Monks of *Lindisfarne* being disquieted by the *Danes* in their Wars with the *English*; and, wandering up and down with the Religious of *St. Guthbert*, they were at last admonished by an Oracle, as they tell us, to settle here. This was about the Year 995. The Cathedral was erected out of the Offerings which were made by the superstitious Multitude at the Shrine of the abovenamed *St. Guthbert*. And yet, notwithstanding the Residence of so many dignified Protestant Clergy, it is said, there are still great Numbers of *Roman Catholics* in this City.

I need not tell you, that the Bishop of *Durham* is a Temporal Prince; that he keeps a Court of Equity, and also Courts of Justice in ordinary Causes, within himself. He is stiled Earl of *Sandberg*, and takes Place as Bishop immediately after the Bishop of *London*. As the Country about *Rome* is called *St. Peter's Patrimony*, so that about *Durham* is called *St. Guthbert's*, to whom the Church is dedicated. *David* King of *Scots* laying all waste with Fire and Sword, while King *Edward III.* was at *Calais*, *Zouch*, the valiant Archbishop of *York*, then Governor of those *Northern* Parts, fought

fought the *Scots* at *Nevil's Cross*, where they were cut in Pieces, and their King taken Prisoner. *St. Cuthbert* was the sixth Bishop of *Lindisfarne*, or *Holy Island*, from whence the See was removed hither.

The Bishoprick of *Durham* is esteemed one of the best in *England*; and the Prebends, and other Church Livings in the Gift of the Bishop, are the richest in the Kingdom. They told me there, that the Bishop had 13 Livings in his Gift, from 300*l.* to 800*l.* a Year; and the Living of the little Town of *Sedgefield*, a few Miles South of the City, is said to be worth 700*l.* Year, besides the small Tithes, which maintain a Curate, or might do so.

This Church is very rich: They have excellent Music. The old Vestments, which the Clergy before the Reformation wore, are still used on *Sundays* and other Holy-days, by the Residents. They are so rich with Embroidery and embossed Work of Silver, as must needs make it uneasy for the Wearers to sustain. In this Cathedral lies the Body of the venerable *Bede*.

One of the old Bishops of *Durham* purchased, for a round Sum of Money, all the Rights of the Palatinate, and other Jurisdiction in this County, from King *Richard I.* and, by his last Will, left them to the succeeding Bishops. But King *Henry VIII.* by Act of Parliament, greatly abridged the Temporal Power and Jurisdiction of this Bishoprick; and King *Edward VI.* (or rather his Uncle *Somerset*) by Act of Parliament dissolved the Bishoprick intirely; but it was restored by Queen *Mary*. Neither City or County ever sent Members to the House of Commons, till the Vacancy of the See by the Death of Bishop *Cosins*, Anno 1672, and since they return each of them two, which is all that the County send.

We took a Trip from *Durham*, South-west, to see *Bishop's Auckland*, which is a Market-town, pleasantly seated upon an Hill, in a very good Air, having the
fine

fine River *Wear* surrounding one Side of it, over which is a Stone Bridge, built by *Walter Skirlaw*, Bishop of *Durham*, about the Year 1400. But what is most remarkable here, is the antient, fair-built Palace belonging to the Bishops of this rich See, with Turrets, magnificently repaired by *Antony Bec*: After which, a great Part of it was pulled down in the grand Rebellion, by Sir *Arthur Haslerig*, who built himself a House out of the Materials. At the Restoration, Bishop *Cosins*, not so intent upon raising a Family as some Bishops have been, pulled down the new House, and built a large Apartment to what remained of the old one, joining the Whole to a magnificent Chapel of his own erecting, in which he lies buried. What remained unfinished, hath been carried on, after his laudable Example, by some of his Successors, as well for the Ornament as Convenience of the Fabric. I saw many fine Pieces of Painting here; and several of the Rooms are nobly furnished. The present Bishop of *Durham* (Dr. *Trevor*) has already made, and is still (1768) making, great Additions to his Palace at this Place; where he has also a very pleasant Park; in which he has erected a neat *Gothic* Building, with Cloisters, for the Deer to eat Hay, under Cover, in the Winter Season.

Here we turned West, and, following the *Wear*, passed through *Wolsingham*, a little Town of no Note, to *Standrop*, a little Town also, which had once a Market, now discontinued. It is only noted for a good Park, which lies near it, where King *Edward III.* besieging the *Scots* in their Camp, had like to have been surprised in his Tent by one *Douglas*, an adventurous *Scot*, had not the King's Chaplain defended him with the Loss of his own Life.

These Western Parts of the County are very hilly and mountainous, and the Fields near them look naked and barren; but the Iron Mines they produce within

their Bowels make ample Amends for the Barrenness of the Surface.

We returned from these inhospitable Parts to *Durham*; from whence we kept the common Road to *Chester in the Street*, an old thoroughfare Town, void of all Remains of the Greatness which Antiquaries say was to be seen there, when it was a *Roman Colony*. Here is a Stone Bridge, under which we rode, through one of the Arches, the Stream not being over the Horses Hoofs; yet, on Inquiry, we found that sometimes they have Use enough for it. It has a Church, with a fine octagon Spire. In passing from hence to *Newcastle* is *Gateshead Fell*, where vast Quantities of Grind-stones are got. From this Hill you have a fine View of the River *Tyne*, *Tinmouth-Castle*, and the Town of *Newcastle*.

Lumley-Castle, belonging to the Earl of *Scarborough*, is just on the other Side of the Road, as you pass between *Durham* and *Chester*, pleasantly seated in a fine Park, near the East Bank of the River *Wear*.

It is a large square Building, with Towers at each Corner, having a large Court-yard in the Middle. It contains a great Number of spacious antique as well as modern-built Rooms; and the Paintings are curious and valuable; many of which represent several of the Ancestors of that noble Family for some hundred Years past, in the Habits of the Times.

They tell us that King *James I.* lodged in this Castle, at his Entrance into *England* to take Possession of the Throne; and seeing a fine Picture of the antient Pedigree of the Family, which carried it very far beyond what his Majesty thought credible, turned this good Jest upon it to the Bishop of *Durham*, who shewed it to him, *That indeed he did not know before, that Adam's Surname was Lumley.*

What is remarkable in the Situation of this noble Seat, is, that you are obliged to be ferried over the River *Wear*, which is very broad here, before you can
get

get to it. A Person has a little House in the Park, by the Banks of the River, which he rents at Six Pounds a Year; and he and his Wife make it their Business to ferry Persons over for a Halfpenny.

The Park, besides the Pleasantness of it, has this much more valuable Circumstance to recommend it, that it is full of excellent Veins of the best Coal in the County; for the *Lumley* Coals are known for their Goodness at *London*, as well as here. This, with a sometimes navigable River just at hand, by which the Coals are carried down to *Sunderland* to the Ships, makes *Lumley* Park an inexhaustible Treasure to the Family.

Here we turned from the Road, and crossing the *Wear* followed it East to *Sunderland*, a Corporate Seaport Town in the County Palatine of *Durham*.

It is a well-built, thriving, and populous Town, inhabited by many rich Merchants and Tradesmen: Its Port or Haven is capable of containing many Hundred Sail of Ships at one Time; from which are loaded and sent great Numbers of Ships with Coals, Salt, Glass, and other Merchandizes, as well to divers Places within this Realm, as to foreign Parts; which Trade makes it a fine Nursery for Seamen. But as the Port or Haven was capable of great Improvement, an Act passed in the third Year of the Reign of his Majesty King *George I.* intituled, *An Act for the Preservation and Improvement of the River Wear, and the Port and Haven of Sunderland*; which was to be in Force for the Term of 21 Years.

The Power granted to the Commissioners named in this Act not being sufficient, another Act passed in the 13th Year of the Reign of his Majesty *George II.* which gave them additional Powers, by virtue of which they erected on the South-side of the River, at a very great Charge, a Pier and Quay, at or near the Mouth of the River, and made a great Progress in the Opening, Cleansing, Scouring, and Improving of the Haven.

In order the more effectually to perform the intended good Service, they designed to have lengthened the new-erected Pier, and also to have built a Pier, Quay, Wall, or Jettee, on the North-side, and to have made other Works near the Mouth of the Haven: But the Money arising from the Duties laid by the former Act, not being sufficient to make such additional Works within the Term for which the Act was granted; and the Mouth of the Harbour, for Want of such Works, being still choaked up by Sand brought into the Haven by the Sea, and also by Means of great Banks of Sand, Gravel, Rubbish, and other gross Matter brought down by Land Floods; and also by throwing Ballast, Coal-ashes, Rubbish, and such-like, into the River or Port; and by the irregular and low Building, and Want of Repairing of Wharfs, Staiths, and Quays; but more especially for Want of such intended Piers, Walls, or Jettees, at the Mouth of the Haven, to secure and cleanse the same; so that the Depth of Water at the Mouth was not sufficient for *London* Ships and Vessels to come into, or go out of it at all Times: To remedy all these Inconveniencies, an Act passed in the 20th Year of his late Majesty's Reign, *for the better Preservation and Improvement of the said River Wear and Port and Haven of Sunderland*, empowering Commissioners to remove all Sand, Shoals, and other Obstructions and Impediments, between *Biddick-ford* and *New-bridge*, and effectually to make the said River navigable to carry Boats, Keels, and Vessels of the Burthen at that Time used upon the said River, before the 24th Day of *June* 1759. But at the Expiration of this Term, though the Port and Haven were very much improved, nothing was done towards making the River navigable higher up than *Biddick-ford*: And as it would be of very great publick Utility to make it navigable quite up to *Durham*, another Act passed in the Year 1759, intituled, *An Act for making and completing the Navigation of*
the

the River Wear, from and including Biddick-ford to the City of Durham, and for other Purposes therein mentioned.

Certain Clauses in the said Act of the 20th of his late Majesty's Reign being repealed by the last-mentioned, an Act was made in the same Year 1759, enforcing other Clauses that were unexecuted in the Act of the 20th above-mentioned, bearing this Title, *An Act for continuing, amending, and rendering more effectual so much of an Act made in the 20th Year of his present Majesty's Reign [intituled, An Act, &c.] as relates to the Port and Haven of Sunderland, and the River Wear, between Biddick-ford and the said Port and Haven.*

Sunderland is a Peninsula, almost surrounded by the Sea. It has a very fine Church; and its late Rector, the Reverend and worthy Mr. *Daniel Newcome*, was the principal Architect in the Building of it. This Gentleman spent the greatest Part of his Income in beautifying and adorning it. He began by building a Dome, adjoining to the East-end, into which he removed the Altar, placing it under a Canopy of inland Work, supported in Front by two fluted Pillars of the *Corinthian* Order, with proper Capitals. His Benevolence and Charity were equally extensive to all who were proper Objects of them, and he delighted in doing Good. This worthy Man, however, lived not to see his new Works to the Church quite completed, dying, very much lamented, on 5 Jan. 1738.

The Eastern-side of the County, along the Seacoast, and indeed the Southern-side, along the Banks of the *Tees*, is very fertile and delightful, thick of little Towns and Villages, which are very populous; and as the Mountains on the West produce Iron Mines, this Side is full of those of Coals, which lie so very near the Surface of the Ground, that the Cart-wheels in some Places press into them.

And

And indeed, from *Durham*, the Road to *Newcastle* gives a View of the inexhausted Store of Coals and Coal-pits, which employ near 30,000 Persons in digging of Coals; and from hence not *London* only, but all the South Part of *England*, is continually supplied. And though at *London*, when we see the prodigious Fleets of Ships which come constantly in with Coals, we are apt to wonder how it is possible for them to be supplied, and that they do not bring the whole Coal Country away; yet, when in this Country we see the prodigious Heaps, I might say Mountains of Coals, which are dug up at every Pit, and how many of those Pits there are, we are filled with equal Wonder to consider where the People should live who consume them.

There belong about 200 Sail of Ships to the Ship-owners of *Sunderland*, exclusive of Small-craft, which are mostly employed in the Coal and Coast-trade. The Number of People in this Town, and in the adjacent Hamlets of *Bishop-wearmouth*, the *Salt-pans*, *Monk-wearmouth*, and the North Shore, are computed at 20,000; yet this great Harbour of *Sunderland* is no more than a Member to the Port of *Newcastle*, as well as *Hartlepool*.

Sunderland is pretty well-built, mostly with Brick or Stone: The principal Street is of a great Length, as well as good Breadth, parallel to which runs another, but narrower; besides a great Number of others. Those that are delighted with Marine Prospects, may here see 20 or 30 Sail of Ships come in with the flowing Tide, from the coasting and foreign Ports; 15 or 20 going out on their respective Voyages; and 30 or 40 Sail at Anchor in the Road, taking in the Remainder of their Cargoes. A Bathing-house, like those at *Scarborough*, has been built, and if the Gentry would encourage the Place, more Conveniencies of the same Kind would probably be made. It may also be observed, that a Taste for Politeness and Elegancy has been

been introduced into the Town, and a considerable Progress made in it of late Years. But in short, since the Fair Sex have let themselves loose to Gadding, and freed themselves from the Cares of domestic Life, domestic Life must decrease every-where, whatever becomes of every other Excellence which used to distinguish them. Happy will it be, if the dear Racket-loving Creatures find their Healths increase with their Appetites for Pleasure and Riot. But let us spare those who have no Mercy on themselves!

Thus writes a Gentleman of the Place to his Friend, in the Year 1755, of the then improving State of this flourishing Port and Town:

‘ We have a very fine Pier, which affords a pleasant Walk, as well as Shelter for the Ships; it is said to have cost about 19,000*l*. We are now at Work in deepening and taking up Part of the Rock in the South Channel; which, when completed, is expected to be of considerable Advantage to Trade.

An Account of the Ships that cleared Coastwise at Sunderland in the Year 1754.

‘ In the first Quarter	—	—	370	Sail.
‘ In the second	—	—	1297	
‘ In the third	—	—	1444	
‘ In the fourth, ending at Christmas 1754,	—	—	471	
Total				— — 3582

‘ To which add 120 Sail of Ships to foreign Parts (the exact Number I have not, but perhaps it is more) and it makes upwards of 3700 that loaded at this Port last Year. Where shall we find a Parallel!—It is said there were vended here, in the two last Quarters of the same Year, upwards of 100,000 Chaldrons of Coals.

‘ *N. B.* Some of those also might deliver over Sea, as well as those mentioned foreign, although they might

* might clear Coastwise; such Things happen sometimes.

* In the Summer Season there are also about 10,000 Tons of Lime and Lime-stones carried from this River, in small Sloops of about 20 or 30 Tons, which are not included in the above Numbers.

If such was the flourishing Condition of *Sunderland* in the Year 1755, what may it not be, going on with its Improvements, and with the Advantages it will receive from the last-mentioned Act, passed in the Year 1759!

At the Mouth of the *Tyne*, which parts *Durham* from *Northumberland*, stands the Village of *Shoals*, the Station of the Sea-coal Fleets, where there have been some Marks of *Roman* Antiquity discovered not many Years since.

Jarrow, noted for the Birth-place of the venerable *Bede*, stands a little higher upon the same River; and upon the same Side of the *Tyne* stands *Gates-head*, or *Goats-head*, *Capra Caput*, as it was antiently called, the Receptacle of the Coal-pit Men, just over-against *Newcastle*; and is supposed of old to have been Part of it, though divided by the River, over which there is a stately Stone Bridge, with a Gate in the Middle; which serves as a Boundary between the Bishoprick, and the County of *Northumberland*.

The Air in this Bishoprick is pretty cold and piercing; and it is well for the Poor that Nature has supplied them so abundantly with Fuel for Firing; and indeed all other Provisions and Necessaries are very cheap here. It seems as if the whole County had been originally appropriated to Religion and War; for it is full of the Ruins of Religious Houses and Castles.

We are now entering into the large and extensive County of *Northumberland*, which for many Ages was the Bone of Contention, and Seat of War, between *England* and *Scotland*.

Tinmouth,

Tinmouth, or *Tinemouth-Castle*, and the Monastery of *Tinmouth*, though in Decay, challenge the Attention of Travellers, and look venerable in Ruin. It stands upon a high Promontory which overlooks the Sea; yet it has a Bar of Sand at the Mouth of it, on which there is not above two Fathoms at low Water, and three and an Half at high, which renders it difficult and dangerous at the Entrance; especially as there also lie near it certain Rocks, which increase and add not a little to the Inconvenience. It is true, the Trinity-house of *Newcastle* maintains two Light-houses for the Direction of Vessels, and the Seamen are so expert, that sometimes several hundred Ships that lie waiting for a Wind, unmoor, and sail over the Bar without the least ill Accident. But notwithstanding it would be an inexpressible Advantage, if, through the Exertion of Art, Labour, and Expence, these Impediments could either wholly, or in Part, be removed. Since I was last at *Tinmouth*, some Improvements and Advantages are likely to have been given to its Works; since a Gentleman, my Friend, writes to me in a Letter dated *March 14, 1758*. 'We have with us, at present, one Mr. S. an Engineer belonging to the Board of Ordnance, having Orders to repair the old Works at *Tinmouth-Castle*, build Barracks for 1000 Men, and to erect new Batteries towards the Sea, in order to defend and be a Safeguard to the Ships when at Anchor in the Road.'

Newcastle is a large and exceeding populous Town, under the Government of a Mayor, Aldermen, Recorder, &c. and is situate between the Wall of *Severus* and the *Tyne*, which becomes here a fine, deep, and noble River, insomuch that Ships of a middling Burden may come safely up to the very Town, though the large Colliery Ships are stationed at *Sheals*. It is so secure an Haven, that Ships or Vessels are in no Danger, either from Storms or Shallows, when they have passed *Tinmouth Bar*, and are in it.

Near

Near the Trinity-house was erected *Clifford's Fort*, Anno 1672, which effectually commands all Vessels that enter the River.

The Town may be considered as divided into two Parts, whereof *Gateshead*, before spoken of, on *Durham* Side, is one. They are both joined by the Bridge, which consists of nine Arches, as large, at least, as those of *London Bridge*, and support a Street of Houses, as that, till lately, did.

The Situation of the Town is very uneven on the North Bank of the River. The lower Part of *Gateshead*, on the South-side of the River, is equally steep; both being unsafe to ride down on Horseback. The Streets upon the Ascent are exceeding steep: The Houses are built mostly of Stone; some are of Timber, the Rest of Brick.

Through this Town, as I have intimated, went Part of that Wall which ran along from Sea to Sea, and was built by the *Romans* to defend the *Britons* (after they had drawn off all their chosen Youth to fill their Armies) against the violent Incursions of the *Picts*. At *Pandon-Gate*, one of the Turrets of that Wall, as it is believed, still remains. It seems indeed different, both in Fashion and Masonry, from the Rest, and to carry with it the Marks of great Antiquity.

This Town was formerly called *Monk Chester*; which Name it held to about the Time of the *Norman* Invasion; and then obtained the Name of *Newcastle*, from the Castle built there by *Robert*, eldest Son of *William I.* in order to keep off the *Scots*; upon the *Tyne* was added to distinguish it from *Newcastle under Line*, in *Staffordshire*.

The Liberty of the Town, as it is a Corporation, extends no farther than the Gate upon the Bridge; which, some Years since, was the Preservation of it, by stopping a terrible Fire, which otherwise had, perhaps, burnt the whole Street of Houses on the Town Side of the Bridge, as it did those beyond it. On the

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East-side of this Gate the Arms of the Bishop of *Durham* are carved, and those of the Town of *Newcastle* are on the West-side.

There is also a very noble Exchange here; and the Wall of the Town runs parallel from it with the River, leaving a spacious Piece of Ground before it between the Water and the Wall; which being well wharfed up, and faced with Free-stone, makes the longest and largest Quay for landing and lading Goods, that is to be seen in *England*, except that at *Tarmouth* in *Norfolk*, it being much longer than that at *Bristol*.

Here is a large Hospital built by Contribution of the Keel-men, by way of Friendly Society, for the Maintenance of the Poor of their Fraternity, and which, had it not met with Discouragements from those who ought rather to have assisted so good a Work, might have been a noble Provision for that numerous and laborious People. The Keel-men are those who manage the Lighters, which they call *Keels*, by which the Coals are taken from the Staiths or Wharfs, and carried on board the Ships at *Sheals* to load them for *London*.

About the Close of last Century it was computed that the Trade of *Newcastle* had doubled in 50 Years, as it was certainly doubled, even at that Period, to what it was at the Demise of *Queen Elizabeth*; and we have very good Grounds to believe, that it is now double, in all Respects, that is, in the Tonnage of Ships, Number of Seamen, and Amount of its Trade, to what it was in the Beginning of this Century. We will add, that this is, as indeed it always has been, one of the most respectable and best-governed Corporations in *Britain*; to which, in a great Measure, its constant and remarkable Flow of Prosperity may be ascribed.

Here are several large public Buildings also; particularly an House of State for the Mayor of the Town

Town (for the Time being) to remove to, and dwell in, during his Mayoralty, with all necessary Officers and Attendants, at the Town's Expence, with an annual Allowance of 600*l.* and the Corporation Estate is held to be of the Value of 9000*l.* a Year.

Here is an Hall for the Surgeons to meet in, where they have two Skeletons of human Bodies, one a Man, and the other a Woman, and some other Rarities.

In the Year 1741. the Rev. Dr. *Robert Tomlinson*, Rector of *Whickham*, in the County of *Durham*, and Prebendary of *St. Paul's*, gave to this Corporation a valuable Collection of Books, consisting of upwards of 6000 Volumes; and also settled a Rent-charge of five Pounds *per Annum* for ever, for buying new Books. And Sir *Walter Blacket*, Bart. one of their Representatives in Parliament, has, at his own Expence, built an handsome Fabric for the Reception of those Books, and settled in Mortmain a Rent-charge of 25*l.* *per Annum* for ever for a Librarian. This Library adjoins to *St. Nicholas's Church*.

The same worthy Gentleman having, in *October* 1753. informed the Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-council, of the Intention of *Thomas Davidson*, Esq; of *Ferry-Hill*, and his Sisters, to found an Hospital for the maintaining of six poor Maiden Women, the Expence of which would be 1200*l.* and at the same Time, that he himself would contribute the like Sum for the Maintaining of six poor Men; the Corporation came to a Resolution to be at the Charge of Building, and to apply the Interest of the above Sums for the Maintenance of the twelve poor Persons above-mentioned.

The Town is defended by an exceeding strong Wall, wherein are seven Gates, and as many Turrets, and divers Casemates Bomb-proof. The Castle, tho' old and ruinous, overlooks the whole Town. The worst is, that the Situation of the Town being on the Declivity

Declivity of two high Hills, as I have intimated, and the Buildings being very close and old, render it incommodious, to which the Smoke of the Coals contributes not a little; and consequently excludes those who seek a Residence of Pleasure; but then as the River, which runs between the two Hills, makes it a Place of great Trade and Business, that Inconvenience is abundantly recompensed.

They have two Articles of Trade here, which are particularly owing to the Coals, viz. Glass-houses and Salt-pans; the first are in the Town; the last are at *Sheals*, seven Miles below it; but their Coals are brought chiefly from above the Town. Prodigious are the Quantities of Coals which those Salt-works consume; and the Fires make such a Smoke, that we saw it ascend in huge Clouds over the Hills, four Miles before we came to *Durham*, which is at least 16 Miles from the Place. In short, the Town is almost surrounded with Coal-pits; and *London* is reckoned to take off upwards of 600,000 Chaldrons yearly, at 36 Bushels to the Chaldron.

Here I met with a Remark which was quite new to me, and will be so, I suppose, to many others. You well know, we receive at *London* every Year a great Quantity of Salmon, pickled or cured, and sent up in the Pickle in Kits or Tubs, which we call *Newcastle Salmon*. In consequence of this, when I came to *Newcastle*, I expected to see great Plenty of Salmon there; but was surprised to find it, on the contrary, so scarce, that a good large Salmon was not to be had under five or six Shillings. Upon Inquiry I learnt, that really this Salmon, which we call *Newcastle Salmon*, is taken as far off as the *Tweed*, which is near 50 Miles farther, and is brought by Land on Horses to *Sheals*, where it is cured, pickled, and sent to *London*, as above; so that it is more properly *Berwick Salmon*, than *Newcastle*.

There

There is but one Parochial Church, called *St. Nicholas*, built by *St. David*, King of *Scotland*; but several Chapels, as large as Churches. Here are likewise some Meeting-houses, and a great many well endowed Charity-schools. *St. Nicholas's* Church stands on the Top of an high Hill; it is a very large and handsome Structure; with a fine Steeple, which terminates in a very uncommon Manner. The four Corner Pinnacles, are, in Reality, small octagon Turrets; and between them, on the Sides, are four smaller, of like Construction. Two Arches spring from opposite Corners of the Tower, and upon the Crown of them both (where they cross each other) rises a square open Turret, with a small Spire and Vane; as all the other Turrets also have. There is a great Descent from it; and a Stream of Water, runs down from a noble Conduit, which stands far up in the Town; and is of great Use to the Inhabitants.

From the Walls of the Town, you have a fine Prospect, both up and down the River.—Without the Walls, on the West, is the *Firth*, formerly a Bowling-Green, but now used as a Place for Gentlemen and Ladies to walk in, for the Benefit of the Air.—Near this Place is the Public *Infirmary*; a large handsome Building, in a very airy Situation, as such Places certainly ought to be.

In another Part of the Town is a new Hospital for Lunatics; called *St. Luke's* Hospital.—A handsome Chapel, with a Spire Steeple, lately erected in the Suburb called *Sandgate*, was to be consecrated the Week after I was there, 1768.

Near the Road to *Morpeth*, four Miles from *Newcastle*, you see (on the Right) a handsome new-built House, the Seat of *Charles Brandling*, Esq; and four Miles farther, you pass the Seat of Sir *Matthew Ridley*, Bart. on the Left.

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The Town is not only enriched by the Coal-trade, but there are also very considerable Merchants in it, who carry on Traffick to divers Parts of the World, especially to *Holland, Hamburgh, Norway*, and the *Baltic*.

They build Ships here to Perfection, as to Strength and Firmness, and to bear the Sea, as the Coal-trade requires. This gives an Addition to the Merchants Business, it requiring a Supply of all Sorts of Naval Stores to fit out those Ships.

Here is also a considerable Manufacture of Hardware, or Wrought Iron, of late Years erected, after the Manner of *Sheffield*; which is very helpful for employing the Poor, of which the Town has always a prodigious Number.

This Town was taken and plundered by the *Scots* in the Beginning of the Civil Wars, *Anno 1641*, and here it was (to their eternal Reproach be it remembered) that the *Scots* perfidiously sold their King for 2000*l.* in Hand, and Security for 2000*l.* more, after he had in Confidence intrusted himself in their Hands, and without any Conditions made for him: A Transaction equally detestable with that of cutting off his Head; or more, if possible, as those who did the last were his avowed and implacable Enemies, whereas the others received him as his Friends and Protectors; and as, if the *Scots* had not delivered him up, his Enemies would not have had him in their Power.

The Town was formerly fortified with a great Castle, the Walls of which are still standing. It enjoys great Privileges by the Favour of Queen *Elizabeth*; and, being one of those which are called County-towns, governs itself independently of the Lord Lieutenant. It returns two Members to Parliament.

At a small Distance from *Tinmouth*, Northward, stands *Gullercoats*, a Place otherwise of no great Distinction, but worthy Remembrance in this Respect, that it is a very commodious little Port, of artificial Con-

Construction, or, as the common People stile it, an Harbour made by Hand. It is dry at Low-water Mark and difficult at the Entrance; but it serves only for Coals and Salt belonging to the Works of particular Persons, at whose Expence it was constructed. *Seaton Sluice* was originally of the same Kind. Sir *Ralph Delaval*, an able Admiral of the last Age, was continually contriving new Improvements, in the Exercise of which he never hesitated at Expence; and, amongst the Rest, made this Port on his own Plan, and intirely at his own Charge, for the Benefit of his Tenants and Self immediately, but without excluding others who chose to use it. In the Construction of this small Harbour he found enough to exercise his Skill and Patience; the Stone-pier which covered it from the North-east Wind being carried away by the Sea more than once; and when he had overcome this Difficulty by using Timber as well as Stone, he felt a new Inconvenience, by his Ports filling up with Mud and Sand, though a pretty sharp Rill ran through it, which had so hollowed the Rock, as to produce that very Bason which Sir *Ralph* would convert into an Haven. In order to remove this Mischiefe, he placed a new strong Sluice with Flood-gates upon his Brook; and these being shut by the Coming-in of the Tide, the Back-water collected itself into a Body, and forcing a Passage at the Ebb, carried all before it, and twice in 24 Hours scoured the Bed of the Haven clean. King *Charles II.* who had a great Turn to Matters of this Kind, made him Collector and Surveyor of his own Port, and it still bears his Name, being sometimes called *Seaton-sluice*, but commonly, *Seaton Delaval*; though strictly that is the Name of the Town to which this little Port belongs, and is a Gate to *Newcastle*. It admits small Vessels, yet larger Vessels may lie safe and receive their Lading in the Road, which renders it very commodious.

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At the Distance of a League to the North of *Seaton Delaval* lies *Blith Nook*, at the Mouth of a small River. Here is a Quay and some other Conveniencies; though at low Water the Sea, at the Opening of the Creek, may be safely passed on Horseback. This, as well as those before described, derives its Origin from the Coal-trade, having some Advantage from its Situation, which brought it first to be regarded, and has since preserved it in Esteem. We find the Name in some of our old Maps; but from comparing all Circumstances, it seems probable that it was very little considered, or those Works raised, till about the Time of the Restoration. In the Space of 50 Years from thence, the Vessels loading there were not numerous enough to attract Notice; about ten Years after, or a little more, they became at least double, though there was no Village at the Place, nor any tolerable Town near it. In 1728 it seems to have doubled again, since 207 Vessels were that Year entered in the Custom-house Books, as coming from this Place, and Things have been improving ever since. It is looked upon as a Creek to the Port of *Newcastle*.

West from *Newcastle* lies the Bailiwick-town of *Hexham* (the *Axelodunum* of the *Romans*) a Pass upon the *Tyne*, famous, or rather infamous, for having the first Blood drawn near it in the Civil War; and where a Detachment of *English*, though advantageously posted, were scandalously defeated by the *Scots*, who gained the Pass, fought through the River, and killed about 4000 Men, the Rest basely running away; after which, the Town of *Newcastle* was as easily seized upon, without striking a Stroke.

The Country about this Town is vulgarly called *Hexhamshire*. It was formerly the Seat of a Bishop, now annexed to that of *Durham*. Its Cathedral was stately, before the *Scots* ruined the greatest Part of it in one of their Incursions. On the other Side of the *Tyne* from *Hexhamshire*, you see an House very beautifully

tifully situated, called *Bifront*; and within two Miles of *Hexham* is a fine House built by the late unfortunate Earl of *Derwentwater*, called *Dilston*.

Northumberland is a long coasting County, lying chiefly on the Sea to the East, and bounded by the Mountains of *Stainmore* on the West, which are in some Places accessible, but in many others unpassable.

Here is abundant Business for an Antiquary; every Place shews you ruined Castles, *Roman* Altars, Inscriptions, Monuments of Battles, of Heroes killed, Armies routed, and the like.

Morpeth, about 14 Miles from *Newcastle*, is a pretty neat and long Market-town, and has in it many good Houses for accommodating Travellers. Its Castle, cursorily mentioned above, was once vastly strong and large, but now it is almost intirely demolished. The Town is seated on the Northern Bank of the River *Wentbeck*: Here is Plenty of Fish to be had, and on our Right we have a constant Prospect of the Sea. The Parish Church stands near Half a Mile South of the Town, but there is a Chapel in the Town, near the Bridge; Service is performed at the former in the Forenoon, and at the latter in the Afternoon, on *Sundays*: And to give Notice to the Inhabitants there is a Ring of six Bells, and a Clock in the Tower near the Market-place; under which is the Town-gaol. The County-gaol, a good Building, is also in this Town. The Town-hall is a handsome Stone Building, fashed, and has Iron Gates in the Front. The Market-cross has a flat Roof, supported by Pillars, and makes a good Appearance. Besides the Ruins of the Castle, to the South of the Town, is a high Mount, or Keep. The Town sends two Members to Parliament.

The next Place I came to was a small Village called *Felton-Bridge*, situated on a small but pleasant River, called *Cocket*, which abounds with Trout, and empties itself into the Sea, opposite to an Island to which it gives Name. This Island abounds with
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Lime-stone, which is burnt into Lime in great Quantities. We had this little Island in View for about four Miles distant from the Coast.

I tasted the Beer here; but it was extremely bad, being brewed with Wormwood instead of Hops. The common Breakfasting hereabouts is Hasty-pudden, made of Oatmeal and Water boiled to a Paste, which some eat with Beer, Nutmeg, and Sugar; others with Milk, which makes it more tolerable. The Bread is very bad and black. Oatcakes are in Request here.

Eight Miles farther is *Alnwick*, the County-town of *Northumberland*. It is situated on the North-side of a Hill, near the River *Aln*, over which is a Stone Bridge, at the Distance of about 34 Miles North from *Newcastle*. It is a Post-town, and famous for being near the Spot where many Battles were fought between the Earls of *Northumberland* and the *Scots* Kings.

The Town is populous, and in general well-built. It has a large Town-house, where the Quarter-sessions and County-courts are held, and Members of Parliament elected; the Assizes (probably for the Convenience of the Judges) are held at *Newcastle*. It has also a spacious Square, in which a Market is held every *Saturday*, a Fair for the Sale of Black-cattle once a Fortnight, and five general Fairs in the Year; one, called *Lucy-fair*, a Week before *Christmas*; another, called *Palm-fair*, a Week before *Easter*; the third on the first of *May*, O. S. the fourth on the 23d of *July*, and the fifth on *Michaelmas-day*. It appears to have been formerly a fortified Town, by the Vestiges of a Wall still visible in many Parts, and three Gates, which remain almost intire. Over the Gate from *Morpeth* is a Lion, carved in high Relief; but Time, the Corroder of all terrestrial Bodies, has eaten away most of his hinder Parts, though of Stone. A handsome Shambles have been lately built, with Piazzas in the Front, and at one End: But, on Market-

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days, the Butchers still expose their Meat for Sale on Wooden Stalls in the Market-place, facing the Shambles. The Town-hall has a Tower, like that of a Church, with a Clock. It is governed by four Chamberlains, who are chosen once in two Years out of a Common-council consisting of twenty-four; and defended or rather ornamented on the Northern-side, by a stately old Gothic Castle, which has ever been the Seat of the noble Family of *Percy* Earls of *Northumberland*. The Audits for the Receipts of Rent twice a Year have been generally held at this Castle. The Castle (one of the grandest Things in *England*) had gone much to Decay; but is now (1768) repaired, or rather rebuilt, in the true Castle Style; but, at the same Time, in a very elegant Manner. The House-part surrounds a spacious Court, on one Side whereof is a Well, with a large Wheel to draw up Water. A geometrical Staircase leads to a Gallery, which communicates with a Suite of noble Apartments; though, from the Nature of a Castle-figure, with round Towers, &c. some of the Rooms are of an irregular Form. This Part, which may properly be called *The House*, is surrounded with Outworks, Battlements, and Towers, like a real Fortification: And, to complete the Resemblance, on one Side, are six or eight pretty large Cannon mounted ready to be fired upon grand Occasions; and on a Tower, which rises from the Middle of the Front, is a Flag-Staff, on which, occasionally, a Flag is displayed. The Battlements are adorned with a great Number of Statues (lately erected) resembling the Centries of a Garrison, ready to give the Alarm, on the Approach of an Enemy. Over the Gate, which leads to the Pleasure Ground, is the Figure of a Man, in the Attitude of throwing a vast Stone, ready to crush you, as you pass the Gate. In the Centre of the great Court-yard, is the Figure of a Lion (the Crest of the Family) upon a high Pedestal, resting his Paw upon a Globe.—At the first Entrance (which

(which is still old) you see the Arms of the *Percies* engraved: And the Gates appear to have formerly been strengthened with Portcullises.—Whoever comes to *Alnwick*, for the first Time, may spend an Hour or two, with great Satisfaction, in viewing this noble Seat of the ancient Family of *Percy*, which has now fully regained its former Splendor.

About seven Miles South-east of *Alnwick* stands *Warkworth*, a pleasant Village, situate on a rising Ground on the South-side of the River *Cocket*, over which there is also a Stone Bridge. At the South-end of the Village, which is the highest Part of it, stands an old Castle, whence there is a very beautiful and extensive Prospect: it commands the Country for many Miles to the West, the Sea at about the Distance of a Mile to the East, and a small Island, about three Miles from the Shore, opposite to the Mouth of the River, called *Cocket Island*. Upon this Island, which was lately purchased by the Duke of *Northumberland*, are the Remains of a large old Building, which has been long uninhabited, except by the People that in the Summer Season go over thither from *Hauxley*, to burn the Ware into Kelp, who take Shelter in it when the Weather happens to be rainy or tempestuous. There is also in this Island a Rabbet-warren; but neither Wild-fowl nor Coal-mines.

About a Mile beyond *Warkworth*, up the River, is a remarkable Cave, called *The Hermitage*. It is situated close by the River's Side, and is cut into the solid Rock. The Roof is arched, and the Sides are decorated with Pillars in the Gothic Taste. It is divided into two Apartments of the same Dimensions; one of which seems to have been a Lodging-room, and the other a Chapel. At the East-end of the Chapel is an Altar, with a Cross cut in the Wall above it; and in the Window the Figure of a Woman, in a recumbent Posture, at full Length. At one End of this Figure is

another, which seems to be weeping over it; and at the other End is a Bull's Head.

About two Miles and an Half North of *Warkworth* stands *Alemouth*, a Sea-port, whence large Quantities of Corn are annually shipped; and about three Miles North-west, on the Banks of the *Aln*, is *Hull-Abey*, which was also lately purchased by the Duke of *Northumberland*. Here are still to be seen the Remains of several Chapels, and a square Tower of neat Workmanship.

About ten Statute Miles West of *Alnwick*, on the River *Aln*, stands *Esbington*, a Seat of Lord *Ravenfworth*; where the Family usually resides during some Months of the sporting Season.

About four Miles East of *Alnwick* stands *Howick*, the Seat of Sir *Henry Grey*, Bart. The Situation of this Seat is extremely pleasant, having a fine Prospect of the Sea to the East, and of the Country to the South, and being well sheltered to the North by Nature and Art.

About two Miles North of *Howick*, on the Banks of the Sea, stands *Dunstanborough-Castle*, now in Ruins. This Place is the Property of the Earl of *Tankerville*.

About 12 Miles North-west of *Alnwick* stands *Chillingham Castle*, a Seat of Lord *Tankerville*. It is a large old Building, of a quadrangular Form; in good Repair, and well furnished.

Belonging to *Chillingham Castle* is a large Park, where there is great Plenty of Deer, and a Kind of wild Cattle, which are all white except their Ears and the Tips of their Horns, which are brown, and their Mouths, which are black; they are extremely fierce, and will scarce suffer any thing to approach them, except in hard Winters, when they are subdued by Hunger, and then they will suffer the Keeper of the Park to feed them. As soon as they can procure their own

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own Food they become furious and wild as before; so that when any of them are to be killed, the Keeper is obliged to shoot them; and the Flesh is indeed excellent Beef.

At a small Distance West from *Chillingham* stands *Wooler*, where a Market is held every *Thursday*, and a Fair once a Year.

East from *Wooler*, about 10 Miles on the Post-road, and North from *Alnwick* about 15 Miles, stands *Belford*, a Post-town, where a Market is held weekly on *Tuesdays*, and a Fair once a Year. The Road from hence to *Berwick* (though paid for as Turnpike) is excessive rough and bad, being repaired only by throwing down Stones in heaps, without either properly breaking, or even spreading them: so that the Best of it, in 1768; was no better to travel on than a very bad Pavement.

About five Miles further East is the Town of *Bamborough*; where there are the Remains of a Castle, situated on a very steep Rock that is washed by the Sea.

About five Miles to the North-east of this Place is the largest of a Cluster of Islands called *Fairn Islands*, the Rest being little more than scattered Rocks, utterly desolate. On this Island are still to be seen the Remains of an old Building, something resembling that on *Cocket-Island*; but there is no Sort of Light-house or Inhabitants. The Island is let by the Proprietors to People who live in a Place called *Monks-House*, on the opposite Coast, who get a very comfortable Subsistence by taking and selling the Eggs and Feathers of the Sea Fowls that frequent it: the Number and Variety of these Birds is so great, that a particular Description of them would almost fill a Volume; and the different Kinds of Eggs, some of which are found on the naked Rock, and others in Holes like Rabbet-burrows, are so curious and entertaining, that, in the

Breeding-season, many People are continually going over to see them.

Holy Island lies not above a Mile and a Half from the Land, and at low Water is separated only by a Sand, upon which we saw many Country-people ride over to the Island, and back again. It was formerly known by the Name of *Lindisfarne*, before it took that of *Holy Island*, from its being made a Retiring-place for Bishops, Monks, &c. who, to wean themselves from the World, took Sanctuary here. The Britons are said to have called it *Inis Medicante*, which, as *Bede* says, is twice Isle, and twice Continent, in one Day; being encompassed with Water at every Flow, and dry at every Ebb; whereupon he calls it, very aptly, a Semi Isle. The West Part is narrow, and left wholly to the Rabbits; which is joined to the East Part, where it is much broader, by a very small Slip of Land.

We had *Cheviot Hills* so plain in View, when I was in these Parts, that we could not but inquire of the Inhabitants every-where, whether they had heard of the Fight at *Chevy Chase*: They not only told us they had heard of it, but had all the Account of it at their Finger's End; whereupon, taking a Guide at *Wooler*, a small Town, lying, as it were, under the Hills, he led us on toward the Top of the Hill; for, by the way, although there are many Hills and Reachings for many Miles, which bear the Name of *Cheviot Hills*, yet there is one of them a great deal higher than the Rest, which, at a Distance, looks like the *Pico-Teneriffe* in the *Canaries*; and is so high, that it is plainly seen from the *Rosemary-Top*, in the North-Riding of *Yorkshire*, which is near 60 Miles off.

We were preparing to clamber up this Hill on Foot, when our Guide told us, he would find a Way for us to get up on Horseback. He then very artfully led us round to a Part of the Hill, where, in the Winter-season,

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season, great Streams of Water come pouring down from it in several Channels, which were pretty broad, and over-grown on each Side with Alder-trees, so close and thick, that we rode under them as in an Harbour. In one of these Channels we mounted the Hill, as Besiegers approach a fortified Town, by Trenches, and were got a great Way up before we were well aware of it; for we were already so far advanced, that we could see some of the Hills, which before we thought very high, lying under us, as if they were a Part of the Plain below. As we mounted higher, we found the Hill steeper than at first; and our Horses being very much fatigued, we alighted, and proceeded on Foot. When we had gained the Top, we were agreeably surpris'd to see a smooth and pleasant Plain Half a Mile in Diameter, with a large Pond in the Middle of it; for we had a Notion, when at Bottom, that the Hill narrowed to a Point, and that when we came to the Top, we should be as upon a Pinacle, with a Precipice every Way round us.

The Day, to our great Satisfaction, happened to be very calm, and so clear, that we could plainly see the Smoke of the Salt-pans at *Sheals*, at the Mouth of the *Tyne*; which was about 40 Miles South from this. We saw likewise several Hills, which our Guide told us were in *England*, and others in the West of *Scotland*, the Names of which I have forgot. Eastward we saw *Berwick*, and to the North the Hills called *Soutra Hills*, which are in Sight of *Edinburgh*. In short, we had a surpris'ing View of the united Kingdoms; and though all the Country round us looked very well, yet, it must be owned, the *Scots* Side seem'd the pleasantest.

Satisfied with this Prospect, and not thinking our Time or Pains ill bestowed, we came down the Hill by the same Route we went up. Our Guide afterwards carried us to a single House, called *Weoler Haugh-*

head, a much better Inn than we expected to meet with thereabouts.

At this Inn we inquired after the Particulars of the famous Story of *Chevy Chase*, and found that the People had the following Notion of it: That it was an Inroad of the Earl of *Douglas* into *England*, in order to ravage, burn, and plunder the Country, as was usual in those Days: That *Percy* Earl of *Northumberland* marched with his Friends and Followers to meet the *Scots*. Both Parties encountered at the Foot of *Cheviot Hills*, and a bloody Battle ensued, wherein both Earls were slain, desperately fighting at the Head of their Troops; and so many fell on both Sides, that it could not be determined which had the Victory.

They shewed us the Place where this Battle was fought, which, if their Tradition does not deceive them, is on the Side of the Hill near the Road. It is said the *Scots* were mostly Horse, and therefore the *English* Archers placed themselves on the Side of a steep Ascent, that they might not be broken in upon by them. The Spots of Ground, where the two Earls are said to have fallen, are distinguished by two Stones to this Day. The Fight the *Scots* called the Battle of *Otterburn*, and make a very famous Story of it to the Honour of their Nation.

About six or seven Miles from hence we saw the ever-memorable *Flodden-field*, where *James IV.* King of *Scotland*, invading *England* with a great Army, when *Henry VIII.* was engaged abroad in the Siege of *Tournay*, was met by the gallant Earl of *Surry*; in which, after a bloody Battle, the *Scots* were totally defeated, and their King, fighting valiantly at the Head of his Nobility, was slain.

The River *Till*, which our Historians call a deep and swift River, where many of the *Scots* were drowned in their Flight, seemed to me every where passable with great Ease; but perhaps it might at that
Time

Time be swelled by some sudden Rain, which the Historians ought to have taken Notice of.

I must not quit *Northumberland* without remarking, that the Natives of this County, of the antient original Race or Families, are distinguished by a *Shibboleth* upon their Tongues in pronouncing the Letter *R*, which they cannot utter without an hollow jarring in the Throat, by which they are as plainly known, as a Foreigner is in pronouncing the *Th*; this they call the *Northumberland R*, or *Wharle*; and the Natives value themselves upon that Imperfection, because, forsooth, it shews the Antiquity of their Blood.

From hence lay a Road into *Scotland*, by the Town of *Kelfo*, which I afterwards passed through; but at present, inclining to see *Berwick upon Tweed*, we turned to the West, and visited that old Frontier, where is a fine Bridge over the *Tweed*, built by Queen *Elizabeth*; a noble, stately Work, consisting of 15 Arches, and joining, as may be said, the two Kingdoms. The chief Trade I found here was in Corn and Salmon.

From a Hill, on the *English* Side of the River, as you approach *Berwick*, is a most fine View of the Town, the Bridge, the *Tweed*, and the Sea.

Berwick is pleasantly situated on the South-side of an easy Declivity, on the *Scotch* Coast of the River *Tweed*, about Half a Mile distant from its Conflux with the Sea; is regularly fortified with Flanks, Bastions, and a Ditch on the North and East, and on the South and West with high Walls, well-built and planted with Cannon, to which the River serves as a Moat.

The Batteries and Bastions of the Fortifications, on the Land-side, are all of Earth, raised considerably above the Stone Work, and mounted with Cannon and Mortars. Under the Ramparts are Casemates.

The Houses in general are well-built; and the Town-house is an handsome Edifice, with a lofty

Turret; in which is a Ring of eight Bells, one of which (on *Sundays*) calls the Inhabitants to their respective Places of Worship, whether Church or Meetings, of which latter they have several (of different Denominations) and a fine Clock, that repeats the Quarters, and has four Dials, one on each Side the Square.

The Entrance to the Town-house is up a Flight of Steps, under a handsome Portico and Pediment (on the latter of which the Arms of the Town are well cut) supported by Pillars. To the lower End of this Building, another was added (1760) all upon Pillars; under which is, that they call, the Exchange. The uppermost Story of the Town-house is used as a Goal, and is very safe and airy.

The Church, built by the Protector *Cromwell*, is a neat Building, but has neither Tower, Spire, nor Bells. The Bridge is 947 Feet long, consisting of 15 Arches, and not inelegantly built.

The Barracks form a large regular Square, and will contain two Regiments of Foot with great Convenience. Behind them is the Powder Magazine, surrounded by a high Wall lately built. A Flag-staff is erected on the Battery at the Entrance of the Harbour, which is narrow, and, at low Water, shallow; so that Ships come in with the Flood-tide only. The Mouth of the River is commanded by a twenty-two Gun Battery, built of Stone; as the other Fortifications on that Side are.

The Barracks form a long Square; the upper End of which is the Store-house, and in the Middle of the Court is a Conduit for Water. Between the Barracks and the Church-yard is a very spacious Parade, for the Soldiers. Of all the Church-yards I ever saw this of *Berwick* is, by much, the fullest of Grave-stones, as that at *Belford* was of Weeds. The Ramparts or Walls of *Berwick* afford the pleasantest Walks

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Walks imaginable, and are, accordingly, much frequented.

The Town is governed by a Mayor, Recorder, Town-clerk, and four Bailiffs. There is a Fair once a Year, and a Market every *Saturday*; which is said to be as well supplied as any in *Britain*.

Some Corn and Eggs are shipped from this Place for *London* and other Ports; but the principal Trade consists of the Salmon which is taken in the *Tweed*, and reckoned the best in the Kingdom; great Quantities of this Fish, being pickled, are put up in Vessels called Kitts, by Persons who subsist wholly by that Employment, and are called Salmon Coopers, and then shipped off to *London*.

The Method of fishing for Salmon in the *Tweed* is amusing enough to a Stranger, and may be frequently seen just above the Bridge, and elsewhere, during the Season.

Considerable Quantities of the smaller Fish, particularly Trouts, are also sent to *London* alive, in Vessels called Smacks, which are built for that Purpose; having a Well in the Middle bored full of Holes, for the free Passage of the Sea Water, in which the Fish are conveyed without Injury.

These Vessels are also reckoned very safe for Passengers, as they will lie nearer the Wind, and bear heavier Seas than any other.

At *Berwick* the best Salmon may be bought for a Penny a Pound, during the Months of *June* and *July*; but, at some other Parts of the Year, it bears a considerable Price.

Before I take my Leave of *Northumberland*, I must remark what a Spirit of Improvement in Agriculture has extended itself greatly over the Northern Part of it, in particular. A few Years ago little else was to be seen there but barren Wastes; now, large Tracts of Country are inclosed, Farm-houses built, and the Lands so well cultivated as to produce very good
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Corn and Grass. As a Means to this End, I observed (1768) that the Turnip Husbandry is a good deal practised; which is certainly one of the best Preparatives of poor Land, especially for Corn. Neither is the Grass of this Country to be despised; for that sweetest Species of Pasture, White Clover, abounds amongst the natural Grass even on the Highway-Sides, and the Ramparts of *Berwick*.—But what surprized me still more, a little beyond *Berwick*, I saw and examined a Field of Lucerne, sown in Drills, which flourished in a superior Degree to most had ever before seen in *England*; and the Barley in that Neighbourhood was as fine and strong as could possibly grow.

I am now on the Borders of *Scotland*, but must call to Mind, that I have not yet gone over the Western Coast of *England*; viz. *Lancashire*, *Westmorland*, and *Cumberland*.

Since I entered upon the View of these Northern Counties, I have many times regretted, that my Limits obliged me often to decline the delightful View of Antiquity, of which there is so great and so surprising a Variety every Day discovered; for the religious, as well as military Remains of the *Britons*, *Romans*, *Saxons*, and *Normans*, like Wounds hastily healed up, appear presently, when the *Callus*, which was spread over them, is removed; and though the Earth has defaced the Figures and Inscriptions upon most of those Curiosities, yet they are beautiful, even in their Ruins; for the venerable Face of Antiquity has something so pleasing, so surprising, so satisfactory in it, especially to those who have, with any Attention, read the Histories of past Ages, that I know nothing which renders Travelling more pleasant, or more agreeable.

It may perhaps be expected, that I should mention something of the Progress and Motions of the Rebels, as well as of the King's Army, in speaking of the
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several Towns that were the Scenes of Action on either Side, or thro' which the Armies passed, in the Course of the unnatural and unprovoked Rebellion of 1745, but, as I have elsewhere hinted, I shall reserve this Subject, to avoid Prolixity and Confusion, for the latter End of my Work *, when I shall come to describe the Places where the Flame first broke out.

The Description of the remaining three Counties will be the Subject of my next Letter. Mean time, I am,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant.

* See Vol. IV. Letter vi.

L E T T E R IV.

*Containing a DESCRIPTION of the Counties of
LANCASTER, WESTMORLAND, and CUM-
BERLAND.*

S I R,

I Entered *Lancashire* at the remotest Western Point of that County, having been at *Chester* upon a particular Occasion, and from thence ferried over from the *Cestrian Chersonesus*, as I have already called it, to *Liverpoole*. This narrow Slip of Land, rich, fertile, and full of Inhabitants, tho' formerly, as Authors say, a mere waste and desolate Forest, is called *Wirall*, or, by some *Wirehall*. Here is a Ferry over the *Mersey*, which, at full Sea, is more than two Miles

Miles over. You land on the flat Shore on the other Side, and must be content to ride thro' the Water for some Length, not on Horseback, but on the Shoulders of some *Lancashire* Clown, who comes Knee-deep to the Boat's Side to truss you up; and then runs away more nimble than one desires to ride, unless his Trot were easier.

Liverpoole is one of the Wonders of *Britain*, because of its prodigious Increase of Trade and Buildings, within the Compass of a very few Years; rivaling *Bristol* in the Trade to *Virginia*, and the *English* Colonies in *America*. They trade also round the whole Island; send Ships to *Norway*, to *Hamburgh*, to the *Baltic*, as also to *Holland* and *Flanders*; so that they are almost become, like the *Londoners*, universal Merchants.

The Trade of *Liverpoole* consists not only in Merchandizing and Correspondencies beyond Seas, but as they import almost all Kinds of foreign Goods, they have consequently a great Inland Trade, and a great Correspondence with *Ireland* and *Scotland* for Consumption of their Goods, exactly as it is with *Bristol*; and they really divide the Trade with *Bristol* upon very remarkable Equalities.

Bristol lies upon the *Irish* Sea; so does *Liverpoole*: *Bristol* trades chiefly to the South and West Parts of *Ireland*, from *Dublin* in the East to *Galway* West; *Liverpoole* has all the Trade of the East Shore and the North, from the Harbour of *Dublin* to *Londonderry*: *Bristol* has the Trade of *South Wales*; *Liverpoole* great Part of that of *North Wales*: *Bristol* has the South-west Counties of *England*, and some North of it, as high as *Bridgnorth*, and perhaps to *Shrewsbury*; *Liverpoole* has all the Northern Counties; and a large Consumption of Goods in *Cheshire* and *Staffordshire* is supplied from thence.

Ireland is also shared between both; and for the Northern Coast of it, if the *Liverpoole* Men have not the

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the whole Fishery. or, at least, in Company with the Merchants of *Londonderry*, the Fault is their own. The Situation of *Liverpoole* is very advantageous towards improving its Commerce, and extending it into the Northern Inland Counties of *England*, particularly *Cheshire* and *Staffordshire*, by the new Navigation of the Rivers *Mersey*, the *Weaver*, and the *Dane*. By the last, the Merchants come so near the *Trent* with their Goods, that they make no Difficulty to carry them by Land to *Burton*, and from thence correspond quite through the Kingdom, even to *Hull*; and they begin to be very sensible of the Profit of such a Commerce. A Canal is now actually cutting to join the *Trent* and the *Mersey*, and thereby open a Communication between *Liverpoole* and *Hull*.

It is some Advantage to the growing Commerce of this Town, that the Freemen of it are, in consequence of that Freedom, free also of *Bristol*; as they are of the Corporation of *Waterford* and *Wexford* in the Kingdom of *Ireland*. Not that these Corporation Privileges are of any great Value to *Liverpoole* in its foreign Trade, but, in particular Cases, it may be some Advantage, as in Town-Duties, in admitting them to set up Trades in those Corporations, and the like.

Before the End of the last Century it was computed, and with great Probability, that *Liverpoole* was possessed of ten Times the Commerce it had at the Beginning. At the very Entrance of the present Century, *Liverpoole* was held to be the third Sea-port in *England*; was supposed to have augmented in Commerce greatly in the next 20 Years; and we can affirm from good Authority, that in Point of Ships, Seamen, and the public Revenue, this Port has doubled since that Time. The principal internal Causes which, as I have been informed, have contributed to the quick Growth of Commerce here, which in other Places rises so slowly, were these: The Traders of
this

this Place have been remarkable for Frugality in Management, which enables them to do every Thing upon the cheapest Terms, and to sell at the lowest Prices. They admit all Degrees of People, even their own Servants, to employ the smallest Stock in Trade, by which they become interested in the Event, and are the sooner in a Condition to set up for themselves. Lastly, they have shewn surprising Spirit in Works of large Expence, for the Improvement of the Town and Port; and, in a Word, whatever may contribute to the public Interest.

The Situation of *Liverpoole* being on the North Bank of the River, with the Disadvantage of a flat Shore, the Merchants were laid under great Difficulties in their Business; for tho' the Harbour was good, and the Ships rode well in the Offing, yet they were obliged to ride there as in a Road, rather than an Harbour. Here was no Mole or Haven to bring in their Ships, and lay them up (as the Seamen call it) for the Winter, nor any Quay for the delivering their Goods, as at *Bristol*, *Bidiford*, *Newcastle*, *Hull*, and other Sea-ports. Upon this, the Inhabitants and Merchants, by the Aid of an Act of Parliament, passed in the eighth Year of the Reign of the late *Queen Anne*, which was prolonged by another, passed in the third Year of his Majesty King *George I.* made a large Basin, or Wet-dock, at the East End of the Town, where at very great Charge, the Place considered, they have brought the Tide from the *Mersey*, to flow up by an Opening, that looks to the South, and the Ships go in North; so that the Town shelters it from the Westerly and Northerly Winds, the Hills from the Easterly, and the Ships lie as in a Mill-pond, with the utmost Safety and Convenience. As this is so great a Benefit to the Town, the like of which is not to be seen in any Place of *England*, for the Merchants Service, *London* excepted, it is well worth the Imitation of other trading Places in *Britain*, which, for Want of
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such a Convenience, lose their Trade; for indeed the Inhabitants of *Liverpoole* suffered not a little for Want of it in the great Storm, *Anno* 1703. This Dock is capable of holding 100 Sail of Ships.

But though these new Works have been of such Advantage to this flourishing Town, yet something more appeared wanting to crown the Work; for, it seems, the Entrance into the Dock or Basin, from the open Harbour, was so strait, that Ships and Vessels lying in the Dock were often hindered from getting out to Sea; and those without the Dock, in the open Harbour, were frequently forced ashore and lost. To remedy this Inconvenience, an Act passed, *Anno* 1738, for enlarging the said Entrance, and for erecting a Pier in the open Harbour, on the North and South Sides of the said Entrance. And as the Lives of divers Persons were endangered and lost, and Goods often run and smuggled for Want of keeping proper and sufficient Lights in the Night-time about the said Wet-dock or Basin, the same Act impowers the Corporation to set up such a Number of Lamps to enlighten the Dock as they shall think requisite: All which must be of the highest Benefit to this fine Town, and a great Furtherance of its Trade and Navigation.

The Custom-house adjoining to the Dock is also the Work of but a few Years past, and is not only a commodious, but an elegant Piece of Building.

Liverpoole had formerly but one Church, dedicated to our Lady and St. *Nicolas*, and that dependent on the Parish of *Walton*; but upon the Increase of Inhabitants, and of new Buildings, in so extraordinary a Manner, an Act of Parliament passed in the tenth Year of King *William* III. enabling the Corporation to build and endow a new one, and to make *Liverpoole* independent of *Walton*. *Anno* 1704 the Church of St. *Peter's* on the East-side of the Town, which had been built at the Charge of the Parish to which it was appropriated, was consecrated. But this being still not sufficient

sufficient for this flourishing Town, her Majesty Queen Anne, in the third Year of her Rign, granted to the Corporation for 50 Years, a Lease of the Site of *Liverpoole* Castle, which had long lain in Ruins, whereon to erect a third Church, and other Edifices, under the yearly Rent of 6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* together with Liberty to use the Materials of the old Castle for that Purpose. And his late Majesty King George I. by Act of Parliament, was pleased to make over to the Corporation for ever, on a Reserve of the same annual Rent, the said Site of the old Castle; whereon the Inhabitants erected the said third Church, and, in Honour to that Prince, dedicated it to *St. George*. It was finished in the Year 1734 from the Revenues arising from the Corporation Lands, and the Duty on Merchandize, which are estimated at 200*l.* per Ann. These Churches are very handsome and capacious Buildings. That on the North of the Town has in it a fine Font of Marble, placed in the Body of the Church, surrounded with a beautiful Iron Palisado; the Gift of the late Mr. *Heysham*, a Merchant of *London*, but considerably concerned in Trade on this Side, and for many Years Member of Parliament for *Lancaster*. There is a beautiful Tower to this Church, and a new Ring of eight Bells. An Act passed lately for the Building of two more Churches; one of which, near the *Ladies Walks*, is nearly finished. There is in *Lombard-street* a large Mass-house, and there are also in this Town two Presbyterian Meeting-houses. Upon Division of that Sect, lately, some of them built a new Meeting-house, called the *Osagon*, from the Form of the Building, where they use a Liturgy. The Quakers and Methodists have also each a Place of Worship.

On *September* 1749, was laid the first Stone of a new Exchange, and an Assembly-room, which is as elegant and commodious a Structure for those Purposes as most in *England*. It stands at the Top of *Water-street*, and is a grand Edifice of white Stone, built

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built in the Form of a Square, round which are Piazzas for the Merchants to walk in; above Stairs are the Mayor's Offices. This Building, however, is entirely hid on two Sides of the Square by the adjoining Houses.

Here is also a good Free-school, well endowed; and likewise a very noble Charity-school, which was built, and is supported, by the generous Contributions of the Inhabitants, for 50 Boys and 12 Girls, who are maintained with Cloaths, Meat, and Lodging, and have proper Education bestowed upon them.

Here are also several Alms-houses for the Support of Sailors Widows, and other old and indigent People: And since the Year 1730 a Work-house for the Poor has also been erected, which, by good Management, has reduced the Poors Rate from two Shillings in the Pound to ten Pence; and they made no Doubt, when I was there last, that in a Year or two it would be brought under Six-pence in the Pound.

It is a Corporate Town, governed by a Mayor and Aldermen; and sends two Members to Parliament. The Harbour is defended on the South Side by a Castle, and the West by a Tower on the River *Mersey*. Fairs are held on *July 25th* and *November 11th*. In a Word, there is no Town in *England*, except *Manchester*, that can equal *Liverpoole* for the Fineness of the Streets, and Beauty of the Buildings. Many of the Houses are built of Free-stone, and completely finished; and all the Rest (of the new Part I mean) of Brick, as handsomely built as *London* itself.

Liverpoole is but indifferently supplied with fresh Water, which is brought in Water carts, and sold in Pails to the Inhabitants.

I shall only add, that some of the Streets are named from their Relation to the Family of the *Mores* of *Bank-hall*, formerly chief Lords and Owners of the greatest Part of *Liverpoole*, and who first began to beautify and adorn it with fine Buildings.

From

From hence the *Mersey* opening into the *Irish* Sea, we could see the great and famous Road of *Hill-Lake*, remarkable for the Shipping off, or rather Rendezvous of the Army and Fleet under King *William*, for the Conquest of *Ireland*, Anno 1689, for here the Men of War rode as our Ships do in the *Downs*, till the Transports came to them from *Chester*, and this Town.

Going East, we passed through *Prescot*, a good Market-town, and came to *Warrington*, which is situated upon the River *Mersey*, over which is a large Stone Bridge, originally built by the first Earl of *Derby* after his Marriage with the Countess of *Richmond*, Mother of *Henry VII.* in order that the King might pass that rapid River with Ease in a Visit he made to *Knowsley*, where he was received in a stately Stone Building erected for that Purpose.

Warrington is a large and fair Market-town, having in it many Houses, built in modern Taste; it gave Title of Earl to the late *George Booth*, who, having no Male Heir, left a large Estate, valued at 600,000 *l.* to his Daughter, now Countess Dowager of *Stamford*. The Town contains two Churches, with a Dissenting and a *Romish* Chapel, besides Meeting-houses for Quakers, Anabaptists, and Methodists, who leave the beaten Track and preach up a new Road to Salvation. To these Buildings may be added a large Academy just built for the Improvement of Youth, and preparing them for Trade and Merchandize. Besides this there is a Charity-school, where 26 Boys are cloathed in blue, and their Education, with Apprentice Fees, paid for by a Fund left by one *Waterson*, who got a large Fortune by shewing for Pence a dancing Horse. Likewise an eminent Free-school, where many Boys from *London*, and even the *West India* Plantations, are sent for Education. The River *Mersey* runs close by the Side of this Town, and parts *Cheshire* from *Lancashire*, in its Course to *Liverpoole*, where it enters the Sea.

At

At *Lachford*, near to *Warrington*, are caught great Quantities of fine Salmon and Smelts, uncommonly large, which in the Spring are sent to *London* three Times a Week by the Stages.—By Wears and Locks this River is made navigable up to *Manchester*, to and from which Place much Merchandize is carried in Barges of about sixty Tons Burthen. On its Banks are Paper-mills, Gunpowder-mills, and Slitting-mills. In the Town of *Warrington*, and Villages around it, Sailcloth for the Royal Navy is made, to the Amount of about 70,000*l. per Annum*; in which, and other coarse Linens, it is computed that the Warehouse-men of this Town employ 10,000 Persons. Here are Copper-works, Sugar-houses, and Glass-houses, which furnish the Industrious with the Means of living comfortably. Pins are here made, and Malt, remarkable for furnishing this Country with good Ale. Two Fairs, for all Sorts of Cattle, Woolen Manufactures, &c. are annually held, the one beginning on the 18th of *July*, and the other on *St. Andrew's Day*. The chief Market is on *Wednesday*, and abounds with Corn, Cheese, and Potatoes, which are here sold in great Quantities for Exportation. *Thomas Patton*, Esq; the Proprietor of the Copper-works, has built at the End of the Town, in an elegant Taste, a stately Dwelling-house, the Foundation of which is made with the Dross of Copper.

Near the Town is a Village called *Winwick*, the Rectory of which is in the Gift of the Earl *Derby*, and yields about 1500*l. per Annum* to the Possessor, now the Rev. Mr. *Stanley*, Brother of the Earl of *Derby*; who is likewise Rector of *Bury*, worth 900*l.*

From hence, on the Road to *Manchester*, we passed the great Bog or Waste, called *Chat-moss*, the first of the Kind that we saw in *England*, from any of the South Parts hither. It extends on the Left-side of the Road ten Miles East and West, and they told us it was, in some Places, seven or eight Miles from North to South.

There

There are many of these Mosses in this County: Take this for a Description of all the Rest.

The Surface, at a Distance, looks black and dirty, and is indeed frightful to think of; for, in some Parts, it will bear neither Horse nor Man, unless in an exceeding dry Season, and then so as not to be travelled over with Safety.

The Surface seems to be a Collection of the small Roots of innumerable Vegetables, matted together, interwoven so thick, as well the larger Roots as the smaller Fibres, that it makes a Substance hard enough to cut out into Turf or Peat, which, in some Places, the People pile up in the Sun, and dry for their Fuel.

Under the Moss several large Oak, Birch, and Fir-trees are found; from whence it is conjectured that here were formerly large Woods, which, after falling, sunk by Degrees in the Earth.

Near this Moss are the Seats of *James Tilsley*, and *Cudworth Pole*, Esquires, and four Miles further, near to the Town of *Barton*, you have a View of *Worsley Hall*, the Residence of the Duke of *Bridgewater*, near whose House is his remarkable Navigation, of which an Account is hereafter given.

From hence we came to *Manchester*, a very considerable Town, but not incorporated, and governed only by the ordinary Judicatures of a Manor, Courts Leet, and Courts Baron. On this Side, and on the North, the Town is bounded by the high, rocky Banks of the *Irwell* and *Irke*. The former is the principal Stream, and receives the latter at the North West Angle of the Town. But the Mass of Buildings extends to the lower Ground, lying on the Western Side of the *Irwell*, and forming a distinct Township, is called *Salford*; and though it has a separate Jurisdiction, and is even the Head of the Hundred, it is merely a Suburb to the Town, and stands as the little *Southwark* of *Manchester*. Both are connected together by a very firm but ancient Stone Bridge over the

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the *Irwell*, which is built exceeding high, because this River, though not great, yet coming from the mountainous Part of the Country, swells sometimes so suddenly, that in one Night's Time they told me the Waters would frequently rise four or five Yards, and the next Day fall as hastily as they rose. The Town of *Manchester* is very antient. Here was a Station in the Time of the *Romans*, which is mentioned by *Antoninus* and called *Manucium*, or *Mancucium*. The *Roman* Camp was in a Field, which is now near a Mile from the central Parts of the Town, and is called *Castle-field*. The Rampart is still pretty intire all round, and the Ditches appear more imperfectly without. The Area of the Camp is four or five Acres, and is called *Mancastle*, and the Scite is naturally very defensible, having the high, steep Bank of the *Medlock* on the South, and a steeper Bank on the West. Many Curiosities have been found here; a *Roman* Ring of Gold, a *Saxo-Danish* Ring of the same Metal, having *Runic* and *Danish* Characters inscribed thereon, now in the *British Museum*, several *Roman* Coins, and Inscriptions.

This Town suffered greatly from the *Danes* in that dismal Period of Calamity, when those Heathen Freebooters "*Cry'd Havock! and let slip the Dogs of War.*" At the Conquest it seems to have recovered the Blow, having then two Churches in it, as appears from *Domesday-book*. It was given by the Conqueror, with all the Lands between the *Ribble* and the *Mersey*, to *Roger of Poitiers*; and on his Attainder, soon afterwards, to the Family of the *Gresleys*, a younger Branch of which still subsists in the Person of *Sir Nigel Gresley*, the present Baronet. In 1311, it passed away, with an Heiress, *Joan*, Sister of the last *Gresley*, to the *La Warres*, and in 1399, by another Heiress to the noble Family of the *Wests*, who about the Year 1600, sold it to the Family of the present Possessor, the Rev. *Sir John Moseley*, Baronet.

The Town boasts of four extraordinary Foundations, a College, an Hospital, a Free-school, and a Library, all well supported. The College was founded by *Thomas La Warre*, Lord *La Warre*, who being but the Cadet of the Family, was bred a Scholar, took Orders, and became Rector of the Parish, which he enjoyed many Years: But by the Decease of his elder Brother without Heirs, succeeding to his Honours and Estate, he converted the Rectory into a College in 1421, making some small Addition to the Rectorial Income. It was dedicated to the Virgin *Mary*, and the two Patron Saints of *France* and *England*, *St. Denys* and *St. George*.

This Foundation escaping the general Ruin under *Henry VIII.* was dissolved 1547, in the first Year of King *Edward VI.* After this, it was refounded by Queen *Mary*; and then anew by Queen *Elizabeth*, Anno 1578, by the Name of *Christ's Church* in *Manchester*; and last of all it was again refounded by King *Charles I.* Anno 1636, consisting then of one Warden, four Fellows, two Chaplains, four Singing-men, and four Choristers; he incorporating them, as they were by Queen *Elizabeth*, by the Name of the Wardens and Fellows of *Christ College* in *Manchester*, the Statutes for the same being drawn up by Archbishop *Laud*.

The Visitor of the Collegiate Church is the Bishop of *Chester*; and his Majesty King *George I.* having made Dr. *Peploe* Bishop of *Chester*, who at the same Time was Warden of the Church, the Visitatorial Power and the Wardenship being incompatible, an Act passed Anno 1729, empowering his Majesty to be the Visitor, whensoever the Warden of *Manchester* happened to be Bishop of *Chester*.

The Hospital was founded by *Humphry Chetham*, Esq; and incorporated by King *Charles II.* designed by the said bountiful Benefactor for the Maintenance of 40 poor Boys out of the Town and Parish of *Manchester*, and some other neighbouring Parishes; but it

is enlarged since to the Number of 60, by the Governors of the Hospital, who have improved the Revenues of it.

The said Founder also erected a very fair and spacious Library, which is furnished with a competent Stock of choice and valuable Books, and daily increasing, with the Income of 116*l.* *per Ann.* settled to buy Books for ever, and to afford a competent Salary for a Library-keeper. There is also a large School for the Hospital Boys, where they are daily instructed, and taught to read and write. The public Shool was founded by *Hugh Oldham*, D. D. Bishop of *Exeter*, and a Native (as is supposed) of the Parish. He purchased a Piece of Ground of the Warden, from the Warden and Fellows, raised the School-house, and began the Endowment; but dying in 1519, he left the Work to be finished by his Heirs, the *Beswicks*. These purchased from the Lord of the Manor his Mills upon the *Irke*, and some Lands, and gave both to the School. They formed a Salary of 10*l.* a Year for the upper, and 5*l.* a Year for the lower Master. But as the Inhabitants of the Township were, by an ancient Custom, obliged to grind at these Mills, the Value of the Income necessarily grew with the Town, till a late Combination of artful Knavery, and unsuspecting Folly, deprived the Mills of more than Half their Rights, and left them only an exclusive Privilege to the Grinding of Malt. And even this suffers greatly at present from the increasing Importation of Brew-house-ale into the Township. The School however flourishes under all its Distresses, furnishing an handsome Maintenance to three Masters, and even affords several Exhibitions to its own Scholars in the Universities. The greatest Part of the Clergy in the Town and Neighbourhood were educated at it, and under its present respectable Masters it seems to excel all the Schools in the North for solid Instruction. The Founder was a great Benefactor to *Corpus Christi* Col-

lege, in the University of *Oxford*, and left the Patronage of the School to that College.

The most extensive and important Branch of the *Manchester* Manufactures is the Cotton Trade. This is made up into a Variety of Articles, and has been greatly improved of late, by the Imitation of the Silk Manufactories of *Genoa* in *Cotton*, and by the Invention of *Ververets*, &c. &c. The Antiquity of this Manufacture is worth taking Notice of, which, though we cannot trace it by History, we have Reason to believe began something earlier than the Woollen Manufactures in other Parts of *England*; because the Cotton itself might come from the *Mediterranean*, and be known by Correspondents in those Countries, when that of Wool was not pushed at, because our Neighbours wrought the Goods; and though they bought the Wool from *England*, yet we did not want the Goods: Whereas, without making the Cotton Goods at Home, our People could not have them at all; and that Necessity, which is the Mother of Invention, might put them upon this; and, without such Necessity, Ignorance and Poverty prevented the other. Besides the Cotton Manufactures, the Town deals in Checks, the second great Article of its Commerce, and in small Wares (as they are called) which consist of Filletings, Garterings, Tapes, Laces, &c. and compose the third great Article: The small Wares have been lately improved by some Inventions adopted from the *Dutch*, as Looms that work 24 Laces at a Time, and several much later, which are kept great Secrets by the Proprietors; and a Silk Manufactory has been lately erected, which promises to rival *Spital-fields*. Vast Quantities of these Goods are exported abroad to *Portugal* and the *West-Indies*.

In consequence of this Trade the Town has gradually become very large, and very populous. Here, as at *Liverpoole*, the Town extended in a surprizing Manner. Neither *York*, *Lincoln*, *Chester*, *Salisbury*, *Winchester*,

Winchester, Worcester, Gloucester, nor Norwich itself, can come up to it; and for lesser Cities, two or three put together would not equal it, such as Peterborough, Ely, Carlisle, Wells, Litchfield, &c.

A new Church, dedicated to *St. Anne*, was built in a Style truly elegant about the Year 1723, by voluntary Subscriptions: the Choir is Alcove-fashion, and the Pillars painted Lapis-lazuli Colour; and several handsome Streets were erected in the Neighbourhood of it: But such was the Increase of Buildings, and Inhabitants employed in Trade and Commerce at *Manchester*, that in a very few Years it became much more populous than when the last Act was made; so that the said two Churches could not contain the Inhabitants of the said Town, professing the Doctrine of the Church of *England*: It was thought necessary therefore, that one other Church should be erected in some convenient Place within the said Town. Accordingly, an Act passed in the Year 1753, intituled, *An Act for Building a New Church within the Town of Manchester*; and a neat Church was built, dedicated to the *Virgin Mary*. But even these were not sufficient. A new Chapel was erected at the other End of the Town, dedicated to *St. Paul*, in 1765, and a new one, to be called *St. John's*, is now actually building; and from this little Account alone we may judge of the Increase of the Town. The new-built Houses, which are generally constructed, not by Undertakers for Sale, but by Gentlemen for their own Use, are built in a Place remarkably good, and are superior to most Buildings out of *London*.

In all Probability the Town must go on to increase; the new Canal of the Duke of *Bridgwater*, and another which is talked of, and already levelled, directly across the Country to the *Yorkshire* Navigation, must be of infinite Benefit to it.

There are few Towns in the Kingdom that have such ample and such various Sums bequeathed to the

Poor, as *Manchester*; and the Charity, Generosity, and public Spirit of the present Inhabitants is very great. And there is also a Face of great Seriousness and even Devotion kept up in the Town, notwithstanding the daily Inroads of Profligacy and Luxury about it. The *Sabbath-day* is observed with Decorum; the Communion at the Parish-church is weekly, and monthly at all the other Churches; and the Altars of all are very well attended. May the same Spirit ever continue among the Inhabitants of this noble Town, and may God ever continue to them their Prosperity for it!

About eight Miles from *Manchester*, North-west, lies *Bolton*. It is, and has been long, esteemed the great Staple of Fustians. We saw nothing remarkable in it, but that the Cotton Manufacture reached hither, though the Place did not, like *Manchester*, seem increasing.

Here the old Earl of *Derby* was beheaded, Oct. 15. 1651, for proclaiming King *Charles II.*

Before we leave these Parts, it is necessary to subjoin an Account of the Duke of *Bridgewater's* Navigation, of such great Importance to this County, and to *England* in general; with a Word or two relative to subsequent Attempts to carry on inland Navigations.

In the Year 1758 and 1759, his Grace obtained an Act for enabling him to cut a navigable Canal from *Worsley* to *Salford*, near *Manchester*, and to carry the same to or near *Hollin Ferry*, in the County of *Lancaster*. This Work was, pursuant thereto, begun, and a navigable Canal was made from *Worsley Mill* to the public Highway leading from *Manchester* to *War-rington*; but it being then discovered that the Navigation would be more beneficial both to his Grace and the Public, if carried over the River *Irwell*, near *Barton-bridge*, to *Manchester*; his Grace procured a second Act of Parliament to vary the Course of his Canal accordingly, and to extend a Side-branch to *Longford-bridge*, in *Stretford*.

The

The making a navigable Canal over the River *Irwell*, and filling up the Hollow or low Ground on the North-side of this River, were esteemed to be a very arduous Undertaking, and, by most Persons who viewed the Chasm, thought to be impracticable; but his Grace being well supplied with Materials from his own Estate, hath already completed this, which was looked upon as the most difficult Part of his Undertaking, and hath now carried it into Execution.

Upon a further Survey and taking Levels, the Duke found it practicable to extend his Navigation from *Longford-bridge*, by *Dunham*, to fall into the River *Mersey*, at or near a Place called the *Hemp-stones*, below *Bank-Quay*, and so as to bring Vessels into his Canal at the lowest neap Tides; and having obtained a third Act for that Purpose, undertakes it at his own Expence, without any Addition or Increase to the *2s. 6d. per Ton*, given his Grace by the former Acts.

Great Opposition was made by the Proprietors of the old Navigation on the *Irwell* and *Mersey*, but without Success; and the following Account of this great and salutary Work was published in 1765.

“ At *Worsley-Mill*, seven computed Miles from *Manchester*, is the Duke of *Bridgewater's* Tunnel, a subterraneous Navigation that leads to the Coal Mines; the first Entrance for 1000 Yards is six Feet and a Half wide, seven Feet and a Half high, including the Water, which is three Feet four Inches deep; it is already continued 500 Yards further, 10 Feet wide, the same Height, in a direct Line, and will be extended at least a Mile and a Half more; the Boats employed therein are forty-seven Feet long and four Feet and a Half wide, including the Gunnels; they draw, when loaded, two Feet six or seven Inches, and carry from seven to eight Tons; there is a Rail on each Side, by which the Boats are towed or pulled by the Hand; and being linked together, are brought out of the Tunnel from six to twenty at a Time. A Boy of seventeen

has worked twenty-one, which at seven Tons each (the lowest Burthen) makes 147 Tons; they are from thence drawn by Mules or Horses to *Manchester* and other Places, generally four or six in a Gang; there is also a Mill that by a small overshot Stream turns a Wheel eight Yards Diameter, and by that Power three Pair of Stones, to grind Corn, and an Apparatus complete, to make Mortar; also portable Cranes of an uncommon Construction, to draw Stone out of the Quarry with Callipers.

Near the same Place is found a Stratum of the Quality of Lime, which, being mixed with Clay and formed into Bricks, is burnt, and a very useful Mortar is made of it.

At *Barton Bridge* (three Miles) the Aqueduct, upwards of 200 Yards, which conveys the Canal across a Valley, and rides 38 Feet above the navigable River *Irwell*; there are also Stops at each End, which may occasionally be drawn up, and let off the whole Body of Water; this is easily done by drawing a Plug, and discharging the Water into the *Irwell* through a wooden Tube.

It is to be observed that there are many of these Stops or Flood-gates so constructed, that should any of the Banks give way, and thereby occasion a Current, they will rise by that Motion, and prevent the Damage that would otherwise happen by overflowing the Country.

At *Stretford*, three Miles off, is the Caisson 40 Yards long by 32, also open bottomed Boats; their Use is to discharge their Burthens of Earth, and thereby raise the Ground where the Level requires it; these are always employed in the Caissons, as the Ground they pass over lies above 16 or 18 Feet below the Surface of the Canal; they carry about 16 or 18 Tons, which is with great Ease dropped in an Instant, where wanted.

At

At *Cornbroke*, three Miles, is a circular Wear to raise the Water of the Canal to its proper Height: The Overplus flows over the extreme Sides into a Well in the Nave of the Circle; and by a subterraneous Tunnel is conveyed to its usual Channel; also a Machine to wash the Slack, worked by Water.

Note, The centre Arch at *Barton Bridge* that carries the Aqueduct is 63 Feet, and on the Pier between the great Arches are 96 central Arches.

On the Side of *Castle-field* is a large Wharf, and a larger one intended to be in the Centre of this Field, formerly a *Roman Camp*. There is a large and beautiful Wear composed of six Segments of a Circle, the whole Circumference 366 Yards, which acts by the River *Madlock*, in the same Manner as that at *Cornbroke*, to supply the Canal. There is a large Tunnel in *Castle-field*, under the Hill, in which will be a Bucket-wheel, 30 Feet Circumference, and four Feet four Inches wide, to draw up the Coals brought in Boxes fixed in the Boats, and contain about eight hundred each; and when discharged, will be landed where the Way to *Manchester* is so level, that a good Horse may easily draw one Ton to any Part of that Town.

I shall subjoin a still more entertaining Account, in a Letter to a Lady, of this stupendous Undertaking:

This waits on you with an Account of the Duke of *Bridgwater's* magnificent Work near *Manchester*, which is, perhaps, the greatest artificial Curiosity in the World; Crowds of People from all Parts resort to it, and Persons of high Rank express their Admiration of it.

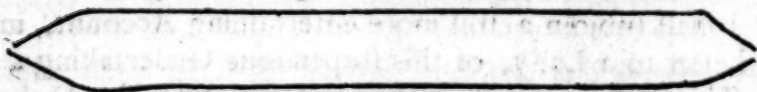
This is a new Canal, and I know not what to call it besides, constructed, as it should seem, to convey Coals out of a Mine to *Manchester* and other Places; but is capable of being applied to more considerable Purposes.

This stupendous Work was begun at a Place called *Worsley Mill*, about seven Miles from *Manchester*;

where, at the Foot of a large Mountain, the Duke has cut a Bason capable of holding all his Boats, and a great Body of Water, which serves as a Reservoir, or Head, to his Navigation; and in order to draw the Coals out of the Mine, which runs through the Hill to an amazing Extent, his Grace has cut a subterraneous Passage, big enough for long flat-bottomed Boats to go up to the Work, and has so preserved the Level, that a Part of the Water, which drives a Mill near the Mouth of the Passage, runs in, and stands to the Depth of about five Feet. This Passage also serves to drain the Coal Mines of that Water which would otherwise obstruct the Work, and is to be carried on three Miles or more under Ground.

Having obtained a Ticket to see this Curiosity, which is done by sending your Name to a new House, which the Duke has lately built for his Residence, at about Half a Mile Distance, you enter with lighted Candles the subterraneous Passage in a Boat, made for bringing out the Coals, of this Form and Dimension;

Fifty Feet long, four and an Half broad,



Two Feet three Inches deep.

When you first enter the Passage, and again when you come among the Colliers, your Heart will be apt to fail you; for it seems so much like leaving this World for the Regions of Darkness, that I could think of nothing but those Descriptions of the infernal Shades which the Poets have drawn for *Ulysses*, *Aeneas*, and your old Friend *Telemachus*. There is more Civility, however, in this Region, than *Homer*, *Virgil*, and *Fenelon* have discovered in theirs; for should your Spirits sink, the Company are ever ready to aid you

you with a Glass of Wine: Even *Charon* himself will offer you a Cup on the Occasion.

Through this Passage you proceed, towing the Boat on each Hand by a Rail, to the Extent of 1000 Yards, that is, near three Quarters of a Mile, before you come to the Coal Works; then the Passage divides, and one Branch continues on a straight Line among the Coal Works 300 Yards further, while another turns off, and proceeds 300 Yards to the left; and each of them may be extended farther, or other Passages be conveyed from them to any other Part, as the Mines may run and Necessity require. Hence you will perceive, that those who go up both Passages travel near three Miles under-ground before they return. The Passages in those Parts where there were Coals or loose Earth, are arched over with Brick, in others the Arch is cut out of the Rock.

At certain Distances there are, in Niches, on the Side of the Arch, Funnels or Openings through the Rock to the Top of the Hill (which is in some Places near 37 Yards perpendicular) in order preserve a free Circulation of fresh Air, as well as to preserve those Damps and Exhalations that are often so destructive in Works of this Kind, and to let down Men to Work in case any Accident should happen to the Passage. Near the Entrance of the Passage, and again further on, there are Gates to close up the Arch, and prevent the Admission of too much Air in tempestuous and windy Weather.

At the Entrance the Arch is about six Feet wide, and about five Feet high from the Surface of the Water; but as you come further in it is wider, and in some Places opened so that the Boats, that are going to and fro, can pass each other; and when you come among the Pits the Arch is ten Feet wide.

The Coals are brought from the Pits to this Passage or Canal in little low Waggon's that hold near a Ton each, and as the Work is on the Descent, are easily

pushed by a Man, on a railed Way, to a Stage over the Canal, and then shot into one of the Boats already mentioned, each of which holds about eight Tons. They then, by means of the Rails, are drawn out by one Man to a Bason at the Mouth of the Passage, where four, five, or six of them are linked together, and drawn by one Horse or two Mules, by the Side of the Canal, to *Manchester* or other Places where the Canal is conveyed.

There are also, on the Canal, other broad Boats, that hold about fifty Tons, which are likewise drawn by one Horse. Of the small Boats there are about fifty employed in the Work, and of the large ones a considerable Number.

Before we quit the Coal Mines, to speak of the open Canal and its Conveyance, we must take some Notice of a Mill near the Mouth of the Passage, and which, though an Overshot Mill, is so well contrived as to work three Pair of Grinding-stones for Corn, a Dressing or Boulting-mill, and a Machine for sifting Sand and compounding Mortar for the Buildings. The Mortar is made by a large Stone, which is laid horizontally, and turned by a Cog-wheel underneath it, and this Stone on which the Mortar is laid, turns in its Course two other Stones that are placed upon it obliquely, and, by their Weight and Friction, work the Mortar underneath, which is tempered and taken off by a Man employed for that Purpose. The Boulting-mill is also worthy Notice: It is made of Wire of different Degrees of Fineness, and at one and the same Time discharges the finest Flour, the middling Sort, and the coarse Flour, as well as the Pollard and the Bran, and without turning round, the Work being effected by Brushes of Hogs Bristles within the Wire.

From the Bason we have been speaking of, the Canal takes its Course to *Manchester*, which is nine Miles by Water, though but seven by Land, the other

two

two Miles being lost in seeking a Level for the Water. The Canal is broad enough for the Barges to pass, or go a-breast, and on one Side of it there is a good Road made for the Passage of the People concerned in the Work, and for the Horses and Mules that draw the Boats and Barges. To perfect this Canal without impeding the public Roads, or injuring the People in the Country, the Duke has in many Places built Bridges to cross the Water, and (where the Earth was raised to preserve a Level) Arches under it; all of which are built chiefly of Stone, and are both elegant and durable; but what principally strikes the common Observer, is the Work which is raised near *Barton Bridge*, to convey the Canal of Water over the *Irwell*, which makes a Part of the old Navigation from *Manchester* to *Liverpoole*. This is done by means of three Arches built of Stone, which are so spacious, and lofty as to admit of the Vessels sailing underneath it; and it is indeed a most noble Sight to see large Vessels in full Sail under this Aqueduct, and the Duke's Vessels sailing at the same Time over all, and near fifty Feet above the navigable River. At convenient Distances there are, by the Sides of the Canal, Receptacles for the superfluous Water; and at the Bottom of the Canal Machines constructed on very simple Principles, and placed at proper Distances, to stop and preserve the Water in case any Part of the Bank should happen to break down. The Aqueduct is perfected, as far as *Manchester*, where Coals are brought from the Mine in great Plenty, and another large Bason is making for the Reception of the Vessels employed in this Work.

Besides this, there is another Canal, which takes its Rise from that we have described, near *Barton Bridge*, and goes to *Stretford*, and from thence will be probably extended on the *Cheshire* Side of the River *Mersey* as far as *Liverpoole*; and if so, what a most noble Convenience will this be for Travellers.—

We

We should then travel with as much Safety, Certainty, and Dispatch, as in the Trachtboots in *Holland* and *Flanders*, and in the same Manner; for, as here is no Current to impede the Vessel, one Horse will draw fifty Ton of Coals after the Rate of four Miles an Hour; and would trot with a light Boat and Passengers six or seven; and if the Boats were covered we might travel by Night or by Day, and sleep, read, write, play at Cards, drink Tea, and partake of a thousand Diversions.

All who see the Work wonder how it could be effected, and those who consider the Contrivance of the Workman, are still more amazed at the Oeconomy with which it is carried on. Mr. *Brindley*, the principal Engineer, is one of those great Geniuses which Nature sometimes rears by her own Force, and brings to Maturity without the Necessity of Cultivation. His whole Plan is admirable, and so well concerted, that he is never at a Loss; for if any Difficulty arises, he removes it with a Facility that appears so much like Inspiration, you would think *Minerva* at his Fingers Ends. Besides the Machines already mentioned, which are mostly new, as well as others I have passed over for Want of Room, he has contrived some Caissons of admirable Construction, for raising the Earth to preserve the Level; and as these, as well as a Smith's Forge and Carpenters and Masons Workshops, are floated on the Canal, and follow the Work from Place to Place, there is little Hindrance from Accidents; and as the Duke has all the Resources within himself, and Timber, Stone, Mortar, and Coal from his own Estate, and at Hand, he has been at little Expence except for Labour. It is also to be observed, that the Duke, like a good Chemist, has made the Refuse of one Work construct the material Parts of another: Thus the Stone which was dug up to form a Basin for the Boats at the Foot of the Mountain, as well as that taken out of the

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Rock to make the subterraneous Passage, are hewn into different Forms and Dimensions, to build Bridges over the Water, or Arches to support the Aqueduct, and the Clay and other Earths taken up to preserve the Level in one Place, are carried down the Canal to raise the Land to a Level in another.

Here Grandeur, Elegance, and Oeconomy are happily united. At first View you would think the Work was intended to astonish; but upon a closer Inspection you find Nothing but what is proper and necessary, and that the Whole has been done at an Expence no ways adequate to the Undertaking. In short, the Work is truly wonderful, and will be a standing Monument of the good Taste, public Spirit, and Oeconomy of the Duke of *Bridgwater* to the End of Time.

On *September* 22, 1767, the Duke had gone so far as to cut through *Dunham*, and to be carrying his Navigation over the high Road, and the River *Bollen*, and it was thought, in three Months would reach the Town of *Lynn*. Upon the Navigation in *Dunham* Meadows, the Earl of *Stamford* has built a Bathing-house, which is to be the Harbour for a Pleasure-boat. Coals were then but about Half the old Price, and were expected to become cheap at *Warrington*, as soon as the Navigation reached that Town.

It is amazing the Spirit for these Improvements that has been raised by the Duke of *Bridgwater*'s Success: A Plan was proposed soon after for a Navigation from the *Trent* to the *Mersey*, by a Canal twenty-eight Feet broad and four Feet six Inches deep, which in 1767, was finished for near 10 Miles: And it appeared that, on *September* 27, 1768, 22 Miles were finished, and a considerable Distance more in great Forwardness: That such Part of it as was intended to open Communications between the Ports of *Hull* and *Bristol*, and the interior Parts of the Kingdom, would be completed within the Space of 18 Months, and the Whole of

of the Navigation in less than five Years : That 409 Yards of the subterraneous Passage at *Hare Castle*, were cut and vaulted, besides the vast Openings at each Entrance : That 14 Locks and 26 Road Bridges were erected, &c. That the Canal was made navigable over the River *Trent*, at *Wichnor*, without the Assistance of a Bridge or Aqueduct. If the Reader is inclined to see an Account of the salutary Consequences expected to result from this Navigation, he may see them at large in the *History of Inland Navigations* lately printed for *T. Lowndes*, in *Fleet-street*, *London*.

In *October* 1768, the Design of a navigable Canal, to communicate with the navigable Canal from the City of *Coventry* to the above great *Staffordshire* Navigation, and to pass through the Parishes or Hamlets of *Stoke*, *Binley*, *Comb*, *Brinklow*, *Long-Lawford*, &c. &c. &c. and from thence to the City of *Oxford*, to communicate with the Navigation of the River *Thames*, was set on Foot, and upwards of 50,000 *l.* was subscribed to carry the Design into Execution, and procure an Act for that Purpose.

We turned East, and came to *Bury*, a small Market-town on the River *Roch*, which is the utmost Bound of the Cotton Manufacture, which flourishes so well at *Manchester*, &c. And here the Woollen Manufacture called Half-thicks, Frizes, and Shags begins, which employs this, and all the Villages about it.

From thence we went to *Rochdale*, a larger and more populous Town than *Bury*, and of great Traffic, arising from the Manufactory of Baize, and the other Articles worked up at *Bury*. It lies under the Hills called *Blackstone-Edge*; which having mentioned, at my Entrance this Way into *Yorkshire*, I must now go back again to the Sea-coast; for I took my Course that Way up to *Preston* and *Lancaster* in this Journey, having travelled thus far from *Liverpoole*, in my former Journey to *Halifax*, &c. But must first observe, that there are on this Eastern Side of the County, North-

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Northward of *Rochdale*, the Towns of *Hastington*, *Burnley*, and *Coln* (where there is a weekly Market for Shalloons) which lie just under the Mountains; and likewise *Blackburn* (where White Cotton is chiefly Manufactured for the Callico Printers) and *Clithero*, a little West of them: all which being merely Market-towns, I shall say no more of them, other than that *Clithero* stands upon the *Ribble*, is of some Note, and sends two Members to Parliament; and that at *Coln* and *Burnley* have been discovered a great many Roman Coins.

I take *Wigan* first, in my Way back to the Sea-coast: it lies on the high Post-road to *Lancaster*. This Town has a good Market, and is noted for its Manufacture in Checks, Coverlets, Rugs, Blankets, and other Sort of Bedding Furniture; and likewise for Pit-coal, and Iron-work. It is 20 measured Miles from *Manchester*. We are now in a Country where the Roads are paved with small Pebbles, so that we both walk and ride upon this Pavement, which is generally about a Yard and Half broad. This Town returns two Members to Parliament. It is neat and well-built.

Between *Wigan* and *Bolton*, particularly on the Estate of Sir *Roger Bradshaigh*, Bart. is found great Plenty of what they call *Canel* or *Candle Coal*, which is superior to what is found in any other Part of the Globe. By putting a lighted Candle to them, they are presently in a Flame, and yet hold Fire as long as any Coals whatever, and burn more or less as they are placed in the Grate flat or edgewise. They are smooth and sleek, when the Pieces part from one another, and will polish like Alabaster. A Lady may take them up in a Cambrick Handkerchief, and they will not soil it, tho' they are as black as the deepest Jet. They make many curious Toys of them, as Snuff-boxes, Nutmeg-boxes, Candlesticks, Salts, &c. but it so hardens when dug, and brought into the Air, that it cannot

cannot be worked into these Toys but on or near the Spot. This Coal is the most pleasant and agreeable Fuel that can be found; but it is so remote from London, that the Carriage makes it too dear for common Use. We saw some of this Sort of Coal at *Warrington* too; but all from the same Pits.

I must not pass over the *Burning-Well*, as it was called, near *Wigan*; the Account of which take in the Words of Mr. *Camden's* Continuator:

' Within a Mile and an Half of *Wigan* is a Well, which does not appear to be a Spring, but rather Rain-water, at first Sight. There is nothing about it that seems extraordinary; but, upon emptying it, there presently breaks out a sulphureous Vapour, which makes the Water bubble up as if it boiled; a Candle being put to it, it presently takes Fire, and burns like Brandy; the Flame in a calm Season will continue a whole Day; by the Heat whereof they can boil Eggs, Meat, &c. though the Water itself be cold. By the Bubbling the Water does not increase, but is only kept in Motion by the sudden *Halitus* of the Vapours breaking out. The same Water, taken out of the Well, will not burn; as neither the Mud upon which the *Halitus* has beat.'

Dr. *Leigh*, in his *Natural History* of Lancashire, not only describes it, but accounts very judiciously for the Thing itself, and by it for the Warmth of all hot Baths.

N. B. This extraordinary Heat has been found to proceed from a Vein of Coals which have been since dug from under the Well, at which Time the uncommon Warmth ceased.

On the same Road, a little South, stands *Newton*, which had once a Market, now disused; tho' it returns two Members to Parliament. It is noted for a Charity-school, founded in 1707. by one *Hornby*, a Yeoman of the Place; but more for two great Fairs

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for horned Cattle, which are brought out of *Scotland*, and the Northern Parts of *England*, and sold here to the Drovers who supply *London* and the Eastern Counties. On the second Days of these Fairs are sold Horses, &c.

From hence we passed to *Ormskirk* West, towards the Sea-coast. It is a Market-town that has a good Inland Trade; yet is in a less flourishing Condition than any of the Rest. Nothing could bid fairer to improve it, says an ingenious Gentleman, than opening a Port upon some little Bay of the Sea in the Midst of the Coast between the Rivers *Ribble* and *Mersey*, and making a good Road from thence to *Ormskirk*; which, with all the adjacent District, would soon feel the Benefit of such an Indulgence; and either by the Invention of new, to which this would be the greatest Encouragement, or the Extension of old Manufactures, largely repay the necessary Disbursements, to whatever they might amount, that such a Work would require. This would complete the Felicity of that Part of the Country, which, in its present Condition, is wonderfully rich and populous, in Comparison of what it was in former Times.

We saw nothing remarkable at *Ormskirk*, but the Monuments of some of the antient Family of the *Stanleys* before they were ennobled. And here they still continue to bury the Family. Not far from this Town is *Lathom House*; to which belongs a large Estate, and a fine Park. It is noted for having been gallantly defended in the Civil Wars by Lady *Charlotte*, Countess of *Derby*, who held it to the last Extremity against the Parliament-Forces, which could never reduce her to capitulate; but kept the Place gloriously, till she was relieved by Prince *Rupert*. It was, however, ruined in a second Siege; and sold by the Family to the late Sir *Thomas Bootle*, who built a magnificent House there, which is now in the Possession of *Richard Wilbraham Bootle*, Esq;

Formby,

Formby, a Village, lies near the Sea-side, in the marshy Grounds, where they dig Turf, that serves both for Fire and Candle. These marshy Grounds extend a great Way North, beyond *Eccleston*, and almost up to *Preston*. On the Edge of it Eastward is *Marton Mere*, which has been very large; but much of it is now drained.

Eccleston is a small Town, where nothing remarkable is to be seen: nor at *Chorley*, a Town which lies a little North-east of it.

Preston stands next, a corporate Mayor-town, having three weekly Markets, well supplied and frequented. It is a large fine Town, situated on the *Ribble*: It is pretty full of People, but not like *Liverpoole* or *Manchester*; for we now come beyond the trading Part of the County. It received its first Charter from King *Henry II.* But though there is no Manufacture, except that of Linen, the Town, being honoured with the *Court of Chancery*, and the Officers of Justice for the County Palatine of *Lancaster*, is full of Gentlemen, Attorneys, Proctors, and Notaries, the Process of Law being here of a different Nature from that in other Places, by reason that it is a Duchy and County Palatine, and has particular Privileges of its own. It sends two Members to Parliament. The People are gay here, tho' not perhaps the richer for that; but it has, on this Account, obtained the Name of *Proud Preston*.

The decisive Blow that was given here to the Rebellion in 1715, is too well known to be mentioned in this Place.

The great Street is filled with good Houses, and is very broad. The House of the present Lord *Strange* makes a noble Appearance to the Street; and in general the Houses are very well built. To this Town the Gentry resort in Winter for many Miles round; and here are, during that Season, Assemblies, Balls, &c. in the same Manner as at *York*.

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The Approach to this Town from the *London Road* is very narrow, and the hollow Way, which is near a Mile in Length from the Bridge to the Town, renders it almost impracticable to be forced, where the Pass of the Bridge, and this hollow Way, defended by Art, in any Proportion to the natural Strength of them; and yet, in both the late Rebellions, this Place was not disputed by the Rebels with the least Courage; for it has been asserted by several military Gentlemen, who have well considered the Situation of this Town, that 500 Men, properly disposed, would defend it against 5000.

Not far from *Preston* is *Ribblechester*, commonly called *Ribchester*, supposed to be the *Rigodunum* of the Antients; a Town which, in its flourishing State, was said to be the richest in *Christendom*. So many Pieces of Antiquity have been dug up in its Neighbourhood, that it was most probably a Place of great Importance among the antient *Romans*.

Between the *Ribble*, and a little River some Miles South of *Lancaster*, the Land elbows out, in the Form of a Semicircle, into the Sea; and this Tract they call the *File-lands*, in which is a small Market-town, called *Kirkham*; only remarkable for a good Free-school, which has three Masters.

Poulton is another Market-town in the same Tract, very convenient in its Situation for Trade, being near the Mouth of the River *Wire*, and the *Irish Sea*. Here the Shore is fine for Bathing in the Salt Water, and very little inferior to *Scarborough*. From the *Beech* may be seen the *Isle of Man*. It is frequented by Company from distant Parts for Bathing in the Sea, and is a small Village three Miles North of *Lancaster*. We followed the Post-road, and passed through *Garstang*, which stands upon it, about Midway between *Preston* and *Lancaster*, and is of no other Note than having a Market; and so leaving *Wiredale Forest* on our Right, we arrived at

Lancaster,

Lancaster, the County-town, situate near the Mouth of the River *Lone*, or *Lune*. The Town is antient, neat, and handsome; it has a good Port and a handsome new Quay.

The Trade and Merchandize of this Town have prodigiously increased within the last 20 Years, though Ships of no considerable Burthen can get into the Port, as they can safely and easily moor at *Sunderland*, not many Miles distant. The Neatness of the Town is the Boast of the Inhabitants. The Bridge has four Arches, and is handsome and strong. Of late there is a fine Row of neat Buildings near the Castle; which is well inhabited, and stands very airy and pleasant; having a fine Prospect of the adjoining Meadows and the River on one Side; and on the other, the Port.

The Castle of *Lancaster* is now the County Gaol, and the Assizes are held in it. The Town has only one Parish-church, which is fair and spacious, and has an elevated Steeple; but it has also a fair modern Chapel; a Proof how the Town flourishes.

Upon the Top of the Castle, at one Corner, is a square Tower, called *John of Gaunt's Chair*; from whence we have a charming Prospect of the adjacent Country, and the Course of the River *Lone*; but more especially towards the Sea, where you have an extensive View even to the *Isle of Man*.

Lancaster was incorporated by King *John*; and was burnt by the *Scots*, in a sudden Inroad in the Year 1322. which was in the Reign of King *Edward II*.

It is governed by a Mayor, &c. to whom *Edw. III.* granted the Privilege, That Pleas and Sessions in the County should be held no-where but at *Lancaster*. It is the *Longovicum* of the *Romans*, who had a Station here. On the steepest Side of the Hill below the Church hangs a Piece of a *Roman* Wall called *Wery-wall*, derived, as *Camden* thinks, from the *British* Word *Caerwirdd*, a green City, from the Verdure

of the Hills. *Lancaster* sends two Members to Parliament.

As we came along the Sea-side, we observed a Kind of strange Crows, whose Bodies are blue, and Heads and Wings black.

The Editors of the last Edition of this Work were favoured with the following curious Description of an extraordinary Cave in these Parts; with a Copy of which we shall oblige our Readers. The ingenious Writer dates from *Lancaster*, August 26, 1760.

‘ Last Sunday (says he) I visited a Cavern, about five Miles from hence, near the Road to *Kirkby-Lonsdale*, called *Dunald Mill-Hole*, a Curiosity I think inferior to none of the Kind in *Derbysbire*, which I have also seen. It is on the Middle of a large Common, and we are led to it by a Brook, near as big as the *New River*; which, after turning a Corn-Mill just at the Entrance of the Cave, runs in at its Mouth by several beautiful Cascades, continuing its Course two Miles under a large Mountain, and at last makes its Appearance again near *Carnford*, a Village in the Road to *Kendal*. The Entrance of this subterraneous Channel has something most pleasingly horrible in it; from the Mill at the Top you descend for about ten Yards perpendicular, by Means of Chinks in the Rocks, and Shrubs or Trees; the Road is then almost parallel to the Horizon, leading to the Right, a little winding, till you have some Hundreds of Yards thick of Rocks and Mineral, above you. In this Manner we proceeded, sometimes through Vaults so capacious, we could not see either Roof or Sides; and sometimes on all Four, from its Narrowness, still following the Brook, which entertained us with a Sort of Harmony well suiting the Place; for the different Height of its Falls were as so many Keys of Music, which all being conveyed to us by the amazing Echo, greatly added to the majestic Horror which surrounded us. In our Return

Return we were more particular in our Observations. The beautiful Lakes (formed by the Brook, in the hollow Parts of the Cavern) realize the fabulous *Styx*; and the murmuring Falls from one Rock to another broke the Rays of our Candles, so as to form the most romantic Vibrations and Appearances upon the variegated Roof. The Sides too are not less remarkable for fine Colouring; the Damps, the creeping Vegetables, and the Seams in the Marble, and Lime-stone Parts of the Rocks, make as many Tints as are seen in the Rainbow, and are covered with a perpetual Varnish from the just weeping Springs that trickle from the Roof. The Curious in Grottos, Cascades, &c. might here obtain a just Taste of Nature. When we arrived at the Mouth, and once more hailed all-cheering Day-light, I could not but admire the uncouth Manner in which Nature has thrown together those huge Rocks, which compose the Arch over the Entrance; but, as if conscious of its Rudeness, she has clothed it with Trees and Shrubs of the most various and beautiful Verdure, which bend downwards, and with their Leaves cover all the rugged Parts of the Rock.

As I never met with an Account of this Place in any Author, I therefore think it the greater Curiosity; but its obscure Situation I take to be the Reason.

Not far from *Lancaster*, at the Foot of an high Hill, called *Warton Crag* (on the Top of which was formerly a Beacon) stands an agreeable little obscure Town named *Warton*, upon the Side of a Lake, where is a good Grammar-school, with Accommodations, and a Library for the Benefit of the Masters; which, together with an Hospital for six poor Men, was founded and endowed by Dr. *Hutton*, then Bishop of *Durham*, in 1594. who was afterwards translated to *York*; which certainly must have been then a See of very great Value, to have induced him to quit *Durham* for it, notwithstanding

withstanding its being an Archbishoprick, and the Title of *Grace* annexed to its Prelate. Here is also a very neat-built Church.

Higher up North, towards the Extremity of the County, next *Westmorland*, is *Hornby* Castle, upon the River *Lon*, which is an excellent Building, the Seat of the Lords *Monteagle*, a Branch of the *Stanleys*, and since of the *Parkers*, one of whom marrying into that Family had, in King *James I.*'s Time, the same Title conferred upon him; and it was this Nobleman who discovered the Powder-plot.

This is now in the Possession of Mr. *Charteris*, Heir to the late Colonel *Charteris*, who left his Estate to his second Grandson. The Castle is built on the Summit of the Hill, and the Ground falls away so suddenly on every Side, that there is not the least Flat about the Building.

This Part of the County seemed very strange and dismal to us (nothing but Mountains in View, and Stone Walls for Hedges; Oat-cakes for Bread, or Clapt-bread, as it is called) after coming from the South Side, which is so rich and fertile, that it is noted for shewing the largest Breed of Cows and Oxen in the Kingdom, whose Bulk as well as Horns are of such a Magnitude as is very astonishing; besides their fine spotted Deer, which are said to be peculiar to that Part of the County.

They burn Turf in this Part of the County, which made us smell a Town at a great Distance.

Here, among the Mountains, our Curiosity was frequently moved to inquire what high Hill this was, or that; and we soon were saluted with that old Verse in *Camden*;

*Ingleborough, Pendle-hill, and Penigent,
Are the highest Hills between Scotland and Trent.*

Indeed they were all, in my Judgment, of a stupendous Height; but in a Country all mountainous, and full of high Hills, it was not easy for a Traveller to judge which was the highest.

As these Hills were lofty, so they had an Aspect of Terror. Here were no rich pleasant Valleys between them, as among the *Alps*; no Coal-pits, as in the Hills about *Halifax*; but all barren and wild, and of no Use either to Man or Beast.

But what renders these Hills the more horrible, is that, when great Rains fall in the Winter, the Water brings down such Quantities of large Pebbles, as to fill the lower Grounds with them, where they lie in the hollow Places many Feet deep. Of *Ingleborough* Hill we shall subjoin the following Account, from a late Traveller in those Parts:

"*Ingleborough* is in the West-Riding of *Yorkshire*; the Westerly and Northerly Part of it lies in the Parish of *Bentham*; the Easterly in the Parish of *Horton* in *Pibbledale*; the Southerly in the Parish of *Clapham*. It is a Mountain, singularly eminent, whether you regard its Height, or the immense Base upon which it stands. It is near 20 Miles in Circumference, and has *Clapham*, a Church Town, to the South; *Ingleton* to the West; *Chapel in the Dale* to the North; and *Selfside*, a small Hamlet, to the East; from each of which Places the Rise, in some Parts, is even and gradual; in others, rugged and perpendicular. In this Mountain rise considerable Streams, which at length fall into the *Irish Sea*. The Land round the Bottom is fine fruitful Pasture, interspersed with many Acres of Lime-stone Rocks. As you ascend the Mountain, the Land is more barren, and under the Surface is Peat-moss, in many Places two or three Yards deep, which the Country People cut up, and dry for burning, instead of Coal. As the Mountain rises, it becomes more rugged and perpendicular, and is at length so steep that it cannot be ascended without great Diffi-

culty,

culty, and in some Places not at all. In many Parts there are fine Quarries of Slate, which the neighbouring Inhabitants use to cover their Houses; there are also many loose Stones, but no Lime-stones; yet, near the Base, no Stones but Lime-stones are to be found. The loose Stones near the Summit the People call *Greet-stone*. The Foot of the Mountain abounds with fine Springs on every Side, and on the West Side there is a very remarkable Spring near the Summit. The Top is very level, but so dry and barren that it affords little Grass, the Rock being but barely covered with Earth. It is said to be about a Mile in Circumference, and several Persons now living say, that they have seen Races upon it. Upon that Part of the Top, facing *Lancaster* and the *Irish Sea*, there are still to be seen the Dimensions of an House, and the Remains of what the Country People call a *Beacon*, viz. a Place erected with Stones, three or four Yards high, ascended with Stone Stairs; which served in old Time, as old People tell us, to alarm the Country upon the Approach of an Enemy, a Person being always kept there upon Watch, in the Time of War, who was to give Notice in the Night, by Fire, to other Watchmen placed upon other Mountains within View, of which there are many, particularly *Whernside*, *Woe-fall*, *Carn-fell*, *Pennygent*, and *Pennlehill*. There are likewise discoverable a great many other Mountains in *Westmorland* and *Cumberland*, besides the Town of *Lancaster*, from which it is distant about 20 Miles. The West and North Sides are most steep and rocky; there is one Part to the South, where you may ascend on Horse-back; but whether the Work of Nature or of Art, I cannot say. A Part of the said Mountain juts out to the North East near a Mile, but somewhat below the Summit; this Part is called *Park-fell*; another Part juts out in the same Manner, near a Mile, towards the East, and is called *Simon-fell*; there is likewise another Part towards the South, called *Little Ingleborough*.

Ingleborough; the Summits of all which are much lower than the Top of the Mountain itself. Near the Base there are Holes or Chasms, called Swallows, supposed to be the Remains of *Noah's Deluge*; they are among the Lime-stone Rocks, and are open to an incredible Depth. The Springs towards the East all come together, and fall into one of these Swallows or Holes, called *Allan Pott*; and after passing under the Earth about a Mile, they burst out again, and flow into the River *Ribble*, whose Head or Spring is but a little further up the Valley. The Depth of this Swallow or Hole could never be ascertained; it is about 20 Poles in Circumference, not perfectly circular, but rather oval. In wet foggy Weather, it sends out a Smoak or Mist, which may be seen a considerable Distance. Not far from this Hole, nearly North, is another Hole, which may be easily descended. In some Places the Roof is 4 or 5 Yards high, and its Width is the same; in other Places not above a Yard; and was it not for the Run of Water, it is not to be known how far you might walk, by the Help of a Candle, or other Light. There is likewise another Hole or Chasm, a little West from the other two, which cannot be descended without Difficulty: You are no sooner entered than you have a subterraneous Passage, sometimes wide and spacious, sometimes so narrow you are obliged to make use of both Hands, as well as Feet, to crawl a considerable Way; and, as I was informed, some Persons have gone several Hundred Yards, and might have gone much further, durst they have ventured. There are a great many more Holes or Caverns, well worth the Notice of a Traveller: Some dry, some having a continual Run of Water; such as *Blackside Cove*, *Sir Wilkam's Cove*, *Atkinson's Chamber*, &c. There is likewise, partly South-East, a small Rivulet, which falls into a Place considerably deep, called *Long-Kin*; there is likewise another Swallow or Hole, called *Johnson's Jacket-hole*, a Place resembling a Funnel

Funnel in Shape, but vastly deep; a Stone being thrown into it, makes a rumbling Noise, and may be heard a considerable Time; there is also another, called *Gaper-Gill*, into which a good many Springs fall in one Stream, and after a subterraneous Passage of upwards of a Mile, break out again, and wind through *Clapham*; then, after a winding Course of several Miles, this Stream joins the River *Lon* or *Lune*; and, passing by the Town of *Lancaster*, it falls into the *Irish Sea*: There are likewise, both on the West and North Sides, a great many Springs, which all fall into such Cavities, and bursting out again, towards the Base of the said Mountain, fall likewise into the *Irish Sea*, by the Town of *Lancaster*; and what seemed very remarkable to me, there was not one Rivulet running from the Base of the Mountain that had not a considerable subterraneous Passage. All the Springs arose towards the Summit, amongst the *Great-stones*, and sunk or fell into some Hole as soon as they descended to the Lime-stone Rocks; where, passing under Ground for some Way, they burst out again towards the Base. There are likewise, to the West and North, a great many Swallows or Holes, some vastly deep and frightful, others more shallow, all astonishing, with a long Range of the most beautiful Rocks that ever adorned a Prospect, rising in a Manner perpendicularly up to an immense Height.

In the Valley above *Horton*, near the Base of this Mountain, I observed a large Heap or Pile of *Great-stones* all thrown promiscuously together without any Appearance of Building or Workmanship, which yet cannot be reasonably thought the Work of Nature; few Stones are to be found near it, though it is computed to contain 400 of that Country Cart-load of Stones, or upwards. There is likewise another at the Base North-East, in Resemblance much the same, but scarce so large, and I was informed of several others up and down the Country."

Indeed here were formerly, as far back as the Time of Queen *Elizabeth*, some Copper Mines, which were wrought to good Advantage; but whether the Vein of Ore failed, or what else was the Reason, I know not, but they are all given over long since, and this Part of the Country yields little or nothing at all.

West of *Hornby* Castle is a considerable Tract of Ground, which is Part of this County, and runs North, parallel with the West Side of *Westmorland*, and the East Side of *Cumberland*, and on the South it runs out in a Promontory into the Sea; it is called *Fourness*. We passed over the Sands into it, which are very dangerous, and unpassable without Guides, who are kept here for that Purpose, at the Expence of the Government. It contains, besides Villages, four Market-towns, called *Cartmel*, * *Dalton*, *Ulverston*, and *Hawkshead*; but of no great Note. It is very mountainous, and full of Lakes or Meres; the largest is *Winander Mere*, which makes the utmost Northern Bound of this Tract of Ground, and of this Shire. It is famous for producing the Char-fish, seldom found, unless it be at *Ulles-water*, bordering on *Westmorland*, and in *North Wales*, as I have mentioned before. It is a curious Fish, and, as a Dainty, is potted, and sent far and near by way of Present. It must needs be a great Rarity, since the Quantity they take, even here, is but small. Mr. *Camden*'s Continuator calls it very happily the *Golden Alpine Trout*. This Mere is 24 Miles in Circumference, 10 in Length, and 2 in Diameter; and the Bottom is paved, as it were, with one continued Rock.

Between *Hornby* Castle and *Kirkby-Lonsdale*, at a small Distance from the public Road, stands *Overborough*, the Seat of *Robert Fenwick*, Esq; which was a famous Station of *Antoninus*, called *Bremetonacum*. The

* Near which Town is a Spaw, known by the Physicians in that County to be the most sovereign Medicine, for several Complaints; to be found in Europe.

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Military Way is still to be traced from *Ribchester*, the *Rigodunum* or *Coccium* of the Antients, to *Bremetona-cum*, or *Overborough*. The House is built of Stone, and has a regular handsome Front to the Road from *London*. The Park is inclosed with a Stone Wall; and there are some noble Plantations made by the Possessor, which are in as flourishing a Condition as any in the Kingdom.

Lancashire, as has been said, is a County Palatine; and its principal Town was wont to give Title of Duke to a Branch of the Royal Family; and till the two Roses, the White and Red, were united by the Marriage of *Henry VII.* of the *Lancaster* Line, with *Elizabeth*, Heiress of the House of *York*, these two Branches of the Royal Family, by their different Pretensions to the Crown, gave Occasion to the Wars and Confusions which for many Years made *England* a Scene of Blood and Desolation. Three successive Princes, *Henry IV.* *V.* and *VI.* were of the *Lancaster* Line; and the latter lost his Crown and Life, as did his princely Son, to *Edward IV.* of the House of *York*, whose two Sons being murdered by their Uncle *Richard III.* and he himself killed at *Bosworth-Field*, the *Lancaster* Line was again restored in *Henry VII.*

Lancashire Witches are pleasantly said, and not undeservedly, to allude to the Beauty of the Women in this County; but in the Times of Superstition, and even since the Reformation, it had a more serious Relation to the general Belief, that there were such unhappy Creatures, who sold themselves to the Devil, to be enabled to do Mischief for a Time; a Belief that obtained much in this particular County, and for which many a poor old Creature suffered.

On this Occasion it may not be amiss to mention in this Place, the Act that passed in the 9th of King *George II.* which has rescued those miserable Women, who, by the Ignorance and Superstition of the rustic

Rabble, were stiled Witches, from the Terror of a Law, which, tho' in some Sort looked upon as obsolete, was nevertheless in Force against them, and had given too much Occasion (till within these few Years past, that the Trial and Condemnation of *Jane Wenman*, as I have mentioned in * another Place, discouraged the wild Fury and superstitious Ignorance of the Vulgar) for persecuting poor Wretches, whose Age and Infirmities, as well as deplorable Poverty, were enough, one would have thought, to intitle them to Pity, rather than to the barbarous Usage they were wont to meet with. She was afterwards reprieved.

This Act repeals the Statute made in the First Year of the Reign of King *James I.* †, intituled, *An Act against Conjuraton, Witchcraft, and dealing with evil and wicked Spirits*; and also repeals an Act of the Parliament of *Scotland*, anent *Witchcraft*, &c.

And here I may be allowed to give a Caution to many of my fair Readers, as well as to the lower Class of Fortune-casters, by Coffee-grounds, &c. for, by this Act, Persons pretending to tell Fortunes, and to discover lost or stolen Goods, by virtue of any occult Art or Science, shall be imprisoned a Year; and, once every Quarter of that Year, be pilloried; and obliged to find Security for their good Behaviour, at the Pleasure of the Court in which Conviction shall pass. And here let me be further indulged to observe; that certain married Ladies, who may incur the Penalty of this Act, may be still worse off than Maidens, because perhaps their Husbands can, the least of all others, be expected to be bound for their requisite good Behaviour.

There are not above 70 Parishes in this extensive County: consequently many of them are very large;

* See Vol. II. p. 298.

† 'Tis well known, that this Act was passed in Compliment to the King's Opinion of Devils and Witches; and to the Book he wrote, intituled *Demonology*.

inſomuch that there are above 120 Chapels of Eaſe, no leſs than 16 of which are in one Pariſh.

I now entered *Westmorland*, a County eminent only for being the wildeſt, moſt barren, and frightful of any that I have paſſed over in *England*, or in *Wales*. The Weſt Side, which borders on *Cumberland*, is indeed bounded by a Chain of almoſt unpaſſable Mountains, which, in the Language of the Country, are called *Fells*; and theſe are called *Fourneſs Fells*, from the Promontory mentioned p. 294, and an Abbey, built alſo in antient Times, called *Fourneſs*. The whole Country is divided into the *Barony of Kendal*, which is very mountainous, and in the Dioceſe of *Cheſter*; and the *Barony of Westmorland*, a large champaign Country, in the Dioceſe of *Carlisle*.

It muſt be owned, however, that here are ſome very pleaſant manufacturing Towns, and conſequently populous.

The Manufactures in which the People are employed, are chiefly Woollen Cloths, eſpecially at *Kirkby-Lonsdale*, and *Kendal*.

Kendal is a rich and populous Town, eſteemed the Beauty of the County, has a Free-ſchool well endowed, and drives a great Trade in Woollen Cloth, Cottons, Druggets, Serges, Hats, and Stockens. It was incorporated by Queen *Elizabeth*, and is governed under a Charter of King *James I.* by a Mayor, Recorder, Town-clerk, 12 Aldermen, and 24 Burgeſſes: it has 7 trading Companies; the Mercers, Sheermen, Cordwainers, Tanners, Glovers, Taylors, and Pewterers, who have each a diſtinct Hall.

Over the River *Ken*, whereon *Kendal* ſtands, are two Bridges of Stone, and another of Wood. At ſome ſmall Diſtance from the laſt are to be ſeen the Ruins of a Caſtle, called *Kendal Caſtle*, which was the Birth-place of *Catharine Parr*, the ſixth Wife of *Henry VIII.* The Church is fair and ſpacious, and there are

two Chapels of Ease to it. Near the Church-yard stands a fair public School, whence a certain Number of Scholars are elected to *Queen's College, Oxon.*

Kendal consists of several Streets neatly paved; one of which is very long, and has a Bridge in the Middle. It has a very plentiful Market for all Kinds of Provisions, and Woollen Yarn, which the Girls bring in large Bundles under their Arms to sell. The *Ken* is a fine River, running round One-half of the Town in a Valley, with a stony Channel, abounding with Trout and Salmon. The Dyers and Tanners have their Habitations on the Banks of it.

Lonsdale, or Kirkby-Lonsdale, is a large Town, and has a good Trade in Cloth: It has a fair Church, and a fine Church-yard; from which, and from its Walls, and from the Banks of the River, we have a very fine Prospect of the Mountains at a vast Distance, and of the beautiful Course of the River *Lone*, in a Valley far beneath us.

In this County are many noble Stone Bridges, built upon Rocks of a vast Height; but the most noted is that as we enter *Kirkby-Lonsdale*.

These Rivers are quite different from those in the Southern Parts of *England*; for the Country being mountainous, there is always a vast Stream (easily, in many Places, fordable) and through the whole Course filled with prodigious Rock-stones; the Sides are also generally lined with firm Rock; which Obstructions occasion frequent Cataracts or Water-falls: On the River *Ken*, near *Kendal*, are two such, where the Water tumbles down with an hideous Noise; one at a little Village called *Levens*, another more Southward, near *Betham*. From these the neighbouring Inhabitants form Prognostications of the Weather; for when the Northern one sounds clear, they promise themselves fair Weather; but when the Southern, they expect Rain or Mists. Where there are none of these Cataracts or Water-falls, there are very noisy Riplings, which

which afford an Amusement not disagreeable to a contemplative Traveller.

The Meadows, which are extended from *Kirkby-Lonsdale* to *Lancaster*, are very fertile, and filled with Cattle; and the River is well stored with Salmon, Trout, &c. so that Provisions of all Sorts are very cheap; which has induced some Families of small Fortunes to settle in *Kirkby-Lonsdale*. At the Market-cross there, the Pretender, in the Year 1715, was first proclaimed.

In one of my Tours into these Parts, I was forced to pass cross the Country from *Kendal* to *Newcastle upon Tyne*; in doing which I was obliged to procure a Guide, directing my Course to *Kirkby-Stephen*, over exceeding high Mountains; descending now-and-then into Valleys; the Descent so steep, that I could not but be apprehensive for my Neck. This was the strangest Journey I ever made in *England*. I often thought, Mountain rising on Mountain, that I must soon approach the *Alps*: To say the least, never was any County so like the *Highlands* of *Scotland*; for it is very rare to see an House; Stone Walls for Hedges; and whenever we descended, we were sure of meeting the most curious River I had ever seen, called the *Lone*, which is very rapid, and full of Cataracts. We travel along-side this River in the Valley, for a Mile or more; then we cross over upon Stone Bridges, built upon Rocks; then we ascend again another Mountain; whence we survey its beautiful serpentine Course; and descending into another Valley, there we are sure to meet it again.

The Upper or Northern Part of the County has two manufacturing Towns, called *Kirkby-Stephen*, and *Appleby*: The last is the Capital of the County, has a Free-school and Hospital, and is the only Town in the County that sends Members to Parliament.

Kirkby-Stephen is situated on the West Bank of the River *Eden*, which takes its Rise from *Hughlat* Mountain,

tain, about six Miles higher up, on the Skirts of *Yorkshire*, near the Sources of the *Swale* and the *Rother*. This Mountain is falsely called *Hutton Morvel* in most Maps, and indeed none of these desolate Places have been laid down with any tolerable Degree of Exactness.

The whole Town consists of one single Street, indifferently built, which lies nearly North and South, opening on *Helbec* Mountain at one Extremity, and *Wildbore* at the other. There was once a fine Market-place, 70 Yards wide, and near 100 long, but by some strange Inattention to public Utility, Houses have been suffered to be built on it, and others afterwards to be built before them. The Market is on *Monday*, and as the Stocken Manufacture supplies the principal Trade, this Traffic is the first at the Market; it generally begins about six, and is over about eight in the Morning. Tho' the Situation of *Kirkby-Stephen* is under bleak and barren Mountains, yet the Communication they have with many of their own Dales, and with *Yorkshire*, along the River-heads, affords a pretty considerable Market; an Advantage which *Brough*, near *Stanmore*, has now lost, for want of such Connection.

Three Fairs are also held at this Place; one on the first *Thursday* after *Whitsuntide*, chiefly to supply new married Persons with Household Goods and Furniture; another on the 18th of *October*, for Cattle; and the third, which is much superior to the other two, on the *Monday* preceding *Fastens Even* (or *Shrove Tuesday*) called every-where in the North *Collop Monday*, from an immemorial Custom there of dining that Day on Eggs and Collops.

The Town has no Magistrate but a Constable.

The River *Eden*, which below *Carlisle* becomes the *Pontem indignatus Araxes* of *Virgil*, admits here of all Varieties of Bridges, even of stepping Stones: and as the whole Town, or rather whole County, is one Bed of Lime-stone, we may observe amazing Varieties in the

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the Cradle of the River, wrought by Time and the constant Force of a rapid Current.

The Church of *Kirkby-Stephen* is low, and the Porch looks but like an Hole into an Hermit's Cell; the Steeple is square, about 18 Yards high, and has four Bells of a considerable Size, but not well proportioned to each other; the oldest bears Date 1631, and the newest, which is also much the largest, 1749; the Carpenter that new-framed them when this was put up, having made his Bargain for the old Frame, it happened, that as he was throwing down the last Piece, a great Nail, which he had not perceived, caught hold of his Cloaths, and the Piece of Timber, being heavy, drew him after it from a Window 15 Yards high, and dashed his Brains out against some of the Pieces he had thrown out before: An Accident for which he was the more pitied, as it happened on a *Saturday*-night, when the Man had just completed his Job, and was in Haste to return with the Money to his Wife and Family at *Appleby*.

The Steeple is built of Lime-stone Rock, and there is a new geometrical Staircase turned round a cylindrical Column, which leads into a decent Gallery at the West-end of the Church, of good Workmanship.

In the East-end near the Chancel, adjoining to the South Wall, is the Burying-place of the *Musgrave* Family.

Near the Middle, betwixt this and the Cemetery of the *Wharton* Family, is the Effigy in Stone of the famous *Andrew Herclay*, Earl of *Carlisle*, who was beheaded by *Edward II.* upon Pretence of having betrayed the *English* Army at *Byland Abbey*, near *York*, into the Hands of *Bruce*, King of *Scots*; *Edward* himself escaped with great Difficulty, and is said to have attainted this Nobleman, only to transfer the Ignominy of his own Misconduct to another. The Figure lies at Length, with the Head supported on a Kind of Urn or Helmet, for it is much broken and disfigured, and the

the Feet on a Lion, without any Inscription. Tradition only having preserved the Name; and his Castle in this Neighbourhood, though now in Ruins, being still called *Hantley Castle*. To this Estate the *Musgrave* Family must have succeeded soon after, as their Lease is between 2 and 300 Years old, and I think the Battle of *Byland Abbey* is generally fixed to 1326, by the *Scotch Annals*.

In an Aile railed off near this Monument, Northward, is the Vault of the Family of *Wharton*; which Title is now extinct, thro' the Misconduct of the late Duke of that Name, remarkable for his great Abilities, however misapplied. There are some Monuments, but the Inscription of one at the East-end was broken off; however, by the Help of a Friend, I joined the Pieces, and found the Whole as follows:

Round the Rim on the Side Edge at top, the Letters raised (with an Effigy at large of himself and his two Ladies)

*Thomas Whartonus jacet hic et utraque conjunx
Elinora suum hinc habet Anna locum,
En tibi terra tuum carnes ac ossa resumem
Caelos animas tu Deus alme tuum.*

On the East End underneath:

*Gens Whartonus genus dat honores dextera victrix
In Scotos, Stapletona domus mihi quam dedit uxor
Elinora jacet ter bina prole parentem
Binam adimunt teneris, binam juvenilibus annis
Fata mihi dat, nominavi bina superstes
Anna secunda uxor celebri est de gente Salopium.*

The Reader will easily discover the Puerility of the Performance, as well with respect to the Language as the Poetry; but such as it is, it should be preserved; for a few Years more will render it quite illegible on the Stone.

This

This Inscription has no Date; but the Person whom it commemorates is known to have been Governor of *Carlisle* in the 33d of *Henry VIII.* to have beaten the *Scots* with a very few Men the Year following, in Conjunction with Sir *William Musgrave*, and to have taken *Dumfries*; for which Services he was made Baron of *Wharton*. He died *Anno* 1568, in the tenth Year of Queen *Elizabeth*.

This Family, and that of the *Musgraves*, were celebrated Defenders of the Northern Borders for many Years before the *Scotch* Succession. The *Wharton's* Family liberally endowed *Kirkby-Stephen* with a Free-school, but the Salary is sequestered by the Purchaser of the Family Estate, till the Trustees admit the Choice of a Master.

There is also an Aile and Vault of the *Dalston* Family, but without any Effigies, Inscription, Date, or Character.

The Indisposition of one of my Friends confining me a Day extraordinary at *Kirkby-Stephen*, gave me the Opportunity of being more particular on it, than I was able to be on many more notable ones.

Clifton is a Village remarkable for a smart Action, in the Rebellion of 1745, between the King's Troops, under the Command of his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*, and the Rebels; in which the latter were driven from their advantageous Posts.

Near the River *Louthier* is a Spring which ebbs and flows several Times in a Day.

In the Neighbourhood of this River is a Row of pyramidal Stones, eight or nine Feet high, pitched directly in a Row for a Mile together, and placed at equal Distances from each other.

When we entered at the South Part of this County, I began indeed to think of *Merionethshire*, and the Mountains of *Snowden* in *North Wales*, seeing nothing round me in many Places, but unpassable Hills, whose Tops, covered with Snow, seemed to tell us,
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all the pleasant Part of *England* was at an End; the great *Winander Mere* extending itself like a Sea, on the West-side, from *North Bridge* on the South, where it contracts itself again into a River, up to *Gresmere* North, and is the Boundary of the County, as I have said, on that Side; and the *Englisch Apennines*, as *Mr. Camden* calls the Mountains of *Yorkshire* North-Riding, lie like a Wall of Brass on the other; and indeed in the most literal Sense they are so: For it is the Opinion of the most skilful and knowing People in the Country, that they are full of inexhaustible Mines of Copper, which is convertible into Brass, and a Quantity of Gold in them also: Nay, of late Years, they actually worked at some Copper-mines here; but the Ore lies so deep, and is so hard to come at, that they did not seem to go cheerfully on.

But notwithstanding the terrible Aspect of the Hills, when we had passed by *Kendal*, and descended from the frightful Mountains, the flat Country began to shew itself; and we soon found the North and North-East Part of the County to be pleasant, rich, fruitful, and, if compared to the other Part, may be said to be populous. The River *Eden*, the last River of *England* on this Side, as the *Tyne* is on the other, rises in this Part out of the Side of a prodigious high Mountain, called *Mowill Hill*, or *Wildbore Fell*, which you please; after which, it runs thro' the Middle of the Vale, which, as I said before, is a very agreeable and pleasant Country, or, perhaps, seems to be so the more, in Comparison with the horrid Height and Narrowness of the Eastern and Southern Parts. An Act passed some Years ago to make this River navigable, in which the neighbouring Country find great Advantage.

In the Vale, and on the Banks of this River, stands *Appleby*, or *Apulby*, the *Abalaba* of the Antients, once a flourishing City, now a scattering, decayed, and half-demolished

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demolished Town, the fatal Effects of the antient Inroads of the *Scots*, who used to make frequent Incursions on this County, and became several Times Masters of this Town, and at length burnt it to the Ground; a Blow it has not yet recovered.

Brough under Stanmore, or *Market-Brough*, eight Miles East of *Appleby*, is a small Town, divided into two Parts, the *Upper* or *Church-Brough*, on account of the Church's standing there, where also is a fine Castle; and the *Lower*, called also *Market-Brough*, from its having the Market in it, which is held on *Thursday*, and is pretty considerable.

The *Roman Highway*, which I have so often mentioned, and which, in my last Letter, I left at *Leeming-lane* and *Peers-bridge* in the North-Riding of *York*, enters this County from *Rear-cross*, or *Ree-cross*, upon *Stanmore*, and, crossing it almost due East and West; goes through *Appleby*, passing the *Eden* a little North, from *Perith*, at an antient *Roman Station* called *Broponiacum*, where was a large and stately Stone Bridge; but now the great Road leads on the Left-hand to *Perith*; in going to which, we first pass the *Eden* at a very good Stone Bridge, called *Louther Bridge*, and then the *Elnot* over another.

Perith, or *Penrith*, called by the *Romans Vertena*, is deemed the second Town in the County of *Cumberland* for Wealth and Trade. It is large, and well-built, with a very good Market for all Sorts of Commodities and Cattle. The Market-house is convenient and spacious, the Church large and noble. The West Side was defended with a Royal Castle, which in the Reign of *Henry VI.* was repaired out of the Ruins of *Maburg*, a *Danish* Temple hard by; but is itself now in Ruins. In the Market-place is a large Edifice of Timber, in the Nature of a Market-house, on many Parts of which is the Device of the Earls of *Warwick*; to wit, a Bear climbing up a ragged Staff.

Staff. The Town is built of Red Stone, whence its Name *Penrith*, which in *British* signifies a Red Hill or Head. In the Church-yard we saw two Pillars 14 or 15 Feet asunder, and the lowest of them 12 Feet high, though they seem equal. The People told us, that they were the Monument of Sir *Owen Caesar*; but there is no Inscription upon them. This Sir *Owen*, they tell us, was a Champion of mighty Strength, and of gigantic Stature: and so he certainly was, if, as they affirm, he was as tall as one of the Columns, and could touch both Pillars with his Hands at the same Time. They relate no other great Actions of him, but that he killed Robbers, and destroyed wild Boars in the Forest of *Englewood*.

On the North Side of the Vestry of this Church is erected, in the Wall, an antient square Stone, with a Memorial; intimating, that in the Year 1598, there was a dreadful Plague in those Parts, of which there died in *Kendal*, 2500 Persons; in *Penrith*, 2266; in *Richmond*, 2200; in *Carlisle* 1196.

By this Account it should seem, that every one of those Towns had separately more People than the City of *Carlisle*, or else the Distemper was not so pestilential there; and that *Kendal*, which is the only manufacturing Town of them, was the most populous.

This Town was unhappily possessed by a Party of *Scots* Highland Rebels in 1715. when they made that desperate Push into *England*, which ended at *Preston*. In the Moor, or Heath, on the North Part of this Town, the Militia of the County, making a brave Appearance, and greatly out-numbering the Highlanders, were drawn up; yet, with their usual Bravery, they ran away as soon as the *Scots* began to advance to charge them, and never fired a Gun, leaving the Town at their Mercy. However, to do Justice to the Rebels, they offered no Injury to the Town, only

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only quartered in it one Night, took what Arms and Ammunition they could find, and advanced towards Kendal.

From hence, in one Stage, thro' a Country full of Castles (for almost every Gentleman's House is a Castle) we came to *Carlisle*, the Frontier Place and Key of England on the West Sea, as *Berwick upon Tweed* is on the East. From below this Town the famous *Picts* Wall began, which crossed the whole Island to *Newcastle upon Tyne*, which was built upon the following Occasion :

When the *Romans* settled here by Force of Arms, they were always harrassed by the *Picts*, on the Side of Scotland. To stop their Inroads, the Emperor *Adrian* caused a Wall of Earth to be built, extending from the *German* to the *Irish* Sea, the Space of 80 Miles, and caused it to be palisado'd, Anno 123. *Severus* the Emperor built it of Stone, with Turrets from Mile to Mile, and kept a Garrison therein. But the *Picts* nevertheless broke in thro' this Wall more than once. At last, *Ætius*, a Roman General, rebuilt it of Brick, or Stone, in 430. but it was not long before it was pulled down by the *Picts*. And here it will not be amiss to give some Account of this famous Wall, from the *Vallum Romanum* of *John Warburton*, Esq.

This Gentleman, in the Year 1715, caused a Survey and Plan to be made of this antient Roman Wall and military Way, to shew the Necessity of rendering it passable for Troops and Artillery, from the Eastern to the Western Sea; but the Rebellion which had drawn his Attention to this Subject, being soon after suppressed, the Reparation of the Way was neglected, till it was again wanted in 1745. Upon the Suppression of the Rebellion which then happened, the Work was undertaken, an Act of Parliament having passed for that Purpose, and Mr. *Warburton*

Warburton was, among others, appointed to superintend the Execution.

Nor did he desist from his Inquiries, when the principal View for which they were begun was disappointed, but extended his Survey thro' the whole County of *Northumberland*, and discovered almost every Day some Remains of Cities, Castles, Camps, or other military Antiquities, that had been till then unknown among us. The Parts called *The Wastes* appeared never to have been trodden by any human Foot since the Ruin of the Buildings and Streets, which he could easily trace by the Foundations, tho' they were covered with Grass.

An Account of these Discoveries he has now published, with Representations of the *Roman* Inscriptions and Sculptures.

There are two Walls which cross the North of *England*, beginning about three Miles more Eastward than *Newcastle*, and extending ten Miles farther West than *Carlisle*, at the Distance of near seventy Miles. One of these Walls is of Turf, called *Hadrian's Vallum*; the other of Stone, called the Wall of *Severus*, and were both intended to keep out the *Picts* or *Scots*; for which Purpose *Julius Agricola* had before carried a Series of Forts or Stations cross the Country in the same Direction, and of equal Extent.

Hadrian's Fence consists of a Bank, or Wall, on the Brink of a Ditch; another Bank, at the Distance of about five Paces within it, called the *South Bank*, and a third, nearly the same Distance, beyond the Ditch, to the North. These four Works are every where parallel to each other, and probably formed a military Way from the Port of the old Stationary Fence to another.

To *Severus's Wall*, which is of Stone, belongs the paved military Way, which is now repairing: It is on the South Side of the Wall, but not in all

Parts

Parts parallel to it. On the North of this Wall is a large Ditch, but no Appearance of a Bank, though the Ground is in some Places raised by the Earth thrown out of it, and a little resembles a Glacis.

Castles were placed upon this Wall at unequal Distances, which however, except two or three at the East End, are all less than a Mile. The Buildings appear to have been Squares of 66 Feet, of which the Wall itself forms the North Side. The Space between these Castles was equally divided by four Watch-towers, each of which appears to have been about four Yards square at the Bottom; and, as the Centinels in these Towers were within Call of each other, a Communication might easily be continued along the whole Line, without the Help of Speaking-trumpets, or subterraneous Pipes, Contrivances which have been framed in Times of gross Ignorance; and as Men are generally credulous of Wonders, in Proportion as the Time when they are said to have happened is remote, this Method of Communication appears to have been believed by almost every Writer on the Subject, particularly by Echard.

There were also upon this Wall 18 large Forts or Stations; the mean Distances between these would be about four Miles, but they are placed much nearer to each other in the Middle, and towards the Extremity of the Wall, than on the other Parts.

The Wall generally runs along the Ridge of the higher Ground, the Descent being to the Enemy on the North; and to preserve this Advantage it is frequently carried out, and brought back, in an Angle. *Hadrian's Vallum*, on the contrary, is continued nearly in a strait Line from Station to Station; and the paved military Way, where the Wall passes along the Brink of a Precipice, or runs into Angles, is

' is carried so as to keep the Level, and, as much as possible, the Line.

' It does not appear that there were any Gates in this Wall, or Passes thro' it, except just in the Stations, and where it is crossed by the great military Way from South to North.

' The original Dimensions of the Walls, Ditches, Banks, and military Ways cannot now be certainly known; but *Hadrian's Wall* is thought to have been about eight Feet thick, and twelve high, and that of *Severus* in Thickness measures seven Feet, being nearly equal in all Parts that remain intire, except at *Kirkland's* on the *Solway Firth*, where it is increased to nine Feet, for a manifest Reason, because at full Sea the Water has certainly flowed up to it. The Breadth of the military Way must have been about three *Roman Paces* and an Half, as it now measures near 70 Feet.

' *Hadrian's Ditch* measures nine feet deep and eleven Feet over, which appears to have been its original Dimensions, and *Severus's Ditch* is every-where wider and deeper. The Distance between the two Walls is sometimes scarcely a Chain, and sometimes more than fifty; and the Distance between *Severus's Wall* and the military Way is generally between two and three Chains, sometimes six, and between the two Forts West of *Shewen Sheels* it is fifteen.

' The Materials of which these Walls are constructed may be certainly known by their Remains: *Hadrian's* is of Earth, which in some Places is mixed with Stone, but is no-where strengthened by Timber. *Severus's* is of Freestone, and where the Foundation was not good, it is built on Piles of Oak; the Interstices between the two Faces of this Wall is filled with broad thin Stones, placed not perpendicularly, but obliquely on their Edges; the running Mortar or Cement was then poured out upon them, which by its great Strength and Tena-

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city bound the Whole together, and made it firm as a Rock. But though these Materials are sufficiently known, it is not easy to guess where they were procured, for many Parts of the Walls are at a great Distance from any Quarry of Freestone; and though Stone of another Kind was within their Reach, yet it does not appear to have been any-where used. It will also be difficult to conceive how the *Romans* could carry on such a Work in the Face of an Enemy, except it be supposed, that it was not then the Bounds of their Conquest, but that they possessed great Part of the Country farther North.

Of the present State of these Walls it will be sufficient to say, that in some Places that of *Hadrian* cannot be traced without Difficulty, though in others it continues firm, and its Height and Breadth are considerable. In some Parts of the Wall of *Severus* the original regular Courses are remaining; in some the Stones remain upon the Spot, though not in a regular Disposition; in others the Rubbish is high and distinct, though covered with Earth and Grass, and frequently the Vestiges are extremely faint and obscure.

But, before I go on to speak of *Carlisle*, I must return to the Sea-coast, which, in this Northern County, is more remarkable than that of *Lancashire*, though the other is extended much farther in Length; for here are some Towns of good Trade; whereas in *Lancashire*, *Liverpoole* excepted, there is nothing of Trade to be seen upon the Coast.

The first Place I shall mention is *Ravenglass*, in the South End of the County, which runs between *Fourness* and the Sea. It is a well-built Sea-port, and Market-town, upon the River *Esk*; and on each Side of it run down to the Sea two small Rivers, which, together with the Sea, make a good Harbour for Ships, and surround three Parts of the Town, which occasions a pretty good Trade to it.

The

The Cape or Head-land of *St. Bees* (derived from *St. Bega*, an *Irish* Female Saint) still preserves its Name.

In the Town is a very good Free-school, founded by Archbishop *Grindal*, who was born here. It was very well endowed by him, and the Charity much increased by Dr. *Lamplugh* Archbishop of *York*, Dr. *Smith* Bishop of *Carlisle*, Sir *John Lowther*, and others.

The Library annexed to this Foundation is very valuable, and still increasing by Gifts almost daily added to it. Though the Parish is vastly large, the Vicarage is poorly endowed.

Near *St. Bees* stands a little Market-town, called *Egremont*, noted only for its antient Castle and Barons, and for losing the Privilege of returning Members. It now gives Title of Earl to the noble Family of *Wyndham*.

Under this Shore, higher up North, and near the Cape, is the Town of *Whitehaven*, grown up, by the Encouragement of the *Lowther* Family, from a small Place, to be very considerable by the Coal Trade, which is so much increased of late, that it is the most eminent Port in *England* for it next to *Newcastle*; for the City of *Dublin*, and all the Towns of *Ireland* on that Coast, and some Parts of *Scotland*, and the *Isle of Man*, are principally supplied from hence. It is frequent in Time of War, or upon Occasion of cross Winds, to have 200 Sail of Ships at a Time go from this Place to *Dublin* laden with Coals. And the late Sir *James Lowther*, particularly, was said to have sent from hence to *Ireland* annually, as many Coals as brought him in near 20,000 *l.* a Year.

This Increase of Shipping has led them on to Merchandizing; but the Town is only of few Years standing in Trade: for Mr. *Camden* does not so much as name the Place, and his Continuator says very little of it.

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And indeed the Town must be allowed to owe its flourishing Condition principally to two Acts of Parliament, one of the 7th, the other of the 11th, of Queen Anne, by virtue of which the Harbour was so considerably deepened and improved, and such strong and substantial Moles and Bulwarks erected, that Ships, which before were liable to be driven and cast away on the Rocks and Shoals on that Coast, could lie in Safety, and be secure from the Violence of the Sea. The happy Success of these Works encouraged the Town to apply to Parliament for Powers still farther to improve the good Design, that so, by enlarging the Moles and Works, and extending them to Low-water Mark, such Depth might be obtained, that the largest Ships belonging to the Town might sail in and out of the Harbour at Neap-Tides, and that other Ships frequenting these Seas might sail in at Half-Flood; and accordingly an Act passed for this laudable Purpose, in the Session 1739-40. The same Act provides likewise for the Repair of the Roads about and leading to *Whitehaven*, which were become ruinous and bad, by the great Use made of them since the Improvements in the Harbour; for before that Time they were very narrow, and seldom made Use of by Carts and Wheel-carriages. All these Advantages and Increase of Trade have occasioned a new Church to be lately built at *Whitehaven*. Here is likewise a good Trade for Salt.

Whitehaven, in short, is a large, regular, well-built Town, about one-third bigger than the City of *Carlisle*, but containing three Times the Number of Inhabitants. These Inhabitants are all perfectly well lodged, all embarked in profitable Employments, of one Kind or other; so that they are in a continual Scene of unaffected Industry, and carry on their Affairs with great Dispatch, and yet without Hurry or Confusion. They have a plentiful and commodious Market, supplied by and supplying both Necessaries

and Conveniences to a very extensive Neighbourhood. The Country round about, and especially toward *St. Bees*, is admirably cultivated, and strewed with neat and pleasant Houses. In regard to the Port, which has a Custom-house, and a proper Appointment of Officers, it is now, in Consequence of the Acts before-mentioned, well secured by numerous and costly Works, and has every Convenience that its Situation will permit. Large Ships lie tolerably safe in the Road; and in bad Weather can either run into the Port at Half-flood, or shelter themselves under the Promontory of *St. Bees*, which is at two Leagues Distance.

The Coal in the Mines near this Place has several Times been set on Fire by the fulminating Damps, and has continued burning for many Months, until large Streams of Water were conducted into the Mines, and suffered to fill those Parts where the Coal was on Fire. By such Fires many Collieries have been entirely destroyed, and in some the Fire has continued burning for Ages; but more Mines have been ruined by Inundations. Great Care and Art is used to keep those deep and extensive Works continually ventilated with fresh Air, which afford a constant Supply of the vital Fluid, and expel Damps and other noxious Exhalations.

In order to describe these Wonders of Nature, the Reader may suppose that he has entered the Mines at an Opening at the Bottom of an Hill, and has already passed through a long Adit hewn in the Rock, and arched over with Brick, which is the principal Road into them for Men and Horses; and which, by a steep Descent, leads down to the lowest Vein of Coal. Being arrived at the Coal, he may suppose himself still to descend, by Ways less steep, till, after a Journey of a Mile and an Half, he arrives at the profoundest Part of the Mine. The greatest Part of this Descent is through spacious Galleries, which continually inter-

sest other Galleries, all the Coal being cut away, except large Pillars, which in deep Parts of the Mine are three Yards high, and about twelve Yards square at the Base; such great Strength being there required to support the ponderous Roof.

Those who descend into these Mines find them most close and sultry in the middle Parts, that are most remote from the Pits and Adits, and perceive them to grow cooler, the nearer they approach to those Pits and Adits that are sunk to the deepest Parts of the Mines; down which Pits large Streams of fresh Air are made to descend, and up which the Water is drawn out, by means of Fire-engines.

These Mines are sunk to the Depth of 130 Fathoms, and are extended under the Sea to Places where there is above them sufficient Depth of Water for Ships of large Burthen. These are the deepest Coal-Mines that have hitherto been wrought, and perhaps the Miners have not in any other Part of the Globe penetrated to so great a Depth below the Surface of the Sea; the very Mines in *Hungary*, *Peru*, &c. being situated in mountainous Countries, where the Surface of the Earth is elevated to a great Height above the Level of the Ocean.

They were first wrought for foreign Consumption by Sir *John Lowther*, who, by the Encouragement he gave to Tradesmen and Artificers to come and settle at *Whitehaven*, may be esteemed the second Founder of that Town. It is computed that this Gentleman and his Son, Sir *James Lowther*, who pursued the same Plan, expended in one of these Mines only, in the Compass of a Century, upwards of Half a Million Sterling.

A little higher to the North is *Moresby*, where it is supposed has been a *Roman* Fort, there appearing a great many Ruins of Fortifications along the Sea-coast, and other Antiquities.

About ten Miles North-east from *Whitehaven* lies *Cockermouth*, between two Hills, upon the little River *Cocker*, just where it falls into the *Derwent*; and is almost encompassed by the two Rivers. The former divides the Town, which is joined again by two Bridges. It is a Town of good Trade, and well-built, and though not incorporated, sends two Members to Parliament, and is governed by a Bailiff. It has a Castle on one Hill, and a fair Church on the other. It is about twelve Miles from the Sea, and Vessels of good Burden may securely come up to it; though some say that no Vessel can get above *Workington*, of which Place we shall presently speak further. The *Derwent* is famous for its springing out of those Hills called *Derwent Fells*, where the ancient Copper-mines were found in Queen *Elizabeth's* Time, and in which, it was said, there was a large Quantity of Gold. But they are discontinued since, some say, because Gold being found among the Ore, the Queen claimed the Royalty, and so Nobody would work them; but this is rather a Reason why they should have applied to the Search with more Vigour; therefore the more probable Cause is, that the Charge of working them was too great for the Profits.

A little South-east of *Cockermouth* stands *Keswick*; a small Market-town, in Decay, inhabited chiefly by Miners, who have their Smelting-houses here, there being near this Place Mines of Black-lead, which turn to very good Account, and I think are the only Mines of the Kind in *Britain*.

Of these Mines we shall give an Account from the Papers of a Gentleman who visited these Parts in 1751.

“ *Skiddow* is undoubtedly one of the highest Mountains in *Britain*, the Declivity from *White-water Dash*, at the Foot, to the Summit, measures near 5000 yards; but the perpendicular Height cannot be much more than One-fourth of that Measure. The neighbouring Mountains are all very high, and the greater Part terminate

minate in craggy Precipices, that have the Appearance of huge Fragments of Rock, irregularly heaped on one another; but in the Prospect round, Nature has lavished such Variety of Beauty as can scarce be believed upon Report, or imagined by the most luxuriant Fancy. The Plains of *Basingthwaite*, watered by a fine Lake, appear like a Paradise to the West; and the Islands that lie interspersed among the Windings of *Derwent*, and the Lake of *Keswick*, exceed Description: beyond these, to the South, lie the Mountains of *Barrowdale*, which are yet higher than *Skiddow*: The Western Seas, the *Isle of Man*, all the South Coast of *Scotland*, and the Mountains of *Pennygent* and *Ingleborough*, in *Yorkshire*, diversify other Parts of this delightful Landscape. The Spot upon which I stood is one intire Shiver of Slate, and the Precipice to the Westward is frightful. The Plants of *Skiddow* are the Myrtle-berries, generally called Black-berries, the *Vitis Idæa* of *Dioscorides*, Moss-berries, great Variety of Mosses, and among others the *Muscus squammosus pulcher digitatus* of *Tournefort*.

On *Friday* Morning, pursuant to our Appointment, we set out from *Orthwaite* * to *Keswick*. *Keswick* is 7 computed Miles from *Orthwaite*, and forms the West Side of the Base of *Skiddow*: It is skirted with the Lake of *Basingthwaite*, which is about one Mile wide and five Miles long, and on the opposite Side *Widehope Fells*, with their impending Woods, form a very pleasing and romantick Appearance. The Town seems to be antient, and the poorer Inhabitants subsist chiefly by stealing, or clandestinely buying of those that steal, the Black-lead, which they sell to *Jews* and other *Hawkers*.

* *Thwaite* is the *Saxon* Word for *Pasture*, and the Preposition is an Appellative, sometimes derived from a proper Name, and sometimes from a Quality; thus, *Mik-wait*, or *Mickle-thwait*, is *great Pasture*, &c.

Near *Keswick* is also another Lake, about two Miles broad and four Miles long, in which several beautiful Islands are interspersed. When I saw them they were so many *Ortygias*, or Islands of *Calyпсо*, covered with beautiful Woods, which were then felling.

On one of these, called *Lady Island*, Lord *Derwent-water* had formerly a Castle, now in Ruins, intended to prevent the Depredations which were frequently committed by the *Scots* before the Union.

On our Left, in the Way from *Keswick*, a Ridge of rude craggy Rocks extended near four Miles; on our Right was *Keswick Lake*, and beyond it a Group of pyramidical Hills, which formed an uncommon Appearance. At the Head of *Keswick Lake* the *Derwent* is contracted to a narrow River, and runs between two Precipices, covered with Wood to the Top, the perpendicular Height of which is 800 Yards. On approaching this Place we imagined it to be our *Ne plus ultra*, but our Guide soon convinced us that we were mistaken. On the West Side of the *Derwent*, in this *Herculean Straits* and directly under one of these stupendous Precipices, lies the Village of *Grange*. The white prominent Rocks, which were discovered at an immense Height, thro' the Apertures of the Wood, would have filled a poetical Imagination with the Ideas of the *Dryades*, the *Bacchum in remotis*, and other Fables of Antiquity. Here we were obliged many Times to alight, the Gut being very rocky, and the Mountains would indeed have been impassable, if the River had not made a Way.

We had now reached the *Bowders Stone* of *Barrowdale*, which is much the largest Stone in *England*, being at least equal in Size to a first Rate Man of War: It lies close by the Road Side, on the Right Hand, and seems to have been a Fragment detached from the impending Precipice above, by Lightning or some other Accident. From hence we had good Road thro' Groves of Hazel, which in this Vale, as there is no

Occasion

Occasion for Hedges, grow very large, and bear excellent Nuts.

Before we came to *Barrowdale* Chapel, which is situated on the Left, the Valley expands, and the two Streams divide, which form the *Derwent* by their Union. The Area of *Barrowdale* Chapel is scarce equal to that of a Pigeon Cote, and its Height much less. We now entered another narrow Valley, which winded thro' Mountains that were totally barren, and and in about an Hour we arrived at *Seathwaite*, which is just under the Mines, and, as near as I can compute, about 10 Miles distant from *Keswick*. The Scene that now presented itself was the most frightful that can be conceived; we had a Mountain to climb for above 700 Yards, in a Direction so nearly perpendicular, that we were in doubt whether we should attempt it; however, recovering our Resolution, we left our Horses at a little House that stood by itself, on the utmost Verge of the County, and approached the Mountain. The Precipices were surprisngly variegated with Apices, Prominences, spouting Jets of Water, Cataracts, and Rivers that were precipitated from the Cliffs with an alarming Noise.

One of these Rivers we passed, over a wretched Foot-bridge, and soon after began to climb: We had not ascended far before we perceived some Persons at a great Distance above us, who seemed to be very busy, tho' we could not distinguish what they were doing: As soon as they saw us, they hastily left their Work, and were running away; but by a Sign made by our Guide, who probably was but too well acquainted with them, they returned, to the Number of 18. We came up to them after an Hour of painful and laborious travelling, and perceived them to be digging with Mattock and other Instruments in a great Heap of Clay and Rubbish, where Mines had been formerly wrought; but tho' they were now neglected by the Proprietors, as affording nothing worth the Search,

yet these Fellows could generally clear 6 or 8 Shillings a Day, and sometimes more.

The Black-lead is found in heavy Lumps, some of which are hard, gritty, and of small Value, others soft and of a fine Texture. The Hill in which it is found is a dirty brittle Clay, interspersed with Springs, and in some Places Shivers of the Rock. The Hazel grows in great Plenty from the Bottom to the Height of 300 Yards, but all the upper Part is utterly barren.

This Mineral has not any of the Properties of Metal, for it will not fuse but calcine in an intense Fire: Before its Value was discovered the Farmers used it, as those of the Southern Counties do Ruddle, to mark their Sheep. It is not the *Petroleum*, the *Melanteria*, nor the *Pinguitis* of the Antients, nor does it agree with any Description in *Pliny* or *Aldrovandus*.

About 150 Yards above this Rubbish is the Miner's Lodge, to which the Ascent is very steep.

We had now reached the Summit of the Black-lead Hill, but were astonished to perceive a large Plain to the West, and from thence another craggy Ascent of 500 Yards, as near as I could guess.

The whole Mountain is called *Unnisterre*, or, as I suppose, *Finisterre*, for such it appears to be: Myself and only one more of our Company determined to climb this second Precipice, and in about another Hour we gained the Summit: The Scene was terrifying, not an Herb was to be seen, but Wild Savine, growing in the Interstices of the naked Rocks; the horrid Projection of vast Promontories, the Vicinity of the Clouds, the Thunder of the Explosions in the Slate Quarries, the dreadful Solitude, the Distance of the Plain below, and the Mountains heaped on Mountains that were piled around us, desolate and waste, like the Ruins of a World which we only had survived, excited such Ideas of Horror as are not to be expressed. We turned from this fearful Prospect afraid even of ourselves, and bidding an everlasting Farewell to so
perilous

perilous an Elevation, we descended to our Companions, repassed the Mines, got to *Seathwaite*, were chearfully regaled by an honest Farmer in his *Puris naturalibus*, returned to *Keswick* about Nine at Night, and got Home by Eleven.

P. S. The Lumps of Black-lead found in the Rubbish seldom exceed Half a Pound in Weight, but those found in the Mines are said to weigh Six or Seven Pounds: They work forwards for it, and the Pits resemble Quarries or Gravel-pits."

The Earl of *Egremont* is chief Lord of *Cockermouth*, by Descent from the antient Family of the *Percies*, Earls of *Northumberland*.

The Castles and great Houses of this Estate fall to Ruin, as indeed all the Castles in this County do; for the two Kingdoms being now united, Strong-holds are of no more Use here, than in any other Part of the Kingdom. The Castles in *Cumberland* now belong to the Earl of *Egremont*, and those in *Northumberland* to the Duke of *Northumberland*.

The *Derwent* is noted for Trout, and also for very good Salmon; which from *Workington*, a Fishing-town at the Mouth of this River, they carry fresh as they take them, up to *London*, upon Horses, which, changing often, go Night and Day without Intermission, and, as they say, out-go the Post, for that the Fish come very sweet and good to *London*, where the extraordinary Price they yield, from 2 s. 6 d. to 4 s. per Pound, pays very well for the Carriage. They do the same from *Carlisle*.

Jerby, now a considerable Market-town, stands North-east of *Cockermouth*. It is supposed to be the *Arbeia* of the Antients.

From the Mouth of the *Derwent* to that of the *Ellen* is supposed to have been fortified by the Romans, to prevent the Landing of the Scots and Irish, who infested these Coasts; for here have been several Ruins of Fortifications discovered, and some of them since

Camden's Time. At *Ellenborough*, 'tis said, the first Cohort of *Dalmatians* was garrison'd, where are great Remains of Fortifications still to be seen, old Vaults opened, Altars, Stones, and Statues, with Inscriptions dug up, on them. And at *Wigton*, a small Market-town, farther North to the Forest of *Allerdale*, are several Altars pitch'd, which they say were brought from *Ellenborough*, and old *Carlisle*.

It is proper in this Place to take Notice of the prosperous Way the Harbour of *Ellenfoot* is now in, which 20 Years ago was scarce known; but now has a great Number of Houses, Warehouses, and Buildings, on both Sides the River *Ellen*, and a considerable Trade and Commerce in Iron, Potters Ware, Glass, Cordage, and Fish, and other Wares and Merchandize.

In *Whitfield Park*, on the Borders of this County, they shew you an *Hawthorn Tree*, against which the Heads of a Stag and a Dog were formerly nailed up, in Memory of a famous Chase. It seems the Dog (not a Greyhound, but a stanch Buckhound) singly chased a Stag from this Park, as far as the *Red Kirk* in *Scotland*, which, they say, is 60 Miles at least, and back again to the same Place; where, being both spent, the Stag, exerting his last Force, leaped the Park Pales, and died on the Inside; the Hound, attempting to leap after him, had not Strength enough to get over, but fell back, and died on the Outside just opposite. The Heads of both were nailed upon the Tree, and underneath this Distich on them. The Hound's Name, it seems, was *Hercules*:

*Hercules killed Hart-a-Greese,
And Hart-a-Greese kill'd Hercules.*

West of the *Hawthorn Tree*, and upon the old *Roman Way*, is the famous Column, called *The Countess's Pillar*; the best and most beautiful Piece of its Kind in *Britain*. It is a fine Column of Free-stone, curiously

ly wrought and enchased, and in some Places painted. It has an Obelisk on the Top, several Coats of Arms, and other Ornaments in proper Places all over it, with Dials also on every Side, and a Brass Plate with the following Inscription, in Capital Letters :

This Pillar was erected Anno 1656, by the Right Honourable ANNE Countess Dowager of Pembroke, and sole Heir of the Right Honourable George Earl of Cumberland, &c. for a Memorial of her last Parting in this Place with her good and pious Mother, the Right Honourable Margaret Countess Dowager of Cumberland, the 2d of April 1616, in Memory whereof she also left an Annuity of Four Pounds, to be distributed to the Poor within the Parish of Brougham, every 2d Day of April for ever, upon the Stone Table hard by.

This Countess of *Pembroke* had a noble Estate in this County, and a great many fine old Seats, all which she repaired and beautified, and dwelt sometimes at one, and sometimes at another, for the Benefit of her Tenants, and of the Poor, whom she always made desirous of her Presence, constantly relieving them by her Bounty and Hospitality. But those Estates are, since that Time, gone into other Families, particularly into that of the Earl of *Thanet*, who has great Estates in *Westmorland*.

This Lady was of the Family of *Clifford*; she had no less than four Castles in this County, of which *Pendragon* Castle was the chief, which is a fine Building to this Day.

We did not go into the Grotto on the Bank of the River *Eden*, of which Mention is made by *Camden's* Continuator, the People informing us that the Passage was blocked up with Earth: so I must be content with telling you, that it seems to have been a Lurking-place for Robbers, in old Time. A Place of Strength it could not be; for its Security seems to

have consisted solely in its Privacy. It had certainly been worth seeing, had it been passable. The Entry is long and dark, but whether straight or crooked, I cannot say. The Iron Gates leading to it are gone, nor is there any Sign of them, or what they were hung to.

Higher up the *Eden*, on the East Side of the County, is *Kirk-Oswald*, an indifferent Market-town, that has nothing of Note; and *Brampton* stands N. E. of *Carlisle*, on the River *Ytching*, about a Mile beyond the *Picts* Wall, which has likewise Nothing worth remarking, saving an Hospital built by the Lady *Carlisle*, Grandmother to the present Earl, for six poor Men, and as many Women.

At *Burgh upon the Sands*, a little Distance from *Carlisle*, is the Monument of our victorious Prince *Edward I.* who having so far subdued the *Scots*, as to bring away the sacred Stone at *Scone* Abbey, whereon their Kings used to be crowned, died here in his Camp, on his March against them, like a true Soldier, guarding his Frontiers with his latest Breath. In Memory of him there was afterwards erected a fair square Pillar, nine Yards and an Half high, with these Inscriptions on three Sides:

On the West Side:

Memoria aeterna EDVARDI I. Regis Angliae longe clarissimi, qui in belli apparatu contra Scotos occupatus, hic in castris obiit 7 Julii, A. D. 1307.

To the immortal Memory of *Edward I.* the far most illustrious King of *England*; who, being surprised in his Preparations for War against the *Scots*, died here in the Field, *July 7, 1307.*

On the South Side:

Nobilissimus Princeps HENRICUS HOWARD, Dux Norfolciae, Comes Marechal. Angliae, Comes Arund. &c. — ab EDVARDO I. Rege Angliae oriundus.

The

The most noble Prince *Henry Howard*, Duke of *Norfolk*, Earl Marshal of *England*, Earl of *Arundel*, &c. descended from *Edward I.* King of *England*.

On the North Side :

JOHANNES AGLIONBY, J. C. F.

Beneath,

THO. LANGSTONE fecit, 1685.

Carlisle, the *Lugovellum* of the *Romans*, is situated exceedingly pleasant by the *Picts* Wall, and guarded by three Rivers ; by the *Eden* on the North, by the *Peterel* on the East, and on the West by the *Caude*. It is a Place of great Antiquity, being first built by an antient *British* Prince named *Luel*, and from him called *Caer Luel*, i. e. *Luel's Town*, to which it retains an Affinity of Sound to this Day. It has suffered the Fate of most Frontier Towns ; being taken, retaken, burnt, and destroyed, several Times by the *Scots*, *Danes*, and *Norwegians* ; and lay once in its Ruins for near 200 Years, till *William Rufus* rebuilt it, who sent a Colony of Southern *Englishmen* to it, and who is said likewise to have built the Castle. *Henry I.* dignified it with an Episcopal See, and fortified it, as a proper Barrier against the *Scots*. The City sends two Members to Parliament, and is governed by a Mayor, 12 Aldermen, 24 Common-council Men, a Sheriff, 2 Bailiffs, a Recorder, Chamberlain, and other Officers.

The Cathedral Church is a venerable old Pile, but seems to have been built at two different Times, or, as it were, rebuilt ; the upper Part being much more modern than the lower ; and said to be built by King *Henry VIII.* A great Part of it was built by *St. David*, King of *Scotland*, who held this County, together with *Westmorland* and *Northumberland*, in Vassalage from the Crown of *England*. He, and many of his Successors, were great Benefactors to it, and nominated

nated several of the Bishops ; but almost the whole Nave, or West Part of it, was demolished by the *Scots* in the Civil Wars. There is another Church, called *St. Guthbert's*.

King *Henry VIII.* fortified this City against the *Scots*, and built an additional Castle to it on the East Side, which *Camden* calls a Citadel. On the North-west is a Garrison. The City has three Gates, and the Walls round it are so thick, that three Men may walk abreast on them within the Parapet. Over the *Eden* is a Bridge which soon lets you into *Scotland*, the Limits not being above six Miles off; for the South Part of it on this Side comes at least 50 Miles farther into *England* than at *Berwick*.

Carlisle is a wealthy and populous Place, and the Houses are well-built, but it is not large. What happened here in the Rebellion of 1745, when it was taken by the Rebels, and retaken by his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*, I shall take Notice of, in an Article by itself, at the latter End of my Tour through *Scotland*, where the Flame first broke out, and where it was happily extinguished; only observing here, that the Fortifications, which had received some Damage in that Rebellion, are now quite completed.

In the Month of *October* 1752, the Workmen employed in making the military Road to *Carlisle* found a great Number of curious *Roman* Coins and Medals in the old Wall near *Haddon*. They had been deposited in wooden Boxes, which were almost decay'd; yet several of the Medals were as fresh and fair as if but newly struck. Some of them are of Silver, but the most Part of Copper, and a Mixture of a coarser Metal. They are thought to be as valuable a Collection as has been discovered for some Centuries past.

I made a Trip, when I was in these Parts, to *Parson*, in this County, which I the rather mention, because of the Improvements made in its Harbour of
late

late Years, by virtue of Acts of Parliament for that Purpose.

For in the fourth and fifth of the late *Queen Anne*, an Act passed for enlarging the Piers and Harbour of that Town; but by the Negligence and Death of Trustees, the Works intended by the Act were not carried to Effect. This proving a great Disappointment to the Inhabitants, who had built Houses on a Prospect of a considerable Trade in the Exportation of Coals, and other Commodities of the County; in the Year 1724, another Act passed for rebuilding the said Piers and Harbour. In consequence of this Act, the Pier was rebuilt, and the Harbour made capable of receiving several small Ships; and a Trade for Coals to *Ireland* and other Parts commenced. This gave Encouragement for another Act, which passed *Anno* 1732, to enlarge the Term for 21 Years after the Expiration of the former, in order to make the Harbour still more complete, for the Reception of Ships of greater Burden, and to enlarge the River, cleanse the Harbour, and to bring into it a small Brook, called *Mareby-beck*, which runs near it.

In this Northern County are more noted *Roman* Antiquities found, than almost in any other. It has a Lake called *Ulles-water*, noted for producing the excellent Fish called Char, almost peculiar to it, and to *Winander-mere*. *Wry-nose*, one of its highest Hills, is remarkable for its three Shire Stones, a Foot Distance each, one in *Cumberland*, one in *Westmorland*, and the third in *Lancashire*.

Near *Salkeld* in this County is a Trophy erected, vulgarly called *Long Meg and her Daughters*, consisting of 77 Stones; *Long Meg* 15 Feet above Ground, and the rest but 10.

A Gentleman, who some Years since visited this curious Remain of *British* Antiquity, gives the following Account:

“ They ”

“ They are situated upon an Eminence on the East Side of the River *Eden*, near a Mile from it, above a Village called *Little Salkeld*; this Eminence appears to have been all Moor formerly, but now about Half the Stones are within Inclosures, placed in an orbicular Form, in some Places double. I make 70 principal ones, but there are 1 or 2 more disputable; several lie flat on the Surface, their greatest Eminence not exceeding a Foot, others yet less, and others perpendicular to the Horizon; the highest of those in the Circular Range does not much exceed 3 Yards, nor is it more than 4 wide, and 2 deep; but none of them have a Regularity of Shape, though the Constructors seem to have aimed at a Parallelopipedon. *Long Meg* herself is near four Yards high, and about 40 Yards from the Ring, towards the South-west, but leans much, it being of what they call the Free-stone Kind, is more regular than those in the Circle, and is formed like a Pyramid on a Rhomboidal Base, each Side being near two Yards at the Bottom, but a good deal narrower at Top. (What I mean by the Base is only the Ground Plan of the Stone itself, for as to what is in Architecture called Base, it has none but the Earth). The others in the Orbicular Range are of no Kind of Stone to be found in that Neighbourhood, and the four facing the Cardinal Points are by far the largest and most bulky of the whole Ring; they contain at least 648 solid Feet, or about 13 *London* Cart-loads, and, unless they are a Composition, (which I am much induced to believe) no Account can be given what Carriages could have brought them there, nor by what Means they could be placed erect when they came. It is to be noted that these Measures are only what appeared above Ground; we have Reason to suspect that at least a Yard is lost in the Earth, which will make the Whole amount to a prodigious Weight more. Others are erect, but not of such enormous

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Size, and others, as I said before, lie flat along, not thrown down, as I think, but so placed either by Choice or Design, and some of these are also very large. In Diameter the Ring may be 80 Yards or more, and the Circle is pretty regular, but how they came there and their Destination is the important Question."

This having been a Frontier County, the antient Houses of the Nobility and Gentry are built for the most part Castle-wise, and are called Castles. Thus *Grey-flock* Castle and *Drumbrough* Castle belong to the Duke of *Norfolk*; *Cockermouth* Castle to the Earl of *Egremont*; *Naworth* Castle to the Earl of *Carlisle*; *Dacre* Castle to the late Earl of *Suffex*; *Corby* Castle, Mr. *Howard's*. And here I must be a little more particular on the last, which deserves the Observation of the Curious. *Corby* Castle is situated about four Miles S. E. of *Carlisle*, and is the Seat of the said Mr. *Howard*, a Descendant from the Duke of *Norfolk's* Family. The Building is of Stone, neat, but plain. The Entrance to this House is by a large square Courtyard. On the Right Hand are the Gardens, and on the Left Offices for the Servants, and Stabling for Horses. It is plentifully watered by Springs in several large Reservoirs made about the House, which stands on the Precipice of an high Rock, which is in the Back-part about 100 Feet high. In this Rock is cut a regular Pair of Stairs of about six Feet wide, with all their Ornaments down to the Bottom. As you descend these Stairs, you pass by several Rooms hewn out of the Rock, of about 16 Feet square, which have no other Furniture than Tables and Seats made out of the Stone. At the Bottom of those Stairs you ascend another Pair about 10 Feet high, which leads to a Terrace made in Form of a Semicircle, by the Side of which runs the River *Eden*, having a Pair of Stairs to take Water at. The Terrace presents a fine View of another Part of the Rock, of equal Height with the former; from the Top of which is placed a Cascade, so wonderfully

wonderfully curious, that I know nothing like it. It is at least 100 Feet high, and the Water is broken by the pointed Ridges of the Rock into so many various Shapes, and the Springs fly about you in so delightfully rude a Manner, as to entertain you with a great Instance of the Power of Art in embellishing Nature, which is further heightened by a natural Cascade (effected by this artificial one) of which you have a distinct Prospect, when you arrive at the Landing-stairs.

From hence you have another View, of Half a Mile long, of the River on the Right Hand, and an hanging Grove of Trees, just as Nature has placed them, on the Left. As you pass along a Gravel-walk, you see several Figures placed there for Ornament; at the End of the Walk is a small Banqueting-room, with a Portico in the Front, facing this Walk: it is called *Tempe altera*. In this River is a Weir, well stocked with Salmon and other Fish. On the other Side of the River, over-against the House, are the Remains of an old Castle, which is called *Weatheral Tower*, under which is an Hermit's Cave.

But before I leave *Cumberland*, let me take Notice of the natural Rock called *Christenbury-Craig* *. It is situated at the Top of a Mountain, very difficult of Access, at which I had more than once looked through my Telescope, from a Place 23 Miles distant from it.

This View at length so much excited my Curiosity, that I determined to gratify it by a nearer Examination; however, as it was early in the Spring when I first formed this Resolution, and as the Ways are scarce passable even in Summer, I employed myself in other Excursions till the Beginning of *August*, and then set out on my Expedition.

* *Bury*, in the *Saxon* Language, signifies *Mansion*, or *Manor*: and perhaps the Converts to Christianity in the North might assemble here, in order to conceal themselves: Whence the Name *Christen-bury*.

I took a Guide with me to *Beucaſtle*, a Pariſh on the Northward Extremity of *Cumberland*, in which there is neither Town nor Village, but a few wretched Huts only, which are widely ſcattered on a deſolate Country. After a Journey of 20 Miles, ſometimes wading an Hour together in Water up to the Horſes Girths, though the Bottom was tolerably found, we came to the Church. At a ſmall Diſtance I diſcovered an Hedge-alehouſe, which I knew muſt ſerve me for an Inn; but when I entered it, I was not more diſguſted with the Dirt and Darkneſs of the Room into which I was introduced (the Floor of bare Earth, and the Bed leſs eligible than clean Straw) than I was with the noiſy Mirth of ſome Boors, who had been drinking till they were quite fuddled: however, as I knew it was bootleſs to complain, I appeared, as well as I could, to be content, that I might not diſpleaſe my Hoſt. The Clergyman, indeed, was ſo obliging, as to offer me his Room at the Parſonage; but, as I was unwilling to give Trouble, I declined it.

In the Evening I acquainted my Hoſt with the Intent of my Journey, and at my Requeſt he procured me another Guide who undertook to conduct me up the Mountain to the *Craig*.

When I aroſe at four o'Clock the next Morning, I found him ready. The Weather was extremely bright and ſerene, which greatly favoured my Purpoſe, and after we had proceeded about two Miles, we came to a Place, where there were a few more Hovels, called the *Flat*. After ſome Talk with my Guide, I diſcovered that he was very diffident of the Succeſs of our Expedition, and of his own Ability to procure me Safe conduct; and therefore, as we were now within Sight of the Precipices, I hired a Boy that kept Sheep upon them to walk with us, at leaſt as far as we could uſe our Horſes. By his Direction we came into a Hollow, through which the River *Line* runs, among innumerable Precipices; in this Hollow we were obliged

obliged to cross the Water often, to avoid the Falls; and going sometimes on one Side, and sometimes on the other, we made about a Mile of Winding-way, and at length came into a Kind of Plain, one Side of which was bounded by the Declivity of the Mountain, which we then began to ascend; soon after we had reached that Part which was level with the Base of the Craig, we found ourselves environed with a Syrtis, which, as *Milton* says, was neither Sea nor good dry Land; here we were obliged to dismount, and having tied our Horses by the Bridles we proceeded on Foot; to tie them was indeed an unnecessary Precaution, for the poor Creatures, by an instinctive Sagacity, were as sensible of their Danger as we, and stood motionless where we left them.

We now walked above a Mile and an Half over a Tract of Ground full of Holes, filled with a boggy Substance, which in this Country is called *Moss*: We were here in perpetual Terror, lest it should give way under our Feet, or lest some Cloud, being stopped by the Rocks, should bury us in a Fog, and not only disappoint my Curiosity, but prevent the Recovery of our Horses: however, we still went forward, and came to a Place that was covered with Moss of another Kind.

This lay above the Ground, in little Heaps about a Foot over, called *Hassocks*, which were full of Holes, like an Honeycomb; the long irregular Strides which we were obliged to take to avoid these Hassocks, made this Part of my Journey extremely fatiguing. When we came within about a Quarter of a Mile of the Base of the Rocks, we entered all on a sudden upon the finest Grass-plot that Nature can produce; the Ascent over this Green is very gradual, and it has the Appearance of a fine artificial Slope. The Rocks, upon a near View, appear very rude and romantic; they are broken by innumerable Fissures, that go quite from Top to Bottom, in a perpendicular Direction; most

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most of them are from 10 to 15 Yards high; it is not difficult to walk on the Top of them, nor, in many Places, to step from one to another; some of them, however, project considerably over the Side of the Mountain, and upon these it would be dangerous to stand. They cover about three Acres of Ground, and bear some Resemblance to *Stonehenge*, particularly in the Difficulty of numbering them, which I attempted several Times, but could never produce the same Sum.

To the Caves amongst these Rocks the Mofstroopers formerly retreated for Security; and of late Years one *Micklebrow*, and a favourite Mistress, took up their Abode here for two or three Seasons.

It has at present no Inhabitants but wild-Cats, of which there are many, the largest I ever saw.

In our Descent, notwithstanding the Skill of the Guides, we came a full Mile West of our Horses, which, after a long Search, we at last found by the Help of my Compass: they stood trembling by one another, and had not stirred a Step, either in Search of Food or Freedom. We led them down the Brow; and thus ended the Adventure of *Christenbury Craig*, which at a Distance has all the Appearance of one of those enchanted Castles that are described in the heroic Romances of the middle Ages.

The Mountain is on the Skirts of *Northumberland*, and the Rocks are upon its Summit. In the calmest Day there is a surprizing Draught of bleak Air into the *Northumberland* Wastes, which are the most shocking Desarts that I ever saw in *Britain*.

If the Rottenness of the Soil on which these Rocks stand be considered, perhaps it will not be thought an improbable Conjecture, that the whole Summit of the Mountain was once of the same Height with the Rocks, but that the Wind and Rains having by Degrees washed and driven the softer Parts down from the
Stone,

Stone, they were formed into a Bog below, and the Rock left naked above.

The rocky Part itself appears, however, to waste, the Interstices being filled with a white Sand, which is carried away in Drifts, and great Quantities of which are found in all the neighbouring Places, whence it is carried to Market and sold, for sharpening Scythes, and such like Things, for which it is much better than any other.

The Way from all the Trading-towns on the Coast of *Cumberland* to *Scotland*, is cross the *Solway Firth*, at *Bowness*. This Water is represented in our Maps as a large Arm of the Sea, but it is easily fordable by those who are acquainted with the Bottom; it is not, however, always fordable in the same Place, the Sands being continually shifting; nor indeed can it be always safely forded when the Shallows are known, because the Sands, in some Places, are only a Stratum lying over a stiff Marle, which not being hard enough to support the Weight of the Passenger, nor soft enough to swallow him at once, gives way by Degrees; and though by his utmost Efforts he cannot escape, but sinks deeper and deeper at every Struggle, yet it will be sometimes more than a Quarter of an Hour before he is buried to the Chin, and then, after beating the Surface with his Arms extended, the last ineffectual Attempt for Life, the Quag at once suffocates him, and buries the Body.

The Place of these Quicksands, which are sometimes 30 Yards in Extent, is also continually changing, so that the most skilful Guide cannot always avoid them: The best Way to escape is to put Spurs to the Horse, and ride full Speed, as soon as the Ground is first perceived to have a tremulous Motion under-foot; for the Time which the same Spot sustains the Weight of the Horse is then so very short, that the Sand does not give way soon enough to prevent the Force of his

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next Spring. It is also advisable never to go over this Place alone, nor for the Company to keep close together, for if they do, all may be surprized at once, and consequently all will perish for Want of Help; but if one only finds himself sinking, the Rest may afford him Assistance: The usual Method is to tread him out, which is thus performed; a Layer of Straw or Brushwood must be laid round him, or if nothing better is at hand, a Great-coat or two; upon this some Person must tread nimbly, either in a Circle or backward and forward, and the Ground being pressed by the Weight, will gradually squeeze up the sinking Person till he can get on the artificial Stratum, and both must then run for their Lives.

Buchanan, and the *Scots Monks*, who have mentioned these Quicklands, greatly exaggerate the Danger; for when the Water is so low as that the Sands are uncovered, they become so firm and hard, that no Danger can happen in passing them; and at other Times so much Caution is now used, that a Life is rarely lost.

It often happens, two Things, equally dangerous, are not equally the Object of Dread, and so it is here; for, while the utmost Vigilance is used with respect to the Sands, sufficient Care is not taken in respect to the Tide. The Wind here is generally at West, and when it happens to concur with a Spring Flow, the Water drives in with such Rapidity over this level Coast that no Horse can out-run it, but the Tide still gains upon the Rider, and at length washes him away. Many Persons of good Family and Fortune have been thus lost by their Impatience, which, perhaps without any reasonable Motive, hurried them over the Sands while the Tide was coming it, upon a groundless Presumption that it would not flow fast enough to destroy them, when they might have been in perfect Safety by waiting a few Hours for the Ebb.

Bowness

Bowness is a mean Village, situated on a Promontory, on which is also a *Roman Fort*, called *Tunocelum*, which overlooks the Bay. The Inhabitants are all Fishermen; and their Manner of taking Salmon is somewhat uncommon, as it is adapted to their peculiar Situation on a level Shore, which is soon covered and soon left dry, for a great Extent, at the Flux and Re-flux of the Tide.

The Tide brings in large Quantities of this Fish, which, when it ebbs, are seen in Shoals upon the Sands, just below the Surface of the Water, and sometimes scarce covered; at this Time the Coast is crowded with Fishermen, each having a Staff of Ash about 14 Feet long, armed at the End with three barbed Spikes, very like the Trident which Painters and Statuaries have given to *Neptune*, as the Symbol of his Dominion. This Weapon they call a *Leester*, and as soon as the Fish are to be seen, they dart it at them with such Strength and Dexterity, as scarce ever to miss their Mark, or fail of disabling the Fish they strike from getting back to Sea.

Salmon, at their Markets, sells from Three Halfpence to Two-pence *per Pound*; but the People have so little Notion of dressing it to Advantage, that they throw away the Livers, and eat the Fish without having so much as a little melted Butter for Sauce. If any remains unsold after the Market is over, they cut it to Pieces and salt it, putting it up close in a Pot or earthen Vessel, to be eaten as Winter Provision, with Potatoes or Parsnips. The Salmon that is prepared in this Manner is exceeding salt; and if it is made tolerably fresh by soaking it in Water, it loses all the Flavour that would distinguish it from Salt-fish of any other Kind.

But they have a better Way of preserving this Fish, by making it into what they call *Kipper*: This is done by dividing it in the Middle from Head to Tail, and drying it slowly before a Fire.

Thus

Thus prepared, it will keep its fine Flavour a long Time, and, if skilfully managed by a good Cook, will be little inferior to fresh Salmon.

As the great Extent of Shore on this Coast consists of Sand, which takes a new Figure almost every Tide, there are frequently large Hollows or Pools left, of very shallow Water, after the Tide has left the other Parts quite dry; and it often happens that the Shoals of Salmon brought in by the Flow are followed by Porpoises, some of which seldom fail of being left in these Pools at turn of the Tide. These, of which there will sometimes be 20 in one Pool, are immediately attacked and surrounded by the Fishermen; the Battle, which is often obstinate and long before the Porpoises are killed, affords much Diversion to a Spectator. This Fish is cut to Pieces, and its Flesh, which very much resembles Pork, affords a great Quantity of Oil, which turns to good Account, tho' the intolerable Stink produced by their Method of extracting it would scarce be borne for any Profit, but by those who had not from their Infancy been used to smell it, and worn off their Disgust by long Habit.

Besides Salmon and Porpoises, the Fishers take Plaice and Herrings in great Numbers. The Plaice, after they are salted, are threaded on a String, and hung up in the Chimney to dry, and are deemed but sorry Food by the poor People. The Herrings, of which 15 were sold for a Penny when I was there, are salted, being at first only sprinkled, and left three Days to drain and purify, and then salted down in Barrels or earthen Vessels for Winter Store; when they are eaten either boiled or broiled, without Sauce, and without having been so much as dipped in Water to wash off the Brine.

There is but little Winter Fish in these Parts, and no Shell-fish, except Oysters and Cockles, which last are indeed the finest in *Europe*.

Cumberland gives Title of Duke to his Royal Highness Prince *Henry*, his Majesty's youngest Brother; as it did before to his Royal Uncle Prince *William*, and before him to *George* Prince of *Denmark*, Consort of the late Queen *Anne*.

Westward of *Lancashire* and *Cumberland* lies the *Isle of Man*; of which I shall take Notice among the Western Isles of *Scotland*. I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant,

L E T T E R V.

Containing a brief Account of the Isles of
JERSEY, GUERNSEY, ALDERNEY, and
SARKE.

S I R,

THAT nothing may be wanting to complete this Work, I shall briefly in this Place touch upon the Isles of *Jersey*, *Guernsey*, *Alderney*, and *Sarke*, which are the only Remains of the Dukedom of *Normandy* now in Possession of the *English* Crown. And first for *Jersey*.

Various Names have been affixed to this island: In the Time of the *Romans* it was named *Casarea*, probably from the Dictator, who subdued several Nations along this Tract; which Conjecture is confirmed by the present Name of one of its Forts, which is *Le Fort de Cesar*. In the North of the Island, at *Rosel*, is an Intrenchment preserving the Name of *La petite Casaree*. That the *Romans* were here, is plain from the Remains of an antient Camp near the Manor of *Dillement*; as also from Coins which have been found in different

different Parts of the Island, particularly one of *Commodus*, and two of *Probus* and *Posthumus*, all in the Parish of *St. Oûen*. Its modern Appellation is no more than a Corruption of its old one, *Jer* being a Contraction of *Cæsar*, and *Ey* signifying island, q. d. *Cæsar's Island*. *Augia* was a Name still older than the Time when the *Romans* were acquainted with the Place; and supposed to be the original one.

The Island has sustained several Revolutions: 1. By *Rollo*, Duke of *Normandy*. 2. By the *French*. 3. By the *Normans* restored. 4. By the uniting of it to the Crown of *England*. The Inhabitants behaved very valiantly in Defence of *Charles I.* and his Son *Charles II.* but were at last reduced by the irresistible Power of the *English* Parliament, although they are supposed to have been the last who submitted to the Fate of the Times, by a Capitulation equally advantageous and honourable.

Jersey is computed to be $49^{\circ} 10'$ N. Latitude, and $2^{\circ} 20'$ W. Longitude from the Meridian of *London*. Its Length is 12 Miles; its utmost Breadth between 6 and 7. Its North Side, from its lofty Cliffs, is 40 or 50 Fathoms perpendicular from the Sea; which renders it inaccessible that Way; but the South is much lower, and almost level with the Water. Its Form seems to resemble a Wedge, or a rectangular Triangle.

The higher Lands are diversified by gritty and gravelly, stony and rocky, fine and sweet Mould; the lower by heavy, deep, and rich Soil. All Kinds of Forest and Fruit-trees, Shrubs, Roots, Flowers, and Herbs, flourish here, with Pulse and Corn, tho' their Wheat is smaller than the *English*.

The Decay of Tillage (so evident in this Isle) is owing to three Causes: 1. The Increase of the Stocking Manufacture; which naturally inclined the People to slight the more laborious Employment of Agriculture. 2. The Improvement of Navigation, and Foreign

Traffick, which had the same Effect. 3. The Culture of Cyder, by converting the Arable Lands into Orchards for that Purpose; which Commodity is the ordinary Drink of the Inhabitants, who are now overstocked with it; so that there is some Hope of their returning to the Plough, and to their former Industry. 4. The Increase of Inclosures and Highways; of the latter whereof here are three Sorts; the first called *The King's Highway*, 16 Feet in Breadth; the second, *The eight-foot Way*, which with its Sides makes up 12 Feet; and the third, *The four-foot Way*, for Horse-Carriages.

On the Rocks about the Island Sea-weed grows plentifully, which is an Equivalent for the Deficiency of other Things useful in Husbandry, and is the common Manure of the Land in *Jersey*.

Here is Plenty of good Water, from the inexhaustible Stores of Springs gushing from the numerous Strata of Rocks every-where conspicuous. Meat also, and Butter, are equally good and sweet here, though the Cattle are inferior in Size to those elsewhere.

The Ewes of this Isle had four Horns, and the Rams six, in *Camden's* Time, though rarely now to be seen. Fowl of all Kinds are here in great Quantities. But none of the volatile Tribe exceed in Beauty the *Jersey* Partridge, having the bright Eyes natural to that Bird, red Legs, and variegated Feathers. The Flesh however is not much preferable to that of the common Partridge.

This Island abounds with Fish, the Species of which we may range thus: 1. Rough-coated Fish, such as Rousses, Haus, &c. the coarsest of all. 2. Shell and Rock-fish, among which is the *Ormer*, supposed peculiar to these Parts, and deriving its Name, which is *French*, from its Resemblance to an human Ear. The Inside of the Shell is made use of in inlaid Works, as Mother of Pearl, to the bright Colour of which it approaches. There is no Under-shell; but the Fish adheres

adheres to the Rock with its Back, and is a solid Mass of white Pulp, very grateful to the Taste, which it regales like the Flesh of Land-Animals. In great Spring-tides, at Low-water Mark, it is found. 3. Flat-fish, as Rays, Thornbacks, Soles, Plaice, large Turbots, &c. 4. Scale-fish. Of these, one Draught of Bale has equalled a Cart-load. Besides which, here is the Mullet, red and grey, the Vrac, or Sea-carp, and the Bar, an exquisite Fish, sometimes two Feet in Length. Other Fish here are, which for their Singularity we cannot pass by in Silence.

The *Gronnard* is so called from its *grunting* Noise, when taken. Its Head is almost as big as the Body, and its Colour a deep Scarlet, resembling Blood.

The *Lançon* (or *Little Lance*, from its Shape) is never found in the Water, but in some moving Sand-bank deserted by the Sea; when the Sand being moved with an Iron Hook, the Fish spring up, and are caught by Handfuls. The young Men and Maids take great delight, during the warm Summer Nights, in this Sport, which is rendered easy to them by the Glittering of the Prey above the Sand. This they term *aller au Lançon*. It is prepared as an Anchovy, and, well-dressed, gives an agreeable Relish.

Another odd Fish is the *Sirene*, which is furnished with Teats like a Woman's.

The ugly, but harmless, and perhaps wholesome Animal the Toad, abounds here, as do innoxious Creatures of the Serpentine Kind, particularly Lizards, which gaze on Passengers, as they lie basking in the Sun.

The Climate here is in general wholesome; though as Luxury has gained Ground, Diseases unknown to former Ages have been its constant Attendants; so that it cannot now boast of that Character given it by *Camden*, *That here was no Room for Physicians*.

The Rocks are vast and terrible: The Tides rapid and strong; as an Evidence of which, here is no still

Water at any Time, as in other Parts of the *British* Channel.

The whole Island consists of 12 Parishes, which are divided into *Vintaines*, from the 20 Houses which formerly, as is said, constituted each Parish; tho' now some Parishes vastly exceed that Number. *Cueillettes* is the Name for these Divisions in the Parish of *St. Oûen* alone.

But to be more particular: 1. The Parish just mentioned contains six *Cueillettes*, namely, *De Vinchelés, des Millés, de Leoville, des Grontés, Grande Cueillette*, and *Petite Cueillette*. The Seigneur de *St. Oûen* has a large Pond in the West of the Island, containing about 20 Acres of Land, wherein are Carp of so extraordinary a Size, as scarce to be equalled in *Europe*; some of them being four Feet four Inches in Length. Part of the great Bay of *St. Oûen* had been a rich Vale, which was swallowed up by the Sea.

2. *St. Peter* contains six *Vintaines*; which are, *Des Anguerres, du Coin Varin, du Doët, de St. Nicolas, de la Vallée*, and *Grande Vintaine*.

3. In *St. Brelade* are four *Vintaines*; called *Des Quenves, de la Moye, du Coin*, and *de Noirmont*. In this Parish stands the Town of *St. Aubin*, the second in the Island; and from it the Bay adjoining derives its Name; which consists of white Sand, level and firm; and thence the Travelling from this Town to *St. Helier*, the Capital, is rendered smooth and easy. And as the Church is at a Distance, and intercepted by a bleak Hill, the Inhabitants, who are in plentiful Circumstances, were building, when I was there, a convenient Chapel, by way of Contribution. The Port, which is the best and most frequented in *Jersey*, has a strong Pier carried into the Sea, which receives and affords a safe Harbour for Ships. Here a Sixth-rate just floats at dead Neap, and a Ship of 200 Tons at all Times. At Half flood a Vessel of 130 Tons

may

may find Entrance. Larger Ships indeed, and Men of War, must remain in the Road, where is good Anchorage. The Pier joins to the Fort of *St. Aubin*, which renders the Place very defensible. These Advantages have brought hither many Merchants and Masters of Ships; and every *Monday* is held what is improperly called a Market; for it is rather an Exchange, where Merchants and others meet for transacting Affairs of Navigation and Traffick. The Houses are mostly new.

4. *St. Mary* has two *Vintaines*, *Du Nord* and *du Sud*. In this Parish was discovered a Spring strongly impregnated with a purging Mineral; the Water of which was approved of by *Dr. Charleton*, an eminent *Englisch* Physician.

5. *St. Laurence* contains four *Vintaines*; viz. *Du Coin Motier*, *du Coin Tourgis*, *du Coin les Hastains*, and *de la Vallée*.

6. *St. John* has three *Vintaines*; which are, *Du Nord*, *du Doet*, *de Herupe*. In this Parish is an Hill called *Mont-mado*, whereon is a rich Quarry of excellent Stone, capable of being cut into regular Squares, like *Portland Stone*.

7. In *Trinity* are five *Vintaines*; namely, *De la Ville à l'Evesque*, *du Rondin*, *de Rosel*, *des Augrés*, and *de la Croizerie*.

8. *St. Helier* comprehends four *Vintaines*; which are, *Du Mont à l'Abbée*, *du Mont au Prêtre*, *du Mont Cochon*, and *de la Ville*. The Situation of *St. Helier* is pleasant as well as commodious, having on the South-west the Sea, with a full Prospect of *Elizabeth Castle*, and of the Road for Ships. To the North are Hills, which are an excellent Defence against the Cold; and at their Feet a Flat of Meadows, enlivened by a pure Stream, which from thence enters the Street, and even the Houses; so that the Water is easily brought up by Buckets, let down through a Trap-door, or from the Reservoirs of Wells and

Pumps. Another huge Hill projects, in a Manner, over the Town; and being a Common, affords to the Cattle Herbage, and to Gentlemen and Ladies an agreeable Walk, with the Advantage of an extensive Prospect. The usual Name of this Hill is *Le Mont de la Ville*. The unfortunate Duke of *Somerset*, Protector of the King and Kingdom, had probably intended to protect himself from the Malice of his Enemies, by building a new Town here, as he did a Citadel at *Alderney*; both which Designs became abortive by his Death. In *St. Helier*, at present, are about 400 Houses, disposed into divers wide and well-paved Streets. *La Cohue Royale*, or the Seat of Justice, stands in a large Quadrangle, on each Side of which are handsome Structures. Here is held every *Saturday* a Market, or rather a Fair, whither People flock from all Parts of the Island to enjoy their Friends, or transact Business. In the Town live few landed Gentlemen, but many Shopkeepers, Artificers, and Retailers of Liquor. Scarce any Thing is wanting to the Uses of Necessity or Convenience. *La Halle la Boucherie*, or the Shambles, is a large Room inclosed, so that the Sight and Smell of Carcases do not here annoy the Eyes and Nostrils of People, as they do in most Country Towns. The Number of Inhabitants, exclusive of some Hundreds in the out *Vintaines*, who are Parishioners, though not Townsmen, is supposed to amount to 2000. And the Church, though very capacious by the Addition of Galleries, when I was there, was crowded with them.

9. *St. Saviour* has six *Vintaines*, of the following Denominations: *De Maufant, de Sous la Hogue, des Pigneaux, de sous l'Eglise, de la Grande Longueville, and de la Petite Longueville*.

10. Under *St. Martin* are comprehended these five *Vintaines*: *De Rosel, de la Queruée, de sous l'Eglise, du Fief du Roy, and de Faldoit*.

11. *Gron-*

11. *Gronville* comprises four *Vintaines*; *De la Rue*, *des Marais*, *de Longueville*, and *de la Roque*.

12. In *St. Clement* are three *Vintaines*; by Name, *Du Mont Roquier*, *de Samaréz*, and *Grande Vintaine*. In the Canal called *Samaréz* are great Numbers of Carp and Eel, the only fresh Water Fish in the Island.

The *Cueilletés* and *Vintaines* are in all 52. The Buildings are all of Stone, as may well be supposed, in a Country which is nothing but an huge Rock, covered with Strata of Earth. The common Sort is Rag-stone. The Stone on *Mont-mado*, mentioned before, is of a reddish White, the whiter the better, of a fine Grain, and may be wrought almost as sleek as polished Marble. The Churches and finest Edifices are covered with blue Slate; the ordinary Houses are thatched with long Wheat-straw.

The principal Trade is that to *Newfoundland*, whither, in the year 1732. were sent 27 Ships, from thence to proceed to the *Mediterræan*, in order to dispose of their Fish. Another Branch of Trade is that of knit Hose, or Stockings, which are every *Saturday* sold at *St. Helier* to the Merchants; and many thousand Pairs are made weekly in the Island.

The Language, as you may guess from the Names of Places, is *French*, tho' obsolete, and thence to be esteemed barbarous. This Remark, however, is not to be extended to their Religious Worship, Judicatures, or even the Conversation of the more polite, in all which the pure *French* is used. Though this is the original Language, yet one may observe a pretty good Smattering of *English*, even among the lower Class of People, owing to the Intermixture of the Soldiers in the Garrison at *St. Helier*; in the Church of which Town Prayers are alternately in *French* and *English*.

The chief Officer, who represents the King's Person, is the Governor.

Harliston Tower was so called from Sir *Richard Harliston*, Governor of the Island in the Time of King *Henry VII.* who built it in *Mont Orgueil* Castle. The great Sir *Walter Raleigh* bore this high Office, to which his Name does Honour.

Mount Orgueil Castle is of so great Antiquity, that no Record subsists old enough to determine its Origin. It is at present slighted, and in a ruinous Condition; and what it was formerly, *Elizabeth Castle* now is, equal to any Fortress within the *British* Dominions. It is named *Le Château de l'Islet*, or simply *L'Islet*, from its Situation on a small Island. In Circuit it is little less than a Mile. In 1551 all the Bells in *Jersey*, excepting one to each Church, were sold towards defraying the Expence of the Building. In 1586 the *Upper Ward* was erected, which is properly Queen *Elizabeth's* Castle, every House in the Island furnishing four Days Work. The *Lower Ward* is King *Charles I's* Castle, and was begun in 1626. During the Civil War *Charles Fort* was added; and in 1665 the *French* threatening the Place, the *Green* was inclosed within a Wall.

The Fort of *St. Aubin* is of good Use towards clearing the Road, and for a Safeguard to Ships within the Pier, which it secures by its Cannon planted on the Bastions; though in antient Times it was no more than a great Tower on a Rock, thence named *La Tour*.

There are five well-disciplined Regiments of Militia on the Island, which are reviewed every 29th of *May*, the Anniversary of the Restoration.

The Civil Government is administered by a Bailly, assisted by 12 Jurats.

Here are divers Monuments of the *Druidical Superstition*, which are flat Rag-stones, of vast Size and Weight, raised three or four Feet from the Ground. and sustained by others of less Bulk. These the Natives call *Poquelays*; and are the Altars on which

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Sacrifices, often human, were immolated, particularly in the parish of *St. Helier*, three of them contiguous to each other; and on the Summit of a Place called *Le Rouge Bouillon*, another; besides one on *St. Helier's Hill*. Another larger, near *Mont Orgueil* Castle; and near *Rosel-haven*, on a Cliff named *Le Couperon*, an Antiquity, seeming to be a little Temple of theirs. At a Place called *Les Landes Pallot*, in the Parish of *St. Saviour*, was a Rocking-stone, like that I shall mention in *Scotland*, destroyed by the *Cromwellians*; erected by the *Druids*, probably to awe the People into a Belief of their Miracles. This also has been demolished.

Here are also Monuments of the *Popish Superstition*; two more particularly: The first called *La Chapelle de notre Dame des Pas*, from the Blessed Virgin, who is said to have left the Print of her Steps on the very Spot of the Rock whereon the Chapel is erected, and this too after her Body was mouldered into Dust. The second is termed *Hogubeie*, a Chapel over a Tomb, built, according to Tradition, by the disconsolate Widow of the *Seigneur de Hambie*, a *Norman*, who fell by Treachery in this Island, and whose Loss was so afflicting to his Lady, that she erected it on Purpose to have the melancholy Pleasure of seeing the Place where her Lord's Corpse was interred from her Window in *Normandy*, and to procure his Soul the Benefit of Masses. Afterwards one *Mabon*, who had been on a Pilgrimage to *Jerusalem*, took a Fancy, to lengthen the Chapel towards the East, and to hollow a Place under the Altar, in order to represent our Lord's Sepulchre. This Place was made the chief Seat of the *Popish Delusion*.

Notwithstanding the prevailing Terrors of the Papal Empire in the Days of Queen *Mary*, the Magistrates of *Jersey* had the Courage to put to Death *Richard Averty*, a Priest, and furious Persecutor of the

married Clergy, for murdering his Bastard Child, which he effected without the Mother's Knowledge.

The Mace, borne before the Bailly and Magistrates, at the Convention of the States, &c. has this Inscription :

— *Tali haud omnes dignantur honore.*

“ CAROLUS Secundus, Magnæ Britannæ, Franciæ,
 “ & Hiberniæ Rex serenissimus, affectum regium
 “ erga insulam de JERSEY (in qua bis habuit re-
 “ ceptum, dum cæteris ditionibus excluderetur)
 “ hocce monumento vere regio posteris consecra-
 “ tum voluit : jussitque ut deinceps Balivis præse-
 “ ratur, in perpetuam memoriam fidei tum august-
 “ tissimo parenti CAROLI I. tum suæ majestati,
 “ sævientibus bellis civilibus, servatæ a viris claris-
 “ simis Philippo & Georgio de Carteret, equitibus
 “ auratis hujus insulæ Baliv. & Reg. Præfect.”

Of which this is the Translation :

— *Not all are with such Honour grac'd.*

“ CHARLES the Second, the most Serene King of
 “ Great Britain, France, and Ireland, hath re-
 “ solved that his Royal Favour towards the Isle of
 “ JERSEY (in which he twice met with a Place of
 “ Refuge, while he was excluded from the rest of
 “ his Dominions) should be consecrated to Posterity
 “ by this truly Royal Monument; and commanded,
 “ that thenceforward it should be borne before the
 “ Baillies, in perpetual Memory of the Loyalty pre-
 “ served both to his most August Father CHARLES
 “ I. and to his Majesty, during the Rage of the
 “ Civil Wars, by the most Excellent Men Sir Phi-
 “ lip and Sir George de Carteret, Knights, Baillies,
 “ and Chief Governors of this Island.”

St. Magloire, the Apostle of *Jersey*, lies buried in a little Chapel near a Free-school, corruptly called from him *L'Ecole de St. Magloire*, and founded, with another named *St. Anastase*, by King *Henry VII.* who granted a Charter for that useful Purpose.

This Place gives Title of Earl to the noble Family of *Villiers*.

II. The next Isle I am to speak of is GUERNSEY, the antient Name of which was *Sarnia*. From *Jersey* it is distant 20 Miles to the North-west; but equals not that Island, either in Point of Fruitfulness or Extent of Territory, for it has but 10 Parishes. This Advantage, however, it enjoys above *Jersey*, that here no venomous Creatures can subsist. It is also naturally better fortified from Invasion, by craggy Rocks and Precipices. On the contrary, its Situation, compared with that of *Jersey*, renders this inferior; for whereas the North of *Jersey* is much higher than the South, as we have said, the South Side of *Guernsey* is high, and the North low; which produces a double Obliquity of the Sun and Land; and hence the Difference in the Soil and Air of each. Notwithstanding this, they both agree as to their Original, their Productions, and their Civil, Military, and Ecclesiastical Government. Among the circumjacent Rocks is found the sharp and hard Stone *Smyris* or *Emeril*, used by Glaziers for cutting Glafs, as well as by Jewellers for polishing their Work.

In Trade it is superior to its Neighbour *Jersey*, by having a more convenient Port at its Eastern Extremity, adjoining to the South; where the Shore retiring inward, in the Form of a Crescent, makes the Place capable of holding large Vessels. The Foundation of its Pier was laid in the Beginning of *Edward I's* Reign, by prodigious Stones, heaped on each other to a considerable Height, and regularly cemented. The Shipping here is not only safe, and may be brought

brought close up to the Town, which I shall presently mention, but the Pier itself is adorned with large smooth Flags, and guarded by Parapets; so that being of sufficient Length and Breadth, it is used as the chief Place for Rendezvouses on Parties of Pleasure by the fashionable People of the Town, as well as for its noble Prospect over the Sea, and adjacent Isles.

On the Right-side of the Port stands *Cornet Castle*, which at high Tides is surrounded by the Sea. Sir *Leonard Chamberlan*, who was Governor of *Guernsey* in *Mary I's* Time, and his Successor Sir *Thomas Leighton*, improved its Fortifications. In the Year 1672 the Governor, Lord Viscount *Hatton*, lost his Lady, and himself escaped with great Difficulty, from a prodigious Storm of Lightning, which, catching the Powder-store, blew up the lofty Tower with the Standard; so that the Castle must have formerly made a much more grand Appearance than at present. However, what it wants in Beauty, it makes up in real Usefulness; for it has the Command of the Town and Harbour; and its Situation alone renders it strong, being divided from the Land by an Arm of the Sea about 600 Yards wide, except in great Spring-tides, when it is not fordable.

On the Left-side too is a mean old Castle.

The only Town is called *St. Peter's*, has a free Trade, and a Market; is well stored with Implements of War, and consists of one long Street, which is narrow, being confined between the Sea and the impending Hills. The Market is always plentifully supplied with Fish.

To the North joins a Peninsula named *Le Val*, where once was a Priory. And

To the West, near the Sea, is a Lake, a Mile and an Half in Circumference, stocked with Fish, especially a kind of Carp of extraordinary Size, and delicious to the Taste.

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In *Guernsey* are eight Ministers to its ten Parishes, four of them being united. I now proceed to mention (tho' very briefly) an Isle dependent on the Government of *Guernsey*. This is,

III. ALDERNEY, supposed by *Camden* to be the *Arica* of *Antoninus*; by others the *Ebodia* or *Evodia* of *P. Diaconus*. It is situated about a League and an Half from *Cape la Hogue* in *Normandy*; is in Circumference about Eight Miles, and contains one Church, with a Town, in which are about 200 Houses, which lodge to the Number of 1000 Inhabitants. The Soil is good for Pasture or Arable; and I was shewn one Field here of about 500 Acres, which, as I was told, had not once lain fallow for 100 Years before. Their Manure is Sea-weed, called *Vraic*, of which I have before taken Notice. The Land lies high; and to the South is an Harbour, admitting only small Vessels.

The Straight which divides this Isle from *France*, termed, *Le Ras de Blanchart*, or, *The Race of Alderney*, is a dangerous Passage in stormy Weather, when the Winds happen to encounter with the strong Currents. In calm Seasons it is very safe, and the largest Ships may ride here with Ease. Nay, in 1692-3, Part of the *French Fleet* escaped this Way, after the Blow they had met with at *la Hogue*.

Admiral *Balchen*, a brave and excellent Officer, was lost in a violent Storm off *Alderney*, between the 4th and 5th of *October* 1744, in the *Victory*, a fine First-rate Man of War, of 100 Brass Guns, with upwards of 1000 Men, every one of whom perished, together with more than 50 Gentlemen, Volunteers, and the Admiral's Son, a Youth making his first Voyage.

IV. SARKE, which, as well as *Alderney*, is dependent on the Government of *Guernsey*, is no more than two Miles in Length, situated in the Midst of
all

all the other Islands, and guarded with steep Rocks. Its Corn is excellent, the Land very high, which, together with its Situation, renders it one of the strongest Places in the World. Its Water is very good. Formerly here was no Way for Draughts and Carriages from the Sea, till *Philip de Carteret*, Seigneur de *St. Ouen* (who had a Grant of the Island from Queen *Elizabeth*, and in whose Descendant the Property is still vested) caused one to be cut through the impending Cliff, which for some Space is carried on in subterranean Darkness, till it emerges within the Island, and is fortified with Cannon, and a Gate. In the Reign of *Edward III.* was standing the Convent of *St. Margloire*, with a Pension from the Exchequer, where that holy Person is said to have resided.

The Island fell into the Hands of the *French*, but in the Reign of Queen *Mary I.* was recovered; and the Inhabitants have ever since enjoyed the mild Influence of the *British* Government, equally approving of their present happy Condition, and detesting the Fetters of *French* Slavery. The Number amounts to about 300; and one Minister performs their divine Offices. Thus, having completed what I promised, I rest from my TOUR; and am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant.

LET-

L E T T E R VI.

Containing several curious Particulars, supplemental to the preceding Letters.

S I R,

HAVING now described the Southern Part of this famous Island, together with the Islands of *Jersey*, *Guernsey*, *Alderney*, and *Sarke*, I shall, before I enter upon the Northern, called *Scotland*, present you with some select Particulars, necessary to embellish the Whole. And first, I shall give, in Alphabetical Order, a concise Account of the Number of Parishes, Market-towns, principal Rivers, &c. in each County of *England* and *Wales*; which I could not do in the Course of my Tour, travelling, as I did, out of one County into another, as Inclination or Curiosity led.

BEDFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 73 Miles, contains 124 Parishes, and 4 Market-towns; the Shire-town, *Bedford*: principal Rivers, *Ouse* and *Ivel*.

BERKSHIRE.] Circumference 140 Miles, contains 140 Parishes, and 12 Market-towns; Town of most Note, *Reading*: chief Rivers, *Thames* and *Kennet*.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.] Circumference 138 Miles, contains 185 Parishes, and 15 Market-towns; Shire-town, *Buckingham*: chief Rivers *Tame*, *Ouse*, and *Coln*.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 163 Parishes, and 8 Market-towns; Shire-town, *Cambridge*: principal Rivers, *Ouse* and *Cam*.

CHESHIRE.]

CHESHIRE.] Circumference 112 Miles, contains 71 Parishes, and 13 Market-towns; chief, *Chester*: principal Rivers, *Dee*, *Weaver*, and *Mersey*.

CORNWALL.] Circumference 230 Miles, contains 171 Parishes, and 27 Towns; chief Town, *Launceston*: principal Rivers, *Tamer*, *Camel*, and *Fale*.

CUMBERLAND.] Circumference 168 Miles, contains 58 Parishes, and 15 Towns; chief, *Carlisle*: principal River, *Eden*.

DERBYSHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 106 Parishes, and 9 Towns; Shire-town, *Derby*: principal Rivers, *Trent* and *Derwent*.

DEVONSHIRE.] Circumference 200 Miles, contains 394 Parishes, and 32 Towns; chief, *Exeter*: Rivers, *Tamer*, *Turrige*, *Ex*, *Taw*, and *Dart*.

DORSETSHIRE.] Circumference 150 Miles, contains 248 Parishes, 19 Towns; Shire-town, *Dorchester*: Rivers, *Stawre*, *Frome*, &c.

DURHAM.] Circumference 107 Miles, contains 118 Parishes, and 6 Towns; chief, *Durham*: Rivers, *Tyne*, *Wear*, *Derwent*, and *Tees*.

ESSEX.] Circumference 146 Miles, contains 415 Parishes, and 21 Towns; chief Town, *Chelmsford*: Rivers, *Tbames*, *Stowre*, *Coln*, *Chelmer*, *Lea*, *Crouch*, and *Roding*.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.] Circumference 138 Miles, contains 280 Parishes, and 26 Towns; chief, *Gloucester*: Rivers, *Severn*, *Wye*, *Stroud*, *Isis*, and *Avon*.

HANTS.] Circumference 100 Miles, contains 253 Parishes, and 16 Towns; Shire-towns, *Southampton* and *Winchester*: Rivers, *Stowre*, *Avon*, *Itching*, &c.

Isle of Wight, belonging to this County, is 60 Miles in Circumference contains 36 Parishes, and 3 Towns.

HEREFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 102 Miles, contains 176 Parishes, and 8 Towns; chief, *Hereford*: Rivers, *Wye*, *Arrow*, *Lug*, and *Frome*.

HERTFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 120 Parishes, and 18 Towns; chief, *Hertford*: Rivers, *Culm* and *Lea*.

HUNTINGDONSHIRE.] Circumference 67 Miles, contains 39 Parishes, and 6 Towns; chief, *Huntingdon*: Rivers, *Ouse*, &c.

KENT.] Circumference 162 Miles, contains 408 Parishes, and 30 Towns; chief, *Canterbury*: Rivers, *Thames*, *Medway*, *Stowre*, *Darent*, &c.

LANCASHIRE.] Circumference 170 Miles, contains 60 Parishes, and 26 Towns; chief, *Lancaster*: Rivers, *Ribble*, *Lune*, *Irka*, and *Irwell*.

LEICESTERSHIRE.] Circumference 96 Miles, contains 200 Parishes, and 12 Towns; chief, *Leicester*: Rivers, *Soare*, *Wreke*, and *Swift*.

LINCOLNSHIRE.] Circumference 180 Miles, contains 630 Parishes, and 35 Towns; chief, *Lincoln*: Rivers, *Welland*, *Trent*, *Humber*, *Nen*, and *Wytham*.

MIDDLESEX.] Circumference 81 Miles, contains 73 Parishes, and 4 Towns; chief, *London*: Rivers, *Thames* and *Colne*.

MONMOUTHSHIRE.] Circumference 80 Miles, contains 127 Parishes, and 7 Towns; chief, *Monmouth*: Rivers, *Monow*, *Wye*, *Urk*, and *Rumney*.

NORFOLK.] Circumference, 140 Miles, contains 660 Parishes, and 31 Towns; chief, *Norwich*: Rivers, *Ouse*, *Waveney*, *Yare*, and *Frin*.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.] Circumference 120 Miles, contains 326 Parishes, and 11 Towns; chief, *Northampton*: Rivers, *Welland*, *Nen*, and *Ouse*.

NORTHUMBERLAND.] Circumference 155 Miles, contains 46 Parishes, and 11 Towns; chief, *Newcastle*: Rivers, *Tweed* and *Tyne*.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.] Circumference 90 Miles, contains 168 Parishes, and 9 Towns; chief, *Nottingham*: Rivers *Trent*, *Idle*, &c.

OXFORDSHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 280 Parishes, and 15 Towns; chief, *Oxford*: Rivers,

Rivers, *Thames, Tame, Isis, Charwell, Windrush,* and *Evenload*.

RUTLANDSHIRE.] Circumference 40 Miles, contains 48 Parishes, and 2 Towns; chief, *Oakham*: Rivers, *Welland* and *Gwasb*.

SHROPSHIRE.] Circumference 134 Miles, contains 170 Parishes, and 15 Towns; chief, *Shrewsbury*: Rivers, *Severn, Culm, Rea, Roden, Teme,* and *Tern*.

SOMERSETSHIRE.] Circumference 150 Miles, contains 385 Parishes, and 30 Towns; chief, *Bristol*: Rivers, *Severn, Avon, Frome, Parret, Torr,* and *Tone*.

STAFFORDSHIRE.] Circumference, 141 Miles, contains 150 Parishes, and 18 Towns; chief, *Stafford*: Rivers, *Trent, Churnet, Dove, Blithe, Line, Tean, Sow, Pink,* and *Manifold*.

SUFFOLK.] Circumference 165 Miles, contains 575 Parishes, and 30 Towns; chief, *Ipswich*: Rivers, *Stowre, Breton, Deben, Blithe, Irwell,* &c.

SURRY.] Circumference 112 Miles, contains 140 Parishes, and 9 Towns; chief, *Southwark*: Rivers, *Thames* and *Mole*.

SUSSEX.] Circumference 58 Miles, contains 312 Parishes, and 16 Towns; chief, *Chichester*: Rivers, *Arun,* &c.

WARWICKSHIRE.] Circumference 110 Miles, contains 158 Parishes, and 17 Towns; chief, *Coventry*: Rivers, *Avon,* &c.

WESTMORLAND.] Circumference 110 Miles, contains 26 Parishes, and 8 Towns; chief, *Kendal*: Rivers, *Eden, Can, Eamon, Lune,* &c.

WILTSHIRE.] Circumference 128 Miles, contains 304 Parishes, and 24 Towns; chief, *Salisbury*: Rivers, *Severn, Avon, Team,* &c.

WORCESTERSHIRE.] Circumference 130 Miles, contains 152 Parishes, and 11 Towns; chief, *Worcester*: Rivers, *Severn, Avon, Team,* &c.

YORKSHIRE.] Circumference 360 Miles, contains 563 Parishes, and 49 Towns; chief, *York*: Rivers,

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Rivers, *Tees* and *Humber*, which receives into it *Aire*, *Calder*, *Dun*, *Derwent*, *Nyd*, *Ouse*, *Swale*, *Eure*, and *Wharfe*.

In WALES are the following Counties :

ANGLESEY.] Circumference 60 Miles, contains 74 Parishes, and 2 Towns ; chief, *Beaumaris* : River, *Menia*.

BRECKNOCKSHIRE.] Circumference 106 Miles, contains 61 Parishes, and 4 Towns ; chief, *Brecknock* : Rivers, *Hodney* and *Husk*.

CAERMARTHENSHIRE.] Circumference 102 Miles, contains 87 Parishes, and 8 Towns ; chief, *Caermarthen* : River, *Towy*.

CAERNARVONSHIRE.] Circumference 95 Miles, contains 68 Parishes, and 6 Towns ; chief, *Caernarvon*.

CARDIGANSHIRE.] Circumference 94 Miles, contains 77 Parishes, and 4 Towns ; chief, *Cardigan* : River, *Tyeuue*.

DENBIGHSHIRE.] Circumference 116 Miles, contains 57 Parishes, and 4 Towns ; chief, *Denbigh*.

FLINTSHIRE.] Circumference 40 Miles, contains 28 Parishes, and 3 Towns ; chief, *Flint* : River, *Elwy*.

GLAMORGANSHIRE.] Circumference 112 Miles, contains 118 Parishes, and 9 Towns ; chief, *Landaff*.

MERIONETHSHIRE.] Circumference 108 Miles, contains 37 Parishes, and 3 Towns ; chief, *Harlech*.

MONTGOMERYSHIRE.] Circumference 94 Miles, contains 47 Parishes, and 6 Towns ; chief, *Montgomery*.

PEMBROKESHIRE.] Circumference 93 Miles, contains 45 Parishes, and 9 Towns ; chief, *Pembroke*.

RADNORSHIRE.] Circumference 90 Miles, contains 52 Parishes, and 4 Towns ; chief, *Radnor*.

And

And now, Sir, I will here present you with such a List of the *English* Peerage, as, by omitting the Christian Names of the Noblemen who compose it, will be subject to no other Fluctuations, than by the Extinction of Families, and new Creations; viz.

His Royal Highness the Prince of WALES

His Royal Highness the Duke of GLOUCESTER

His Royal Highness the Duke of CUMBERLAND

D U K E S.		E A R L S.	
Names	Titles	Names	Titles
Howard	<i>Norfolk</i>	Stanley	<i>Derby</i>
Seymour	<i>Somerset</i>	Hastings	<i>Huntingdon</i>
Fitzroy	<i>Cleveland</i>	Herbert	<i>Pembroke</i>
Lenox	<i>Richmond</i>	Howard	<i>Suffolk</i>
Fitzroy	<i>Grafton</i>	Cecil	<i>Salisbury</i>
Somerset	<i>Beaufort</i>	Cecil	<i>Exeter</i>
Beauclerk	<i>St. Albans</i>	Compton	<i>Northampton</i>
Powlet	<i>Bolton</i>	Fielding	<i>Denbigh</i>
Osborne	<i>Leeds</i>	Fane	<i>Westmorland</i>
Russel	<i>Bedford</i>	Mordaunt	<i>Peterb. &c.</i>
Cavendish	<i>Devonshire</i>	Grey	<i>Stamford</i>
Spencer	<i>Marlborough</i>	Finch	<i>Winchelsea</i>
Manners	<i>Rutland</i>	Stanhope	<i>Chesterfield</i>
Bertie	<i>Ancafter</i>	Tuften	<i>Thanet</i>
Pierrepoint	<i>Kingston</i>	Montagu	<i>Sandwich</i>
Clinton	<i>Newcastle</i>	Capel	<i>Essex</i>
Bentinck	<i>Portland</i>	Howard	<i>Carlisle</i>
Montague	<i>Manchester</i>	Scot	<i>Doncaster</i>
Brydges	<i>Chandos</i>	Cooper	<i>Shaftesbury</i>
Sackville	<i>Dorset</i>	Lee	<i>Litchfield</i>
Egerton	<i>Bridgwater</i>	Berkeley	<i>Berkeley</i>
Percy	<i>Northumberl.</i>	Bertie	<i>Abingdon</i>
Montagu	<i>Montagu</i>	Noel	<i>Gainfborough</i>
M A R Q U I S.		D'Arcy	<i>Holdernesse</i>
Wentworth	<i>Rockingham</i>	Hickman	<i>Plymouth</i>
E A R L S.		Saunderson	<i>Scarborough</i>
Talbot	<i>Shrewsbury</i>		<i>Zulestein</i>

E A R L S.

<i>Names</i>	<i>Titles</i>
Zulestein	<i>Rochford</i>
Keppel	<i>Albemarle</i>
Coventry	<i>Coventry</i>
Villiers	<i>Jersey</i>
Poulett	<i>Poulett</i>
Cholmondeley	<i>Cholmondeley</i>
Harley	<i>Oxford &c.</i>
Shirley	<i>Ferrers</i>
Wentworth	<i>Strafford</i>
Legge	<i>Dartmouth</i>
Paget	<i>Uxbridge</i>
Bennet	<i>Tankerville</i>
Finch	<i>Aylesford</i>
Hervey	<i>Bristol</i>
Carteret	<i>Granville</i>
Dunk	<i>Halifax</i>
Yelverton	<i>Suffex</i>
Cowper	<i>Cowper</i>
Stanhope	<i>Stanhope</i>
Sherard	<i>Harborough</i>
Parker	<i>Macclesfield</i>
Fermor	<i>Pomfret</i>
Graham	<i>Graham</i>
Ker	<i>Ker</i>
Waldegrave	<i>Waldegrave</i>
Ashburnham	<i>Ashburnham</i>
Howard	<i>Effingham</i>
Walpole	<i>Orford</i>
Stanhope	<i>Harrington</i>
Wallop	<i>Portsmouth</i>
Greville	<i>Warwick, &c.</i>
Gower	<i>Gower</i>
Hobart	<i>Bucks</i>
Fitzwilliam	<i>Fitzwilliam</i>
Herbert	<i>Powis</i>
Wyndham	<i>Egremont</i>

E A R L S.

<i>Names</i>	<i>Titles</i>
Grènvile	<i>Temple</i>
Harcourt	<i>Harcourt</i>
Conway	<i>Hertford</i>
North	<i>Guildford</i>
Cornwallis	<i>Cornwallis</i>
Yorke	<i>Hardwicke</i>
Vane	<i>Darlington</i>
Belasye	<i>Fauconberg</i>
Fox	<i>Ilchester</i>
West	<i>Delawar</i>
Talbot	<i>Talbot</i>
Henley	<i>Northington</i>
Bouverie	<i>Radnor</i>
Spencer	<i>Spencer</i>
Pitt	<i>Chatham</i>
Ligonier	<i>Ligonier</i>

V I S C O U N T S.

Devereux	<i>Hereford</i>
Brown	<i>Mountague</i>
Fiennes	<i>Say and Seale</i>
Townshend	<i>Townshend</i>
Thynne	<i>Weymouth</i>
St. John	<i>Bolingbroke</i>
Boscawen	<i>Falmouth</i>
Byng	<i>Torrington</i>
Fitzgerald	<i>Leinster</i>
Noel	<i>Wentworth</i>
Courtenay	<i>Courtenay</i>
Ward	<i>Dudley, &c.</i>
Maynard	<i>Maynard</i>

B A R O N S.

Dashwood	<i>Le Despencer</i>
Neville	<i>Abergavenny</i>
Touchett	<i>Audley</i>
Barrett	<i>Dacre</i>
Berkeley	<i>Botetourt</i>

Dudley

BARONS.

<i>Names</i>	<i>Titles</i>
Dudley	<i>Dudley</i>
Stourton	<i>Stourton</i>
Verney	<i>Willoughby B.</i>
Willoughby	<i>of Parham</i>
St. John	<i>d° of Bletfoe</i>
Petre	<i>Petre</i>
Arundel	<i>d° of Wardour</i>
Bligh	<i>Clifton</i>
Dormer	<i>Dormer</i>
Roper	<i>Teynham</i>
Leigh	<i>Leigh</i>
Byron	<i>Byron</i>
Langdale	<i>Langdale</i>
Berkeley	<i>d° of Stretton</i>
Booth	<i>Delamere</i>
Arundell	<i>d° of Trerice</i>
Craven	<i>Craven</i>
Clifford	<i>Clifford</i>
Boyle	<i>Boyle</i>
Hay	<i>Hay</i>
Willoughby	<i>Middleton</i>
Trevor-Hampden	<i>Trevor</i>
Masham	<i>Masham</i>
Bathurst	<i>Bathurst</i>
Onslow	<i>Onslow</i>
Marsham	<i>Rumney</i>
Cadogan	<i>Cadogan</i>
Moreton	<i>Ducie</i>
King	<i>King</i>
Monson	<i>Monson</i>
Godolphin	<i>Godolphin</i>
Bromley	<i>Montfort</i>
Howe	<i>Chedworth</i>
Edgcumbe	<i>Edgcumbe</i>
Sandys	<i>Sandys</i>
Brudenell	<i>Bruce</i>

BARONS.

<i>Names</i>	<i>Titles</i>
Fortescue	<i>Fortescue</i>
Liddel	<i>Ravenfworth</i>
Archer	<i>Archer</i>
Ponsonby	<i>Ponsonby</i>
Beauclerk	<i>Vere</i>
Villiers	<i>Hyde</i>
Walpole	<i>Walpole</i>
Murray	<i>Mansfield</i>
Hill	<i>Harwich</i>
Lyttelton	<i>Lyttelton</i>
Petty	<i>Wycomb</i>
Watson	<i>Sondes</i>
Robinson	<i>Grantham</i>
Grosvenor	<i>Grosvenor</i>
Curzon	<i>Scarfsdale</i>
Irby	<i>Boston</i>
Percival	<i>Lovel</i>
Montagu	<i>Montagu</i>
Damer	<i>Milton</i>
Montagu	<i>Beaulieu</i>
Vernon	<i>Vernon</i>
Lane	<i>Bingley</i>
Fox	<i>Holland</i>
Pratt	<i>Camden</i>
Digby	<i>Digby</i>
Campbell	<i>Sundridge</i>

PEERESSES.

Campbell	<i>Marchioness</i>
	<i>Grey</i>
Schulemburgh	<i>Countess of</i>
	<i>Walshingham</i>
Townshend	<i>Lady Ferrers</i>
Tuiston	<i>Baroness of</i>
	<i>Clifford</i>
Percy	<i>Baroness Percy</i>
Murray	<i>Strange</i>

Legge

PEERESSES.		PEERESSES.	
Names	Titles	Names	Titles
Legge	Stawell	Pitt	Baroness of
Stewart	Baroness		Chatham
	Mount	Fox	Holland
	Stewart	Townshend	Greenwich

☞ There are two Archbishopricks and 24 Bishopricks; the Bishops whereof are Lords of Parliament.

The Archbishopricks are CANTERBURY and YORK.

The Bishopricks,

London	Rochester	Gloucester	Peterborough
Durham	Chester	Landaff	Oxford
Winchester	Worcester	Lincoln	St. Davids
Ely	Chichester	Bristol	Litchfield &
Bath and	St. Asaph	Carlisle	Coventry
Wells	Sarum	Exeter	Bangor.
Hereford	Norwich		

☞ The Bishop of Man is not a Lord of Parliament.

LIST of the English Shires, Cities, and Boroughs, which return Members to Parliament.

BEDFORDSHIRE	4.	Great Marlow	
Bedford		CAMBRIDGESHIRE	6.
BERKSHIRE	9.	Univerſity	
New Windſor		Town of Cambridge	
Reading		CHESHIRE	4.
Wallingford		Cheſter	
Abingdon, 1.		CORNWALL	44.
BUCKS, County	14.	Launceſton	
Buckingham		Leſkard	
Chipping Wicomb		Leſtwithiel	
Ayleſbury		Truro	
Agmondeſham		Bodmyn	
Wendover		Helſton	

Saltash		Weymouth and	
Camelford		Melcomb Regis	
Westflow		Bridport	
Grampound		Shaftesbury	
Eastflow		Wareham	
Penryn		Corf-castle	
Tregony		DURHAM County	4.
Bossiney		City of Durham	
St. Ives		Essex County	8.
Fowey		Colchester	
St. Germans		Malden	
St. Michael		Harwich	
Newport		GLOUCESTERSHIRE	8.
St. Maws		Gloucester	
Callington		Cirencester	
CUMBERLAND	6.	Tewksbury	
Carlisle		HEREFORDSHIRE	8.
Cockermouth		Hereford	
DERBYSHIRE	4.	Leominster	
Derby Town		Weobly	
DEVONSHIRE	26.	HERTFORDSHIRE	6.
Exeter		St. Albans	
Totnes		Hertford	
Plymouth		HUNTINGDONSHIRE	4.
Oakhampton		Huntingdon	
Barnstaple		KENT County	10.
Plympton		Canterbury	
Honiton		Rocheſter	
Taſiſtock		Maidſtone	
Aſhburton		Queenborough	
Dartmouth		LANCASTER County	14.
Beeralſton		Lancaster	
Tiverton		Preſton	
DORSETSHIRE	20.	Newton	
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LINCOLNSHIRE	12.	Bridgnorth	
Lincoln		Ludlow	
Boston		Wenlock	
Great Grimsby		Bishop's Castle	
Stamford		SOMERSETSHIRE	18.
Grantham		Bristol	
MIDDLESEX	8.	Bath	
London, 4.		Wells	
Westminster		Taunton	
MONMOUTHSHIRE	3.	Bridgwater	
Monmouth, 1.		Minehead	
NORFOLK	12.	Ivelchester	
Norwich		Milburn Port	
Lynn Regis		SOUTHAMPTON Co.	26.
Great Yarmouth		Winchester	
Thetford		Southampton	
Castle-Rising		Portsmouth	
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE	9.	Yarmouth	
Peterborough		Petersfield	
Northampton		Newport	
Brackley		Stockbridge	
Higham-Ferrers, 1.		Newtown	
NORTHUMBERLAND	8.	Christ-church	
Newcastle on Tyne		Lymington	
Morpeth		Whitchurch	
Berwick		Andover	
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE	8.	STAFFORDSHIRE	10.
Nottingham		Lichfield	
East Retford		Newcastle under Line	
Newark		Tamworth	
OXFORDSHIRE	9.	SUFFOLK County	16.
University		Ipswich	
Oxford City		Dunwich	
Woodstock		Orford	
Banbury, 1.		Alborough	
RUTLAND County	2.	Sudbury	
	R 2.	Eye	

Eye		Wotton-Basset	
Bury		Marlborough	
SURRY County	14.	WORCESTERSHIRE	9.
Guilford		Worcester	
Southwark		Droitwich	
Blechingly		Evesham	
Ryegate		Bewley, 1.	
Gatton		YORKSHIRE	30.
Hallemere		York	
SUSSEX	20.	Kingston on Hull	
Chichester		Knareborough	
Horsham		Scarborough	
Midhurst		Rippon	
Lewes		Richmond	
Shoreham		Heydon	
Bramber		Boroughbridge	
Steyning		Malton	
East Grinstead		Thirsk	
Arundel		Aldbrough	
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Coventry		Northallerton	
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Great Bedwin		Brecon	
Luggershall			
Old Sarum			CAER-

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Caermarthen

CAERNARVONSHIRE

Caernarvon

CARDIGANSHIRE

Cardigan

DENBIGHSHIRE

Denbigh

FLINTSHIRE

Flint

GLAMORGANSHIRE

Cardiffe

MERIONETHSHIRE

MONTGOMERYSHIRE

Montgomery

PEMBROKESHIRE

Haverford-west

Pembroke

RADNORSHIRE

Radnor

Total	—	—	<i>English</i> Representatives	—	513
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			its Place		

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